The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
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THE

Stirling News-Argus

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JAMES CURRIE.

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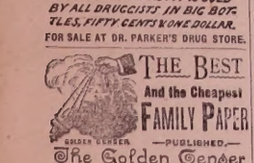

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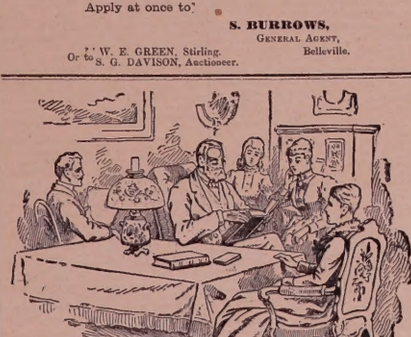

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Farm Life.

In the introduction to a little work entitled, "Lessons of my Farm," Robert Scott Burn, an eminent British agriculturist remarks:—"Universal, almost, is the desire to know something about farming, and delightful dreams of some future and happy day when they may tread the flowers of their own fields, come pleasantly alike to the rich citizens 'of a populous city pent,' and the well-to-do artisans, who spend their days 'amid the limited air and chaos of eternal smoke.'"

This hankering after the farm is very much akin to the caged bird's desire for liberty. It indicates a constitutional provision and adaptation in human nature for the pursuits of husbandry. "God made the country, and man made the town." The country was made for man, and, in the "eternal fitnesses," man and the country were suited the one to the other. Our first parents were not provided with a little town as their place of residence. Their home was ordained to be

"A little farm well tilled."

They were placed in the garden of Eden "to dress it and to keep it," to luxuriate in and enjoy it. A country, not a city environment, formed their paradise.

If this be so, we might naturally expect to find only contentment and satisfaction on the farm. But man, in his lapsed condition, is neither for living in town or country, is but an imperfect being, and one of his greatest failings is discontent. The farmer, too often, thinks his lot hard, and would like to exchange places with the very people in town and city who are envying his condition, and wishing it were theirs. Nevertheless, there is, I believe more contented rural scenes than anywhere else in this complaining world. It will be said, "there ought to be," which can hardly be denied, in view of the liberal share of the substantial comforts of life which are to be found in average farm homes. Those who dwell in those homes have abundant reason to be contented, thankful and happy. They do not escape "the ills that flesh is heir to," but certainly that passage of Scripture applies to them which says—"Having food and raiment let us be therewith content." The Greek word translated "raiment," (*skepasona*) is very comprehensive. The revised version correctly renders it "covering," for it includes both clothing and shelter The marginal reading is: "Having food and covering, in these we shall have enough." How much of the circle of human wants is comprised in these three words, food, clothing, shelter. What multitudes of worthy, industrious people in towns and cities find it difficult to provide for these three items of need. How amiable they would think their lot if they were only free from anxiety in regard to these three things—food, clothing and shelter.—*Lindenbank, in Montreal Witness.*

Taking The Consequences.

"If a man will drink let him take the consequences."—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Heaven knows, many of those who do drink take enough of the consequences ruined health, battered lives, beggary, ignominy, wrecked bodies and souls. But do they take all the consequences of their intemperance?

In Lowell, Mass., a drunken fiend of a father came home one day, and seizing his little girl, put her fingers between the teeth of a steel trap and then laughed with demoniac glee at the agonizing screams of his child as her bleeding fingers were being lacerated and torn by the trap The father drank and his little girl took the "consequences."

In England a drunken mother came home one day and demanded of her little boy his new books, that she might pawn or sell them to get more gin The little fellow refused to give up his books, when the mother in a drunken rage seized her child, and in spite of his piteous cryings, "Don't throw me out, mamma," and that of his little sister who said, "Don't throw him out, mamma, don't," she dashed him out of a three-story window, and his little, mangled, bleeding, dead body was picked him from the pavement below. The mother drank, and the boy took the "consequences."

A husband, brute fiend that he was, under the influence of liquor, came into the room where lay the crouching form of his poor, weak, horror-stricken wife, and springing upon her like a wild beast thrust his thumb into her eye and gouged it out of her head. Two or three days after that he entered her room again and shrieked out in the tones of a demon, "Oh, I'll have your other eye now," and so saying he sprang upon her and gouged out her other eye. The husband drank and his wife took "the consequences."

A man in New York a few years ago under the awful influence of delirium tremens killed his father and mother, and brutally abused their lifeless bodies. The man drank, and his poor old father and mother took "the consequences."

In one occasion in this country a few years ago a drunken pilot wrecked a steamboat, and hundreds of human lives were lost. The pilot drank, and the people who perished on that occasion took the consequences.

And so it is all the way through from beginning to end of this dark and bloody chapter of intemperance and its consequences. Men drink, and their wives, children, relatives and friends take the consequences. Men drink, and the nation and peaceful, law-abiding, sober Christian citizens "take the consequences."—A. W. Atkinson, in New Era.

A feat of steel casting that eclipses the best performance of American works was recently accomplished at the River Don Works of Vickers, Sons and Company in Sheffield, England. The casting was an ingot, weighing ninety-six tons, and it is believed to be the largest casting of steel ever made. The casting is to be used for one of the parts of a forging press, which is also said to be the largest in the world.

William W. Wittig, the biggest boy in Maryland, celebrated his 17th birthday anniversary at his home in Frostburg, Allegheny county, on Monday last. Throughout the county he is looked on a giant. He was born at Baltimore. With his parents he moved to Frostburg in March, 1876. He is being exhibited in every town and city that he visits. He weighs 350 pounds. He wears No. 74 hats and No. 11 shoes. His hands measure 13½ inches around the knuckles when closed. His chest measure is 44 and his waist measure 41 inches. He has always enjoyed excellent health and possesses an enormous appetite. He lifts 350 pounds with ease, is of a happy disposition and a great favorite with the boys of the town. When angered he is a "terror."

Thomas Muxwell of Austin, Tex., owner of a cattle ranch, and with a hankering after a wife, read a Chicago advertisement to the effect that "a young, handsome brunette, 20 years of age, of lively disposition, wished to correspond with a wealthy gentleman, with a view to matrimony. He wrote to she "young handsomo brunette" and sent her his portrait, taken years and years ago, when he was a slim boy. Maxdorn didn't show it. The "young burnette" is venerable Belle Taylor, spinster of Green Bay, Wis. She wrote to Maxwell, sending him her youngest sister's portrait as her own. As a result the old goose and gander came together in Chicago on Monday last, each bent on marrying a young partner. Each hissed contempt at the other's actual age as disclosed, and each went home wishing that a suit for false pretenses could win in such a case.

Thoughts for the New Year.

Wrong doing begins with wrong thinking. Wisdom is knowledge harnessed up and put to ploughing.

There are some big churches which have very small front doors.

The man who has one talent and is improving it will soon have ten.

We can help one another to live, but no man can help another to die.

It doesn't happen that you meet a man who is considered a hero at home.

When you find a chronic fault-finder you generally find a person who loafs too much.

Our conduct to morrow will depend upon the stand we take to-day concerning Christ.

A great many prayer-meeting prayers never reach heaven because they are mindi rected.

A man who will lie to the Lord can not be depended upon to tell the truth to anybody.

When a man is seeking God with all his heart, such questions as where Cain found his wife don't bother him much.

If some people could have their way, when they pray for rain they would pick out the ground for it to fall upon.

There are plenty of people who will follow the devil all the way to the pit, if he will tie the path with money.

Putting sand in sugar is no worse than claiming on Sunday to love the Lord, and doing nothing through the week to show it.

If you are praying for the Lord to use you don't hide behind a post or get on a back seat when you go to prayer meeting.

It comes much easier to forgive those who have caused us suffering, when we learn that we too have made others suffer.

There is a difference between sitting before the fire and thinking about doing good, and going out into the cold and doing it.

God needs people who can eat a cold dinner without growling; a great deal more than he needs louder talking in the class-meeting.

If the man gets to heaven who hides the small potatoes in the bottom of the measure, he will complain that the atmosphere is too close for him.

Good Philosophy.

The hard rubs of the world are what make a man bright.

The true test of a great man is, can he keep his mouth shut?

A man who will not get scared on some occasions is no good.

A woman can win a man's love without trying, but she can't keep it that way.

Most of that which is known as "the cussedness of men" is simply human nature.

You will usually find it the case that the man who has the most iron's in the fire has a wife who has to furnish the kindling.

This world is so crowded that you can't pat one man on the back without stepping on another man's toes when you do it.

There is only one reason why a woman should be afraid of a man. There are a hundred why a man should be afraid of a woman, and as many more why a woman should fear another woman.

Sir Adam Wilson, late Chief Justice of Ontario, died on Tuesday, aged 79 years.

Mr. Gladstone was 81 years old on Tuesday last., He is enjoying excellent health.

Gen. Schofield says that the United States army could spare 10,000 men to go and fight the Chilians.

Hammerfst, the most northern village of Europe, has its perpetual polar night now mitigated by electric lights.

People are dying of starvation in the Mexican State of Durango. Corn is being sold to the poor at cost price.

Washington despatches indicate that the trouble between the United States and Chili is likely to be settled without war.

One hundred and fifty Nihilists have been arrested in St. Petersburg and Warsaw charged with plotting against the Czar.

The Consolidated Black Cat Company has been formed at Fairhaven, Wash. It is proposed to purchase an island and raise black cats for the fur.

A sanitarium for the care of liquor, opium and tobacco habits has been opened in Chicago by the Women's Christian Temperance Alliance in that city.

The establishment of the L. Wolff Manufacturing Company, Chicago, was destroyed by fire last week, with all the stock and fixtures. The total loss is $225,000.

George Douglas, the Indian held as a suspect in connection with the Heslop murder, is said to have turned Queen's evidence, and made important disclosures.

In the conspiracy case at Ottawa last Thursday Thomas McGreevey and Nicholas Connolly were committed for trial and Michael Connolly was practically acquitted.

John P. Roberts, a wealthy Ohio farmer, has not slept for four weeks, and the Cincinnati physicians are puzzled. Apart from his sleeplessness the man is apparently all right.

It is officially announced that the marriage of the Duke of Clarence and Princess Victoria of Teck will take place on the 27th of February in St. George's chapel, Windsor Castle.

The fog was so dense in London, England, on Thursday of last week that three policemen walked into the Thames and were drowned. The gas gave out and lamps and candles had to be substituted.

While shooting partridge on the Queen's preserve in the Isle of Wight, the Duke of Connaught lodged a charge of shot in the face of Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein. The sight of both eyes was destroyed.

The use of asbestos has now become so great that there seems no longer any reason for being burned. Complete suits for firemen, fire-proof masks, mittens for handling fire, articles of dress made and decorative dresses of the material are designed for women working in dangerous proximity to fire.

According to the *Congregationellist* the Bible has a larger sale in Italy than any other book. That paper also declares that a Protestant has the monopoly of manufacturing robes for the Roman Catholic Cardinals. For 150 years the secret of making the peculiar red dye for these garments has been in the possession of a firm in Belgium whose head is a Protestant merchant.

"Drink promised me liberty and I got it. I had the liberty to see my toes poke out of my boots; the water had the liberty to go in at the toes and out at the heels; my knees had the liberty to come out of my pants; my elbows had the liberty to come out of my coat; and I had the liberty to lift the crown of my hat and scratch my head without taking my hat off."

Mercedes Lopez, a Mexican woman living just across the Texas border, has an extraordinary suit of hair, probably the longest in the world. She is about five feet in height, and when she stands erect her hair trails on the ground four feet and eight inches. When she sits down and draws her locks about her they hide her entire person so heavily that they are like thick clothing. The present growth on her head is only a little over 5 years old, for it gives her such headaches that she is compelled to cut it frequently. Every month she sells large quantities of it to a hair dealer. She is the wife of a common sheep herder and is herself ignorant, but her tresses are the beautiful black hair of the old Castilian women.

County and District Items.

Arnprior has a merchant who is only 15 years of age.

John E. Cobb has been appointed town clerk of Peterboro at $800 per annum.

Patrick Griffin was killed while coupling cars at Trenton on Thursday morning.

There is some talk of building an electric railway between Picton and the Sandbanks

About 500 have taken the pledge as the result of the labours of Joe Hess in Kingston.

The East Hastings Farmers' Institute will hold its annual meeting in Tweed on Jan. 5, next.

A Roman Catholic church is to be erected at Read, Tyendinaga Township, to cost $15,000.

Mr. N S. Appleby, formerly M.P.P. for East Hastings, died at San Francisco on the 20th ult., aged 73 years.

The Roman Catholic church people of Picton have netted about $2,000 by a bazaar, which closed on Christmas eve.

On Christmas Eve a serious railway accident took place on the New York Central railway, causing the death of twelve persons.

Mr. Uriah Wilson has been chosen by the Liberal Conservatives to oppose Mr. Allison, the unseated member, who is again the Reform candidate.

Mr. W. J. Webster, immigration agent, has arrived home in Kingston from the Northwest. He settled six townships in Assiniboia with Dakotans.

The four capacious barns of Jonathan P. Ferris, near Kingston, were burned together with 8 cows, 21 sheep, farming implements, etc , last week. Loss, $4,500.

Mr. A. C. Miller has again been chosen as the Conservative standard-bearer in Prince Edward county. He will be opposed by Mr. Platt as Reform candidate.

Mr. Robert Gordon, Reeve of Hungerford, has decided not to seek re-election this year. He was Reeve of Hungerford for twelve years and Warden of the county in 1882.

One of our exchanges states that a dandelion was picked in full bloom on the 12th inst. This is another token of the remarkably mild weather experienced last month.

On Saturday, Dec. 19th, while Mrs. Jef frey, of Huntingdon, was driving through Ross' Corners, the axle of the democrat broke, throwing the occupant to the ground, breaking her right arm.

Ald. Curtis Bogart has been elected Mayor of Belleville by acclamation. There will be a contest for Aldermen in all the wards except one. Ald. Skinner is again a candidate in Ketchenson Ward.

Mrs. Lloyd, aged 83 years, of Zion's Hill, tripped over an obstacle on the floor on Monday of last week. She was thrown to the ground with great violence, breaking her right hip. Her case is serious.

A bed of ore, four feet deep, was found on the farm of A. W. Piper, of Pivna. A piece of the ore was analyzed and it was found to contain per ton: $5 worth of gold, $4 of silver, $2.50 of copper, with a streak of nickel.

Four milkmen of the township of Kingston were fined $40 and costs each by Mr. Walker, J. P., for supplying a cheese factory with adulterated milk. This magistrate has, this year, imposed fines to the amount of $720 for this same offence.

Col. David Wylie, the veteran newspaper man, and father of the Canadian press, died on Monday, Dec. 21st, aged 81 years. He arrived in Brockville in 1849 to take charge of the *Recorder* of which he remained in charge until 1883, when failing health caused him to retire.

The Brockville Recorder is responsible for this:—"A peculiar result of this singular weather was brought out at Deer River near Carthage, last week. Several of the farmers decided that it was good sugar weather, and accordingly tapped the trees and made several pounds of sugar, which they are exhibiting to their friends as December sugar, something before unheard of."

Mrs. Smith, of the seventh concession of Sidney, on Tuesday of last week, started to Halloway, when about half way she fell on the ice and was unable to get up unassisted. It was nearly an hour before a boy named Bird who lives at the N. H. Junction happened along and assisted her to a neighbor's house. It was found that her right hip was broken and she almost perished with the cold, Mrs. Smith is 65 years old.

Simon Sanford, a laborer residing in Belleville, met with a fatal accident at the railway station in that city on Tuesday morning last. He attempted to jump upon the car of a train that was moving out. but missed his hold and fell, his legs being thrown across the rails, a box car passing over them and crushing them fearfully. He died about three hours afterward. He was a married man and about 30 years of age.

On Thursday of last week Thomas Stone while on a drunken spree was run over by a train on the Napanee and Western Railway. He was terribly mangled and lived but a short time. Several of his companions are under arrest pending the result of the coroner's inquest, it being alleged that Stone was pushed on the track in front of the train during a drunken brawl. Stone was a native of Halifax and about 35 years of age.

On Christmas day at a shooting match at Julien's Landing, Stoney Lake, Willard Stone and Clarke Bronson were shot by the accidental discharge of a rifle in the hands of Bronson's brother. The latter was inside the hotel loading his rifle. Stone and Bronson were outside when the rifle went off. The ball passed through the door and through Stone, near the shoulder, and lodged in Bronson's shoulder. Both men are in a critical condition.

At a meeting of the Salvation Army in Madoc last week the captain reprimanded some young toughs who were creating a disturbance. At the close of the service the men attended the officer while on his way home and almost beat him to death. He was found in an unconscious condition and remained so all night. The victim has since continued to vomit blood and is now in a precarious condition. For some unaccountable reason no arrests have been made.

At Birmingham, Ala., Sadie Brown presented her betrothed, William Bcsse, with a revolver as a Christmas gift. The next day Miss Brown married Bcsse at the engagement, and a quarrel followed which ended in Besse shooting the girl with the Christmas present. Too murderer escaped.

If 360 men who had done nothing worthy of death were to be killed on a fixed day, by a decree of the law, the whole nation would be horrified. Instant measures of prevention would be set afoot. But 360 men were last year killed outright, and 7,841 maimed and mangled in coupling cars on the railways of the country, and in default of uniform mechanical contrivances for this service, the killing is likely to go on indefinitely. Is it not about time that some missionary work should be done among the railway companies to induce them to adopt adequate means of stopping this yearly slaughter? There is no doubt it would be a costly undertaking to make the requisite change in rolling stock; but as a matter of fault of uniformity it would be profitable—and whose the dictates of humanity and the surety of material advantage run hand in hand, there ought to be no further hesitation on the part of corporations organized primarily to serve the people and not to kill them. —*Philadelphia Record.*

Boys Can Make Money Fast.

Any active boy can make plenty of money in his neighborhood by re-plating tableware and jewelry with one of the Magic Electric Plating outfits. Those who have already secured one of these machines are making from $20 to $25 a week. The price of the plating outfit is $10, but we have arranged to supply it to one boy only in each neighborhood free for a few hours work, which can be done after school or on Saturday. No capital required. Any boy sending his address and referring to some merchant in his town as to integrity will receive full particulars by return mail. *This is a permanent money making business for the right kind of a boy.* Apply at once. Address LADIES' PICTORIAL CO., Toronto, Ont.

Increase Your Weight.

If you are losing flesh and blood, commence at once taking Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, which is far ahead of all other preparations of the kind in existence. By taking Miller's Emulsion people gain from 5 to 10 lbs. by the time the first bottle is consumed. It is the greatest blessing of the century to all scrofulous subjects, who suffer with coughs, colds and ailments that tend to consumption. Remember, Miller's Emulsion covers all the constituents found in wheat It is used in the hospitals and asylums of the country. In big bottles, 50c. and $1 at Dr. Parker's drug store.

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Hale's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE RAWDON Agricultural Society will be held at Harold on the second Tuesday in January, 1892, at 2 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of securing the Auditors' report and electing officers for the ensuing year.

WM. MEIKLEJOHN, Pres.

Dec. 30, 1891.

NEW WATCH SHOP.

COME TO J. B. WEGG'S WATCHSHOP, in the stirling, to get your timepieces cleaned and adjusted.

To the Citizens,

—FROM—

Apothecaries' Hall.

We thank you for the merry Christmas given us by your liberal patronage.

We have at present on hand a very nice stock of Fancy Goods suitable for New Year's presents, wedding gifts and home uses, which will be sold at very low prices.

As this wet and changeable weather is very productive of coughs, colds and lung troubles, it would be well for all to guard against and cure their attacks by taking our Syrup of Tar and Wild Cherry. It is a speedy and sure cure for all throat and lung diseases, and is now the most popular cough and cold medicine in the market.

Wishing all a happy and prosperous New Year. Cordially yours,

R. PARKER.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle their accounts without further notice, as we intend placing our books in court for collection. We have been waiting now for some time thinking that they would be settled, but they are not, and now they must be settled at once.

G. L. SCOTT
CONLEY BLOCK.

GEORGE RITCHIE & CO.,

IMPORTERS.

We wish for our numerous customers everywhere a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,

BELLEVILLE.

1892

OPENS A NEW PAGE IN THE BOOK of time. Let us keep the page clean. We intend keeping ours clean by selling only for CASH ON EXCHANGE OF VALUES. We have been in the business six years. The first year we sold for straight cash and had no trouble. Then we thought we could sell more goods if we followed the crowd and gave credit. We did sell more, but we sold too much. Then we tried to recover cash some by allowing cash discounts Not much. The trouble is in opening the door of credit to one safe man in 1892 we credit to one man. We will give our customers the benefit of a reduction to the extent of discounts, interest and losses in separately connected with the credit system, but we must have the READY PAY.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook, December 30, 1891.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING PURCHASED the Martin Seeley Mill, situated about 11 miles east of Stirling, is now prepared to do Cracking of all kinds of Grain; also, of Corn in cob. Will also be prepared to do sawing in the Spring. He has also opened out a fine Sand Pit on the place.

WM. H. SEELEY.

Stirling, Nov. 26th, 1891.

MAN-EATING INDIANS.

Barbarous Customs Practiced by a North-western Tribe.

THE HORRIBLE DISTINCTION CONFERRED UPON A FAMILY OF MIAMIS.

Statements of Gen. Lewis Cass and Catholic Missionaries.

There was one spot on the North American Continent, and only one, of which we have authentic account, where man-eating people dwelt, and that dark spot was found within the geographical limits of what is now the States of Indiana and Illinois. Here, prior to the beginning of the present century, was found a society of savages belonging to the Miamiwas (Mi-a-mis), known as the man-eaters—those who devoured the bodies of prisoners of war that were burned by the stake.

The writer, while a resident of Fort Wayne, Ind., over fifty years ago, where the Miami and Pottawattemie Indians then resided, had often seen a very old, shriveled-up squaw, a repulsive looking creature who, it was said, was a descendant of the family of man-eaters belonging to the Miamis.

I remember one Sabbath afternoon, in September, 1836, while taking a stroll with my aged friend, Jeane Battiste Bruno an old French *engage* and Indian trader then at least 80 years old, a quite intelligent man, having been educated for the priesthood, possessing an extraordinarily good memory, we had reached a beautiful little wild rose grove that skirted the banks of the St. Joseph River a mile above the town. Seated on a log on the elevated bank of the stream, he gave me a thrilling description of the terrible defeat of Gen. Harmer at this very spot in 1791. He was a spectator of this engagement, so sanguinary and disastrous in its results. While there, seeing a canoe with several Indians in it was passing down the stream. On discovering Bruno the canoe was headed for the shore, and a small

DAFFODIL.

BY LELAH R. BENTON.

CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED)

In a very short time a parcel was sent up after her and opening it she found a black lace overdress, a wrap of prettily trimmed black satin and a large hat with drooping plumes—everything black save a shimmer of the fashionable yellow of oranges around the throat of the dress. A note in the parcel ran thus:—

Dear Mrs. Daycer:—

Pray do as I ask you. In the box we shall occupy is a secluded corner in which you may sit, free from general observation. It would be impossible for me to leave till the last moment and if you wish courteous treatment from me you must let me have my own way. I will wait you, here, in the reception room. Please join me as soon as possible.

Yours devotedly,
A. D. KAYTER.

Daffodil read the note the second time. Her eyes lingered on his words concerning the "courteous treatment" with pride, and then she took up the dress and began to shake it out. A tap at the door made her lay it down again and when she once more took it up it was as if she had partaken gratefully of the best supper the hotel could afford sent up by her thoughtful protector below.

About the same time, in a more fashionable part of the city, Haidee Emfroy was carrying out her part of the scheme.

It was at the tea table where Mrs Dayeer and her brown haired and pretty young woman and her son graver faced now but handsomer than ever were her only companions.

"Jack," said Haidee, lifting eyes that were most unlike what they had been in the afternoon, "I want you to do me a favor."

Mrs. Dayeer looked over at her in a manner that said "What now?" but she did not speak.

"What is it?" Jack asked. He did not look up and there was little interest in his voice.

"Will you do it?" the girl coaxed.

"Yes."

Haidee clapped her hands. It was an established habit of hers, for act as like a child as possible. It might make Jack think of her in a more lenient light, in the face of all the shady escapades he knew she had indulged in, in her twenty-two years.

"You have promised now and you never go back on your word, I know. You are to be ready then at the right time this evening to take me to see Lord Marchmont."

Jack looked up then. He was thoroughly annoyed.

"You, I know!" interrupted the girl, in a strained tone. "But just this once!"

"You know I hate the stage! And this is the Kayter troupe too," he said, rising from the table.

"But I have tickets for a box and I must go. Linda Hardon and her escort have decided to go also where we are and I would get you to take me, Jack Dayeer!" she finished, with a break in her voice. "You never go anywhere with me."

"A married man must be careful how he goes about with young girls!" he told her with a bitter hard smile that made his mother say beseechingly, "Oh, Haidee, don't wound him."

Haidee was sobbing now. Real sobs they were too. Partly from fear of the failure of her scheme, partly because of the memory of Daffodil gave her anguish hard to bear.

Jack looked at her a moment and then said "There is no use of your crying, Haidee, I will go with you this time," and left the room with a composed demeanor.

Haidee left soon after with Jack and Mrs. Dayeer, who finished her tea alone and with a sigh escaping her frequently.

Afterwards she went into her son's library where she waited for Jack.

"Jack, dear," she said, going up to him, as soon as he entered, in his faultless evening dress. "Why did you not refuse to go?"

"She took an unfair advantage of me, did she not, mother?" he rejoined, kissing her. "Never mind. I should go out with her more perhaps."

His mother was silent.

"Mother," he said presently, "Do you think I should seek a divorce and marry Haidee. You know it would make her happy, and I suppose some time I ought to come out of this mistake of mine, if possible."

Mrs. Dayeer drew back and looked up into his face, with troubled eyes.

"Jack," she whispered, "Marry Haidee! Oh, Jack, I have said your wife should be forgotten, but I would have you marry anyone but Haidee. She hesitated and sighed a little. "The girl is not good enough—"

"Hush, mother. Do you remember what I was?"

Mrs. Dayeer's eyes shone, even through their tears. "You are not that now," she said, fondly.

"Thanks to a mother's prayers," he returned, softly.

The entrance of Haidee in a marvellous costume of red and black, was the signal for the conversation to cease.

At the theatre in opposite boxes at the four with whom we have to deal in this chapter, Daffodil shrinking and nervous, in the "secluded corner" which Kayter included after all, Kayter, triumphant, attentive, audacious, with mask thrown off and his heart in his eyes every time he turned from on the stage to look at Daffodil with passonate heart thrilling with pleasure as she saw the expression on the face of her escort, Jack, who sat glowering darkly on the defiant Kayter. When Jack looked at Daffodil, his face changed. Wounded love and heartsick hopelessness mingled in displeased surprise. And Haidee realized with secret delight that he was fain now to believe in Daffodil's frailty.

Daffodil as eleven o'clock drew nearer, began to feel faint and weak. This manner of Kayter's now,—what did it mean. In a sudden agony she leaned over and asked breathlessly: "Mr. Kayter, do we leave at eleven for Pinkside—tell me!"

And when he had said "No!" in a laughing tone, she sank back, so pale that Jack thought it a pang, for the life of excitement is telling on her health."

Daffodil did not recognize the couple across the stage. Jack had changed a great deal, and Haidee she had never seen but once, and then for only a few moments. Besides she was too occupied with her own thoughts to look long at any of the people near. Even when the scene on the stage passed panoramically before her eyes, unenjoyed. When the end came and she stood up to go, she had made up her mind to escape, how she hardly knew but she meant to make a desperate effort. Out into the moonlit night they passed, she and Kayter. Haidee and Jack close behind. The ordering of a carriage necessitated Kayter's leaving her on the steps for one moment. Jack passed on with Haidee in a chill of silent gravity that made his companion shiver as she touched her hand in helping her into their close carriage. He himself lingered, chatting the door on Haidee and turned to look at Daffodil. Her swift movements surprised him. She had crept hastily down the street into the shadow of the projecting vestibule of a private house. The second on the station in a moment, and with a glad exclamation sprang to help her to escape as he knew she was trying to do. There was little time to do any thing. He could but see that she had a cab wheeled up to her very hiding place and with a word "I will help you. Come, get in!" he had handed her in and the cab was rattling away to the hotel he had named to the driver.

Back to Haidee then, he hurried and no waiting to witness the baffled rage of the girl as she pointed his party to leave home in a haste that surprised Haidee, careful as he usually was with his team of thoroughbreds to exchange for the ticket she asked for and then so dangerously pushed back, and satisfied that she had a right to withhold anything she did not wish to speak of, they took her to themselves and having tried her, now trusted, and more, idolized her.

The nine girls were generally styled the "Muses." A few of them never permitted to call each other any name but the ones assigned in the list. Leda Yarwood, a superb brunette, was the only one not so nick named in the list. She was given the befitting one of Aphrodite, while to stray acquaintances she was introduced as Miss Brown, a name much laughed at by her companions but one she cautiously adhered to as good enough for an assumed name.

And for Mrs. Clayton, as mother," so to speak of the Muses, the name of "Mem" was chosen, Memory being the parent of the Nine, in fabled lore.

Behold these charming nineteenth century Muses, then, drinking tea and talking "fortune."

"Tell me mine first, Mem!" Euterpe, the clearest, said, laughing. "Am I going to be in a crowd soon? and how many admirers are hovering around me now? How soon shall I get a letter and in my own closet?"

Mrs. Clayton took the tea-cup handed to her and looked at the scattered grounds in a critical silence. Thalia, or Tallie, as she was usually called, the wit of the company, leaned forward with exaggerated solemnity and convulsed her observers with her tragic interest.

"Let!" she whispered, as a giggle broke the suspense. "The Oracle is about to speak. But first please pass the butter."

"Tallie," said Mem, gravely, "You are going to be in a crowd soon. A very jolly crowd. Not a large crowd—"

"Just a nice crowd?" finished Euterpe, and all the girls all laughed "That means a sprinkling of gentlemen," Leda remarked.

"That's it, exactly, "Mem said, putting the cup down, an act which the owner protested against, saying, "You haven't told me half enough."

"It's too hot for me to think," Mrs. Clayton said, reaching out her hand for a fan.

"Tell mine, anyway, Mem, won't you?" Daffodil asked, holding out her cup in a snowy hand.

"Yes, tell hers, Mem!" the rest seconded, sitting up and looking interested. "You never find much in her cup, as a rule, but to-day it looks very portentous. Give our Aphrodite some Adonis to-day.

"But an Adonis who will appreciate and return her affection, not one who will be deaf as in the old tale to his worshipper's devotion."

"Cruelest of all cruel things is the pain of unrequited love!" murmured Leda.

So what pang shot through Daffodil's heart as she remembered the love given her in vain! She even sighed a little in regret that she had not loved Jack as he did her.

"Love!" she uttered, aloud. "What is love?"

The girls sat silent for a second, looking at her serious face, surprised.

"Are you in earnest?" some one asked. "Have you never loved?"

"No" she answered." I have never loved."

The girls seemed amazed beyond measure —doubtless because each had decided that as a matter of course had been the main cause for the pain that she seldom referred to.

"She is tossing us, girls" at last said Tallie. "How will she play the Innocent."

"Nay," Daffodil continued, "I have never, never in all my life seen the man to whom I could offer a devotion such as they say springs from the deep passion."

"You little fraud of an Aphrodite, you little humbug of a Venus, a pretty goddess of love you are!" explained Leda.

"I am sorry, Leda, that you were making a mistake in bestowing such an appellation on me. I often wonder if I have a heart at all."

"Here it is!" exclaimed Mem at this moment.

"What, my heart?"

"Your fortune. I have never seen anything in your cup before, my dear, you are speaking of. But now, your adventures are evidently going to begin over again. Here's a stranger with his heart in his hand! And such a one! Tall, dark, grave! I would not—oh girls it's going to be a sure case!"

Daffodil's creamy cheeks flushed. She rose up and went and stood in the doorway to look at the warm tropical sea as it lay dimpling in a soft and roseate haze. Something in the "fortune" jarred upon her. She felt there could never be a "case" with her. She had gone through so much she felt old and beyond such things. The figures strolling down the beach, yonder, caught her eye. The slow idle happy manner of both made her divine that they were lovers. She sighed—and started! They had turned and in their contented smiling faces, Daffodil recognized Gus Howard and Annie, the little modest true-hearted assistant!

She turned back into the test, sighing. A young man who had been watching her turned and to, when she had gone in.

"Gad! he said he's a friend, to him. "You are not rid of that cursed fever yet. And you brood over that affair t o much. You want to quit thinking about it."

The young man shuddered, "It was a horrible death," he exclaimed. "But that was not what I was thinking of when you came up. I have made a discovery. And if I can follow it up it will be a "case" and what a case. It is the last forlorn hope of my life."

They went away slowly to their breezy apartments in the hotel. There ensued a long talk and then Edwards Telfer went out and downstairs. "He is a regular fakir but I must forget that. Ah! here he is now!" he murmured to himself as he stood under the electric light and the "cage" and watched the passengers landing from the loaded ferry boats. The evening was drawing on and the band in their pavilion was already looking over the evening's music.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHOE SIZES.

A Third of an Inch Makes Them—The Labor of Trying On.

A third of an inch gives us a full size in length of shoe; a sixth furnishes the intermediate point between two sizes, the saving of which is desirable, if practicable; a small drew nearer and helped themselves. "I believe we ought to be more economical. We should not waste our substance in riotous living. We must call a halt. Let's give up this."

This caused a burst of laughter.

"You're thinking of the hard work of catching them. Has Charlie been complaining."

"Well, I second that motion—let's not have fish three times a day after this. I know it's an awful sacrifice but something must be done or I'll resign and go home," another girl said, tilting her nose disdainfully as she took a sent far away from the cold meat dish.

"What shall we have?" Mrs. Clayton asked.

While they discussed the momentous question, they presented a pretty picture to those of the passers-by who were unmannerly enough to take more than a mere peep between the heavy mirror stirred curtains at the entrance. There were just ten of the girls, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton completing the dozen members of the troupe. Educated, beautiful, with an air of refinement that was the envy of the Hellenes, nine of the girls had formed a dramatic club in the small town they called their home, near Detroit, and meeting with such unlimited success from all critics under the management of a retired theatre owner and his wife they had made a tour of the States obtaining a high place among the best troupes of the day. At Detroit, they had fallen in with their "Aphrodite" as she was some time called, just as they were leaving for Toronto, the first Canadian city visited. Daffodil's story was not forced from her and she told them only a part. That she had been married and left a widow, that they cared little for her, that she had run away from a persistent suitor and had forgotten in her mad desire to leave the city that she had no money

TWOULD BE RUSSIA'S DOOM.

Sir Edwin Arnold on the Present Crisis in British India.

BLOOD HAS BEEN SHED AND REPARATION MUST BE MADE.

England Values It at $1,000,000 a Drop —She was Never in Better Condition for the Struggle—The Russian Bear Must Retire or Fight—The Latter Alternative Would Mean Destruction of Russian Supremacy.

At St. Louis the other day Sir Edwin Arnold, in reply to a request for an interview on the fight of Gilgit, India, said:

"The crisis is unusually alarming for one special reason; the reason is the fact that the blood of English officers has been spilled in this skirmish near Gilgit. To one not familiar with Anglo-Indian history and spirit the gravity of this fact can hardly be explained. There is a tradition in the English Army in India, and it is held almost as binding as religion, that where Indian Empire, that British blood is sacred. Once spilt there can be no washing it out, no compromising, no explanation, save the most condign punishment on the part of any foreign government implicated in the act of bloodshed; and no satisfactory settlement could be arrived at without complete expiation for the shedding of English blood and the blood of its officers in India is an article for which the Anglo-Indian Empire pays dearly, to a drop.

"Gilgit and the fort on the threshold of Cashmere, where the conflict occurred, are, it is true, not British possessions, but Cashmere is a feudatory protectorate of the British Empire. The danger of trouble between Russia and England at that point of the position has long existed for some time, for the reason that down the slope towards this pass, on their side, the Russians have been steadily advancing for months past. Russia has for years been practically where them marked that England cannot allow them. Russia now occupies a slope of the Pami from which it will have to recede. England's demands on this head will be and have been made in any event. They will now be made in such a tone that Russia must heed them and retire from its present occupancy of the Pamir plateau. There is no use to do so with mean war, nothing more nor less.

"The present outbreak arises, I am convinced, from the fierce, restless and turbulent war party which now predominates in parts of the Russian Armies. The Russian colonels commanding the frontier forces are officers whom it has always been difficult for the Czar, in the best interests of peace, to control and keep in check. Their lives are spent on the frontier; they stagnate, they grow almost savage: they are always yearning for war as the only means to promotion. Push on and push on towards India. There is no road to India for Russia there and although that particular region is not occupied by us, it is deemed by us to be Indian ground, it is sphere of British influence.

"Now, as to the English officers and troops who engaged in the fighting near Gilgit, I say possibly that, as is inevitably the case, they have behaved nobly and justified their English conviction that the Queen never wants for men suited to the emergency of the moment. The occasion developed the man, and always will so long as there is such a thing as history. I know Col. Durand, the officer in command there and who was among the wounded, and he and the other English officers, as English officers should, acted gallantly and promptly.

"As for the troops, I see they consisted of Ghoorkas and Cashmere forces, no English soldiers having been engaged. The Cashmere soldiery are not a part of the British Army in India. They are the troops of the Rajah of Cashmere, who is a warm friend of England, however, from the fact that a part of the native soldiery enlisted in the British Army in India, and very gallant soldiers they are, too. They have the true spirit of the Sepoy. Their battle cry of the present time is 'Maharine Ka Jai!' ('Victory for the Empress.') The Ghoorkas, in addition to the regulation arms of our troops in India, carry also their National weapon, the kookri, a curved knife or sword, which they use in battle with terrible effect, their favorite stroke being from the rear, which disembowels the enemy.

"With the blood of English officers already spilt, war will follow any action save the most complete reparation and expiation. The British Empire is prepared for war. It has a reserve of soldiers and treasure that no man can estimate the vast extent of that preparation, both in money and in men. A better time for war, if war must come, could not be desired. Whether it will come does not follow this complication there will be one result arising from it—the Russian advance on the frontiers of India will be checked. Sir Bowsers Lovesey will have to retire far within their present line of occupation along these frontiers.

"I doubt if the Czar will allow matters to come to such a pass as inevitable result of Russian defeat in a war with the frontiers of India as the battlefield would be a stupendous catastrophe to that nation. It would mean that Russia would roll back once and forever the Russian approach on India, raze Central Asia to the ground from one end to the other, restore to the Khanates their independence, thrust Russia back beyond the Caspian, free Persia from the Russian influence, rescue Khorassan, inevitably cause a revolution in Russia and end in the overthrow of Russia's power in Europe."

AN EAST INDIAN GAOL.

A Serious Outbreak of Prisoners.

The latest Indian papers report a serious outbreak in Rampur Gaol. It appears that on Sunday, October 25, Major Vincent visited the gaol, as was his custom, in charge of the disposal of criminal lunatics. On his arrival he was informed that three prisoners had been giving trouble and had a complaint to make in connection with the food the prisoners should wear gaol clothing. The men were sent for, but only two appeared. They were asked where the third man was, but, instead of answering, they suddenly turned away into the gaol factory. Major Vincent had two orderlies with him, and these were sent to recall the prisoners. They had not gone sooner entered the factory than they were set upon by 30 of the prisoners armed with bamboo poles and carpet knives. They were knocked down and severely wounded before they had a chance of defending themselves. Major Vincent went to their rescue and was himself attacked by the mutineers, however, to get the two men away, and with the assistance of the guard outside closed the gates, thus preventing the escape of the prisoners. He then procured the assistance of troops, but before these arrived the whole place was in a turmoil. The prisoners had broken open the fetters, and armed themselves with swords and revolvers of the orderlies. They were called upon to surrender and retire quietly to their quarters, but they resolutely refused to do so. They were eventually fired upon and they then fled to their barracks leaving one of their number dead on the ground. The troops then occupied the gaol, and an investigation was held by all the members of the State Council. It was clearly established that the rising had been deliberately planned, and with a murderous intent. Five of the ringleaders were put upon their trial, convicted of murder, and duly executed. It has not been thought necessary to do more than strengthen Major Vincent's hand indirectly by quietly placing within call a force sufficient to control and overawe the malcontents in Rampur. Four hundred men of the Hampshire Regiment and a similar number of the 11th Native Infantry have marched from Bareilly to a point in British territory within three miles of the town of Rampur. The troops will remain in camp until the Indian Council decide upon the next step to be taken.

It is better to say last two weeks, etc., rather than past two weeks.

DO YOU WANT TO GO TO SIBERIA

Russia Wants Immigrants and is Building a Railroad For Them.

The railroad which the Russian Government is building through South Siberia from the Ural to the Pacific will open up an immense country hitherto almost unknown to the world for foreign culture, and it may be of interest to see what the condition of the lands is. Generally, it may be said, Siberia by the nature's hand has been endowed not less than other countries. It produces almost every kind of vegetables, grain and fruits, even grapes, and has an abundance of all metals, iron, gold, silver, copper, lead, platina, coal, graphite, porphyry and precious stones, and it is, or has been, the home of all kinds of mammalian animals. The rivers and lakes are crowded with all kinds of fish, and the Arctic Sea abounds with whale and seal.

The area of Siberia is about 12,000,000 kilometres, but the northern and greater part of it is almost wholly inhabited only by a few thousands of Samojedes and Esquimaux. Snow and ice cover the earth in the north almost all the year round, and the spring in two or the months in the summer, when the sun never sets. This country is then visited by large herds of wild reindeer, coming from the south where the grass dries up as soon as winter sets in. The polar bear and the black fox live here constantly, and hunting them for their furs is almost the only occupation of the northern people.

The Samojedes and Esquimaux seem to be related to each other. Their languages are not so different that they cannot understand each other. Their manner of living and culture, if it can be named so, is almost the same. They are nomads, moving north in the summer and south in winter. Their clothing is made of sealskin, and both sexes wear the same style of dress. In the summer they live in tents made of deer skin, the only furniture is of skin. They cover themselves with skins and sleep on skins. The tents are heated with open fires in the middle of the tents. When the winter season becomes a tree, only a shrub, the natives use the blubber of the whale and the oil of the seal for fuel.

The people are chiefly small, filthy and indolent. They do not provide for the morrow, and it seems incredible that a single man is able to eat from sixteen to twenty pounds of raw salmon in a day. The Samojed can count only to seven. A larger number is a many." They are very fond of intoxicating drinks, but fortunately these are rare in their regions and the importation of them is forbidden.

In winter they live in huts, made of turf and moss and covered with snow. The entrances to these huts are long and low, and one has to crawl through them. Three and four families live in one hut, where the heat is intense. Fortunately they have no soap, which they wash down with brain oil, and they do not leave the huts in cold weather except when they have nothing to eat. They have neither domestic animals nor dogs. The strongest man is the most respected and he decides all quarrels. The men have only one wife, but wedding ceremonies are unknown. They are commonly gained by bargain and often exchanges are made in a good-natured way. Dogs are the only domesticated animals. Each party has at least six or eight of them and treats them well, keeping them in the general living room.

In the long winter season the weather-besieged people make or repair their implements and weapons. They have a great deal and tell legends, these varying only slightly. The Samojed, however, has good common sense and almost mother wit and often entertains his company extremely with his tales.

Money is unknown among the people, all trade being carried on by barter. According to these are no poor people. The Samojedes and the Samojedes consider themselves a happy folk. They love their cold homes and in other countries always are homesick and take the first opportunity to return to their native land.

Central Siberia has a sterile land and cold winters, which make it unfit for agriculture. In this part of the country are found a great deal of coal and metals and there are small settlements where merchants drive bargains with the natives. Intoxicating drinks are not allowed to be sold to them, but Russia and the Government are paid in skin, fur or other natural products. Here are immense forests of pine, larch, fir and birch of large growth, among which are found plenty of animals with costly fur. Hunting these and herding reindeer give subsistence to the inhabitants who for the greater part, like the Samojedes, are nomads. A number is half of Russian origin and have the Russian orthodox religion. They live in tents and have in every tent an a tar. In winter they go South.

South Siberia, from 59 degrees to 49 degrees latitude, however, produces European crops of all kinds. It has a greater area than European Russia, with a milder and great distances. The railway, however, is expected to open the country to settlers as in America, and city by city, it is believed will grow up along the road. It will be, and then, take it easy till you get the hang of it. May be ten minutes this time, but on the next occasion I'll—"

"My, Bowser, you are this door!" called Mrs. Bowser from the hall.

"W-what do you w-want?" he gasped.

"I want to know what all this swearing and shaving is for, at this hour of the night. I tell you how you would come out!"

"You go away! I'm all right! It was the man next door you heard!"

He heard her retire after a bit, and he went back to the glass to whisper:

"I'll be hanged if I haven't pretty near cut my old chin off! What in Texas ails the razor. But it's got the hang of it now, and it cuts my hand off! I didn't have lather enough."

He lathered some more. Then he picked up the razor and carefully examined both sides and the edge and back. Then he laid the flat of the blade on his chin and smiled sweetly and whispered:

"Probably a little nervous, being the first time. I'll just get used to it by degrees. That's the way to do it! No harder over all a razor over the chin than a feather stroke. The idea of Mrs. Bowser calling it $10 thrown right away! That's the way with a woman. If they can save a cent here they will waste a dollar there. I'll—"

Mrs. Bowser heard a yell and started for the stairs. She met Mr. Bowser half way up. The latter was flying about, and the blood streaming down on his shirt bosom, and his eyes were as big as onions.

"Well, didn't I tell you?" he demanded.

Her words brought Mr. Bowser to himself. He turned back, beckoned for her to follow, and as they entered the room he silently pointed. The razor lay on the floor, the bowl was broken in three pieces, and there was lather everywhere.

"Well!" she exclaimed, as she picked up three towels and placed two chairs on their legs again.

"Woman!" he hoarsely whispered, "this is no small job!"

"Why, what have I done?"

"Sure! Done! Look at me!"

"Yes, but you tried to shave yourself."

"But you dragged me into it!"

"Mr. Bowser, you certainly can't blame me. I told you before you—"

"That's enough! This is the limit! I understand it all, and can see just how you planned it! It is not your fault that I did not cut my throat from ear to ear and make a widow! Mrs. Bowser, leave me to myself! I have some papers to look over before consulting a lawyer to-morrow!"

Do not say two first, etc., but say first two, or only one on the first.

Londoners are very much interested in the discovery that the one original home of cashmere shawls is not Cashmere, but Germany. Large quantities of German-made shawls are taken to India and there stamped with Indian marks on them and sent into the interior and sold as native products. They cost in Calcutta about a pound. They sell for seven pounds.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

LATEST BRITISH NEWS.

Torpedo net-cutting device is are now esteemed so effective that the British Admiralty has ordered much heavier nets for its new war ships.

The cargo ship of the future will in some opinions be a five-masted vessel with auxiliary steam, such as is now building on the Clyde. She will carry 6,000 tons.

Various English country doctors are complaining that the parsons help their own pockets at the expense of the physicians by practicing medicine among the parishioners, although they have no medical degree.

Susan Hill, an old inmate of Totnes Union willfully set fire to herself on Sunday evening, and was so terribly burned that she expired early on Tuesday morning.

An affray which took place between Norwegian seamen at Hull, on Friday night ended fatally on Monday morning when the most seriously injured man, Ralph Johnson, who had gradually sank, died.

A telegram states that the ship Lord Beaconsfield, from Glasgow, has foundered to sea with a cargo of pig-iron, and believed to have been lost with all hands in the recent gales.

Five lads on Sunday found a loaded shell on the open western shore at Southampton. Prompted by curiosity they opened it with a fuse, and the shell exploded, injuring four of them. One of them named Penny has since died in the infirmary.

While a seaman named Smith was examining a revolver belonging to an elderly man named Morgan in a public-house at Swansea on Wednesday night, the weapon was accidentally discharged, the bullet passed through Morgan's lung, and he is not expected to recover. Smith has been arrested.

The Rothschilds annually give 100,000 francs to be distributed among the twenty arrondissements of Paris for the assistance of deserving persons who have difficulty in paying their rents.

John Burns lately said at a labor demonstration that the trades unions' effort to obtain an eight hour day was a failure. The trades themselves cannot and will not enforce it, so the only hope is through legal enactment.

The Liverpool mob has determined to drive out the Mohammedan Mosque. It stones the muezzin when he appears to recite the ezan or call to prayer, and has even broken into the mosque and maltreated a child who was praying.

A cloth laid down for guests to walk on when entering a London house for dinner caused a lady to stumble and injure her knee, and she sued the owner for damages. Plaintiff pleaded a gas jet showing the carpet, the verdict gave the plaintiff twenty pounds.

The British Museum has received as a bequest the Taping collection of stamps, containing about 100,000 examples, an invoice of many cards and envelopes, and valued at between $250,000 and $300,000. Mr. Taping was more than twenty years in making it. It is pronounced the finest collection of stamps existing.

The visitors of Sandhurst College have denounced the playing of polo as a dangerous and unnecessary sport. At the same time a polo association, lately organized in India by Sir Frederick Roberts, has decided to apply to the Government for State aid for the breeding of suitable ponies.

A mesmerist in England has run up against the vagrant act. A Dr. Vint who professed to hypnotize, has been arrested under the clause which makes liable to three month's imprisonment with hard labor any one pretending or professing to tell fortunes or "use any subtle craft or device to deceive or impose upon any of her Majesty's subjects."

At Goldington, a village in Bedfordshire, a cow belonging to Mr Charles Dibotts, dairyman, had two calves, one of which possessed some extraordinary characteristics. It had three jaws, in each of which was a distinct tongue; two noses, three ears, and four eyes (three of the latter being of large appearance), together with six legs and the same number of feet. The monstrosity died soon after it was born.

A woman named Mary Ann Brickly was killed, on Sunday afternoon, in one of the main streets of Bolton by being knocked down and run over by a butcher's horse and cart. The driver, William Ashton, was subsequently arrested on a charge of manslaughter. He was remanded by the borough Magistrates on Monday morning until an inquest on the body of the woman. He was driving recklessly, and left the poor woman dying in the street.

The body of Lieut. Fraser, of the shropshire Regiment, who was reported drowned a month ago, was found in the Thames three miles below Abingden on Sunday. Deceased left Abingdon late on Saturday night, October 19, saying he was going to see a friend at Sutton, and was not afterwards seen alive. There were no marks of violence on the body of Lieut. Fraser, who was only 27 years of age.

BRAZILIAN SOIL.

Its Utilization at a Funeral and a Birth in Europe.

The somewhat pathetic fact that a bag of Brazilian earth should have been placed in the coffin beside the body of a deceased Brazilian may serve to recall to mind a somewhat analogous incident which occurred at the time of the birth of his grandson, the eldest son of Prince Gaston of Orleans, and her husband, Prince Gaston of Orleans, count d'Eu. The imperial couple in question were married many years before the princess had any hope of issue. The happiness was at length consummated, and when finally it was officially announced that she had hopes of presenting the nation with an heir to the throne the news threw all Brazil into a state of rejoicing. Unfortunately the princess happened to be traveling in Europe at the time when this announcement was made, and the Brazilians insisted that under no circumstances must she undertake the return journey to Brazil until after the birth of her child. The advice was accepted, and the princess is somewhat difficult predicament, for according to the terms of the national constitution it was indispensable that the heir to the throne should be born on Brazilian soil Indeed, were he to make his debut in the world on foreign territory it would, according to the legal maxims, be quite possible for a claimant to the throne to raise the question as to the validity of the child's rights to the crown. After much deliberation and discussion this difficulty was solved. A couple of sacklids of earth were brought from Rio de Janeiro and strewn across the threshold of the Brazilian legation at Paris, and a few hours before the birth of the child the princess was conveyed thither and on to a spot just on the floor of which a portion of the transatlantic soil had been placed. The young prince, therefore, was declared to have been born on Brazilian soil since not only was there Brazilian earth on the ground, but, moreover, the legation, by virtue of its extra-territorial diplomatic privileges, was regarded as a quasi-piece, not of Paris or France, but of the Brazilian empire.

Observations.

In a friendship between two women there is either a man at the beginning or will be at the end of it.

A quarrel between two persons assumes its most serious aspect when a third party comes in who has nothing to do with it.

Revenge is sweet, but forgoing it is sweeter.

The rural visitor who comes to the city green usually goes out of it blue.

The egotist is in most cases the man who has the least reason to be one.

Distrust makes miserable those who cherish it. Confidence is a good thing to have, even if it is sometimes abused.

The desire for social supremacy is one of the most pitiable weaknesses to human nature.

MILNE & CLUTE

OUR Dry Goods stock is sold, and we have gone out of that branch entirely. We here take the opportunity of thanking our many old customers of the past thirty years for their liberal patronage, and at the same time we wish to say that we will continue the one department of

BOOTS & SHOES,

CROCKERY,

AND -:- GROCERIES !

IN BOOTS & SHOES

we are well stocked with the choicest goods the market affords, and at prices within the reach of all.

OUR CROCKERY

is well assorted with holiday goods. China Sets, Lamps, Water Sets, etc., are selling rapidly.

IN GROCERIES !

We have everything nice for the holidays, all fresh and clean.

Milne & Clute !

P.S.—All accounts and notes must be paid at once, or they will be placed in Court for collection.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING, - - - ONTARIO.

Bills Discounted, Collections made, and Drafts bought and sold on all points in Canada, United States, and Great Britain.

Mercantile Accounts and Notes collected, and Loans made.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

DEPOSITS received in amounts of $1 and upwards, subject to withdrawal without notice, and interest allowed at the rate of 4% per annum.

HOURS—From 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

REFERENCE—Merchant's Bank of Canada.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has put off collecting thinking that those who owe him would come in and pay what they should have done two months since.

I now give notice that I will not put it off any longer. I want money and must collect.

Delinquents in the repair line will feel hurt another year when they are refused credit, which they certainly will be. The manufacturers will not let me off. I have to pay my own money and then wait till you see fit to pay me.

To sum up the whole thing I want money and must have it.

E. F. PARKER.

I have a fine lot of silverware in, suitable for Xmas presents, at about half the usual price.

B. F. BUTLER, V. S.,

OF CAMPBELLFORD, GRADUATE OF Ontario Veterinary College, will be at the Scott House every Thursday, professionally. Chronic diseases and dentistry a specialty. All calls promptly attended to.

DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

Will be at the Stirling House, Stirling, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every month. Arrive 11 a.m., and remain until the work is finished, for those who come before 12, noon.

Will be at Hotel, Springbrook, the 3rd Tuesday of every month from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

And at Marmora every Monday except the 1st Monday of every month, from 10, noon, until next morning.

The vitalized air used, and other best facilities and materials. J. R. IRISH.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column it will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 5c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.24 a. m	Mixed.....	10.40 a. m
Mixed.....	5.38 p. m.	Mail.....	8.39 p. m

HOME MATTERS.

CLUBBING LIST.

NEWS-ARGUS and	*Weekly Globe*.....	$1 75
" "	*Weekly Empire*.....	1 75
" "	*Weekly Witness*.....	1 70
" "	*Daily Witness*.....	3 15
" "	*Golden Censer*.....	1 65

To all our patrons and friends the NEWS-ARGUS wishes a "Happy and Prosperous New Year."

Miss E. Chambers is home spending her Christmas vacation.

The NEWS-ARGUS from now to the 1st of January, 1893, for $1.00.

Mrs. J. L. Williams, of Belleville, is visiting at Mr. Jas. Milne's.

The High and Public schools open on Monday, next, the 4th of January.

Mr. F. T. Ward has been ill for some past, but we are pleased to learn is now convalescent.

H. & J. WARREN request all parties indebted to them to pay up at once. See their advertisement.

Mr. Owen Herity has received the position of teacher at Ivanhoe, Mr. Clarke, the late teacher, will leave soon for Manitoba.

The Hubble Hill Baptist Church intend holding their anniversary and tea meeting on Sunday and Monday, January 17 and 18. Look out for particulars next week.

Miss Norah Martin has been engaged as teacher in the primary department of the Public School in place of Miss Bessie Parker, who, we understand, intends going to the Normal School.

It is stated that some farmers west of the village have been putting out poison for foxes. They should remember that there is now a heavy penalty for any one so doing, and it would be well for them to stop the practice.

The Anniversary Services of the Rawdon Bethel Methodist Church are to be preached on Sabbath, January 17, 1892 and the tea to be held on Monday, the 18th inst. Keep your weather eye open for the bills next week, and your mouths open for the biggest feed of the season.

Mr. John Campbell, of Melita, Manitoba is spending his Christmas holidays in town. If reports are correct he will not return alone, but will take with him one of Stirling's fairest and most popular young ladies. It is whispered that the happy event will take place next week.

On account of the illness of the pastor, Rev. A. Campbell, the Christmas services announced to be held in the Methodist Church last Sabbath were not held, but will be given next Sabbath. We are pleased to state that Rev. Mr. Campbell is now almost entirely recovered, and is able to be around again.

The election of officers for Stirling Lodge, No. 239, I.O.F., for the ensuing term took place on Wednesday evening last, and resulted as follows:—W. R. Mather, N. G.; W. J. Reynolds, V. G.; D. Sager, R. S.; J. McTavish, F. S.; E. F. Parker, Treas. Installation takes place next Wednesday evening.

Dr. Parker left for Orangeville early on Monday morning last to attend the funeral of the late wife of Mr. Jas. Bell, of that place. He returned home on Wednesday morning; and Mr. F. R. Parker arrived home on Wednesday afternoon, and will spend some days with his parents here before returning to Orangeville to resume his duties in the High School.

A new game called "Editors' Delight," is played in this wise. Take an ordinary sheet of writing paper, add carefully, and endorse a bank note, sufficiently large to pay up all arrears and one year in advance. What adds immensely to the game is to send along the name of a new subscriber, accompanied by the cash. Keep an eye on the editor and if a smile adorns his face the trick works like a charm. Now is the time to try the trick.

Messrs. Noble and Stickle, of Tweed, have purchased an Edison Phonograph, and are giving exhibitions throughout the country. They had a successful exhibition at Conley's Music Store on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. The Instruments and Band selections were first class, as also were the songs and a large number heard this instrument while here. We learn that Messrs. Noble & Stickle intend to give a concert here during the winter.

No better method of enjoyment for farmers can be devised than that of meeting at regular periods, during the winter season, for the purpose of discussing local affairs and giving experience on the farm during the past year. The condition of the roads, and how to improve them, is a subject that alone affords ample room for discussion. In all communities where farmers' clubs are organized for mutual benefit, the advantages have been noticed in the crops and the condition of the crops.

The Christmas entertainment given by the Methodist Sabbath School on Christmas evening was a very successful one, the lecture room being well filled, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather. The singing, recitations and dialogues by children of the school, were all well rendered, and pleasing to the large audience. The proceeds were over $28, to be applied to library fund. The school is in a very prosperous state, and the attendance is now larger than ever before in its history.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, published by the great patent agency firm of Munn & Co., New York, is the most practically useful publication of its kind in the country. Indeed, it occupies a field entirely its own. Not alone for the machinist, manufacturer, or scientist, but it is a journal for popular perusal and study. It is the standard authority on scientific and mechanical subjects. It is placed at a very low rate of subscription, $3 per annum, which places it within the reach of all. Subscription will be received at the office of this paper.

The annual oyster supper held in the Orange Hall, eighth line Rawdon, on the 17th Dec., was a grand success. After the oysters were served the chair was taken by Mr. G. D. Wiggins, of Springbrook, county master. Addresses were delivered by Rev. R. Duke, Ivanhoe, Rev. K. J. Harvey, Stirling, and others. Mr. S. Burrows, of Belleville, was present and gave some fine singing. The amount taken at the door was about sixty dollars. The meeting was brought to a close by singing God Save the Queen. The people were all satisfied, and say if any one wants a good feed of oysters just let them come to the eighth line.—Com.

A. L. Campbell, M.D., of Mount Morris, N.Y., and J. S. Campbell, M.D., of Ontario, N.Y., have made the following beautiful gifts to their parents and sister:—To Rev. A. Campbell—A gold-headed ebony cane from the former, and a fountain gold pen from the latter. To Mrs. Campbell—A silver cup and saucer from the former, and a beautiful silk pocket handkerchief from the latter. To Miss Annie Campbell—A half-dozen silver fruit knives from the former, and a beautiful silk handkerchief from the latter. Miss Campbell was also the recipient of several handsome presents from the pupils of her class in Albert College before coming home for the holidays.

Mr. W. H Calder spent Christmas in town.

Mr. Albert J. Bird is home for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. Wm. Shaw, Jr., has we learn, returned to the "Soo."

The close season for partridge shooting begins with the new year.

The ice on the pond is the finest of the season, and the young people seem to be enjoying themselves in the evenings.

Messrs. Edgar and Guss Wight, of Deloraine, Man., are in town spending the Christmas holidays among their relatives and friends.

Stand on tiptoe. The climax tea meeting is to be capped. Short spicy speeches, the richest, rarest music. A most excellent supper will be served by the ladies of the Stirling Baptist Church, D V., on Monday the eleventh. The committee are making arrangements to have a crowning treat before the season closes. Look for posters.

Village Nominations.

The nominations for Reeve and Councillors for the Village of Stirling, and also for three trustees to fill vacancies on the school board in room of three whose term of office has expired, took place at the Town Hall on Monday last. At twelve o'clock Mr. John S. Black, the returning officer, called for nominations, when Dr. Parker, Morden Bird and Oakley Vandervoort, the three retiring trustees, were again nominated, and no other nominations for trustees being made, they were at the expiration of the hour declared duly elected.

For Reeve, there were nominated W. S. Martin, H. Warren and Jas. Boldrick. The two last subsequently retired. For Councillors there were nominated F. B. Parker, Thos. McKee, Urial Wright, G. L. Scott, B. Bush, L. Wheeler, and Wm. J. Reynolds.

Dr. Boulter was then called to the chair, and called upon the several candidates to address the meeting.

Mr. Martin spoke in reference to County Council matters principally, and gave some explanations in connection with his conduct there, and promised if again sent there to serve the village as faithfully as he had done in the past.

Mr. F. B. Parker made a short address in reference to village affairs, and defended the conduct of the Council in reference to sidewalk leading to St John's Church, which had been attacked by Mr. Boldrick. He was in the field to stay and asked the support of the electors.

Mr. Urial Wright also asked for re-election.

Messrs. McKee, Scott and Bush retired, and Messrs. Wheeler and Reynolds also wished to retire, but there being only the four candidates then on the list they were not permitted to do so. The returning officer then declared the following gentlemen elected to form the Council for 1892:—

Reeve—W. S. Martin; Councillors—F. B. Parker, Urial Wright, L. Wheeler and Wm. J. Reynolds.

A vote of thanks was given to Dr. Boulter, as chairman, and the proceedings closed.

Rawdon Nominations.

At the nominations for the township of Rawdon on Monday last, which took place at Harold, there was a large attendance, and considerable interest was manifested in the proceedings. The following are in the field, and will go to the polls:—

For Reeve—Jas Duncan and Jas. Montgomery.

1st Deputy-Reeve—Paul Kingston and Calvin Williams.

2nd Deputy-Reeve—John C. Wilson and John Bateman.

Councillors—James McComb, Charles Connors and Bidwell Sine.

Nominations Elsewhere.

MARMORA AND LAKE.

Reeve—J. W. Pearce, acclamation; Dep. Reeve—Wm. Hilton, acclamation; Councillors—Jno. Hamilton, Ed. Miles, Thos. World, Jas. Potts, Wm. Thrasher, Wm. Faget.

MADOC VILLAGE.

Reeve—Thos. Cross, acclamation; For Councillors—Jas. Kirk, Jas. Whytock, T. Rollins, D. E. K. Stewart, C. Wilson, Geo. Conley, W. Lingman, J. R. Orr.

MADOC TOWNSHIP.

For Reeve—Jas. English; Wm. Thompson; Dep. Reeve—Jno. West, H. M. Blair, Geo. Rollins; Councillors—Wm. Fox. Alex. Glover, Thos. Cunningham.

TWEED VILLAGE

For Reeve—Adam McGowan. For Councillors—R. F. Houston, James Quinn, Geo. Easterbrook, James Holderoft. All elected by acclamation.

HUNGERFORD TOWNSHIP.

For Reeve—Patrick Murphy, Robt. Gordon and John Stokes. For First Deputy—Andrew Kirk, James Clare. For Second Deputy—John Baker, W. J. Burley. For Councillors—Peter Labarge, John Beatty, Wm. H. Craig, Robt. Coulson.

DESERONTO.

Mayor—C. W. Rathbun, by acclamation. Reeve—W. R. Aylsworth, by acclamation. Dep. Reeve—H. C. Rathbun, by acclamation.

SIDNEY.

For Reeve—J. M. Farley; 1st Deputy, do., J. A. Bowen; 2nd Deputy, do., J. S. Dench. Councillors—Geo. Nicholson and Jas. W. Brooks. All elected by acclamation.

THURLOW.

For Reeve—W. C. Farley, J. M. Burley; 1st Deputy—N. Vermilyea; 2nd Deputy—D. W. Faulkner; 3rd Deputy—J. K. Mc Greer, Alexander Sills; Councillors—Wm. Sheffield, W. W. Robbin.

ELZEVIR.

For Reeve—F. J. Thompson, by acclamation. Councillors—John, Moore, F. O. Diamond, W. J. Mellroy, Jno. Burns, W. Greatrix.

SEYMOUR.

For Reeve—P. Macoun, R. Bonnycastle. For Dep. Reeve—John Morrison, Chas. West. For Councillors—J. Diamond, W. Dean, Wm. Stuart, Mackintosh Stephens, W. C. Clue, John Brantou, F. Brown, J. F. Linton.

TYENDINAGA.

For Reeve—Wm. McLaren, Wm. Gillespie; for 1st Deputy—Geo. Munro, Geo. Pitcher; for 2nd Deputy—Henning, J. Macharr; for Councillors—P. McAlpine, John McFarlane, Levi Gould.

HUNTINGDON.

For Reeve—James Haggerty, Richard Porter; for Deputy—John Fleming, elected by acclamation; for Councillors—W. A. Ketcheson, Russel McMullen, Richard Worthington, Henry Mullett, James Bateman, Hector Wood.

The Northern Townships.

The following is from the Madoc *Review*:

In the northern municipalities of this County, the nominations for Reeve and Councillors were held on Monday 21st Dec., and were generally followed closely by law before the election, owing to the distance to be covered in order to get their supplies. So far as we have heard up to going to press the following is the result:—

Monteagle and Herschel—Samuel Haycett re-elected Reeve by acclamation.

Tudor and Cashel—P. P. Clarke, Reave, and old council by acclamation.

Bangor, *et al*—For Reeve, J. B. Church, David Cornwall and Daniel Johnson.

Mayo—For Reeve, Wm. McMunn and Wm. McPherson.

Carlow—Robt. McLean, Reeve, and Jas. Wilson, A. Whyte, A. D. Campbell, and H. Armstrong, Councillors by acclamation.

Tudor and Cashel—We are informed that the following gentlemen will contest for the Reeveship:—Jas. N. Clark, Capt. Norman, George Pound, W Blackburn and Stephen Golding.

There are a number of cases of typhoid fever in Kingston.

GREETINGS!

WE ARE UPON THE THRESHOLD OF ANOTHER YEAR, WITH ITS UNKNOWN future. Let us pause and make '92 a period in our history by promoting the happiness of others as well as ourselves, lending a helping hand to struggling ones and kind words to all. We suspend our business advertisement this week and instead send greetings to the public and a "Happy and Prosperous New Year to all," from

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

PAY UP!

All parties indebted to us, either by Note or Book Account, are requested to call and settle without further notice.

H. & J. WARREN.

P. S.—Interest charged on overdue accounts.

A SPLENDID LINE OF

Rubbers and Overshoes

—AT—

BROWN AND McCUTCHEON'S.

JUST RECEIVED:

-: A FINE LINE OF FRENCH CALF AND KIP :-

The best in the market. Come and see us. All work guaranteed.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

NOTICE!

All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle their Accounts without further delay, and oblige

O. HEWAT.

From Altar to Tomb.

SAD DEATH OF MRS. F. R. PARKER, (NEE MISS EMILY ISLAND).—ONLY SIX WEEKS A BRIDE.

(*From the Advertiser, Orangeville, Dec. 23.*)

Robed in beautiful wedding garments, with a peaceful smile upon her lips, all that was mortal of Mrs. Frank R. Parker, (nee Miss Emily Island,) lay cold in death in her mother's parlor yesterday afternoon. All day long sorrowing friends passed in and out of the chamber of death, and few gazed upon the still form the handsome casket contained without dropping a tear of sorrow and sympathy.

Six weeks ago the wedding nuptials of Mr. F. R. Parker, of Orangeville High school teaching staff, and Miss Emily Island, only daughter of the late Mr. S. B. Island, were quietly celebrated at the residence of the bride's mother. The bride was one of Orangeville's most beautiful and accomplished young ladies, the groom was talented and popular, and the best wishes of a host of friends were with the newly-wedded couple as they entered upon the journey of life together. But their happiness, alas! was short-lived. Two weeks ago Mrs. Parker was taken ill with congestion of the brain. The best medical skill was consulted, the kindest of nursing was given, but notwithstanding all that love and science could do the attack resulted in the death of the sufferer at one o'clock on Sunday morning.

Mrs. Parker was 24 years and 3 months old. She was of a warm-hearted, generous disposition and was loved and esteemed by all who had the honor of her acquaintance. Her death at so early an age and under such sad circumstances has caused general sympathy and pity for the bereaved friends who survive her. For the heart-broken husband especially the public sentiment of sorrow and sympathy is deeply felt and sincerely expressed. In the loss of a husband and only daughter within a period of two years, and under circumstances that are indeed pitiful, Mrs Island has the heart felt sympathy of the community.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Parker took place to the Forest Lawn cemetery at 3 o'clock this afternoon, an immense concourse of people testifying by their presence to the esteem and respect in which the deceased lady was held.

At the Methodist Church, on Sunday evening, an anniversary sermon was preached to the Sabbath School scholars, and the organ and pulpit were draped in mourning in tribute to the death of the late Mrs. F. R. Parker, who was a general favorite in the church. After the opening hymn, Rev. M. L. Pearson offered prayer and referred touchingly to the sad circumstances of the death of the late Mrs. Parker, and tears came to many eye in the congregation.

Foxboro.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The Sabbath School entertainment in the South Church on Christmas Eve was a grand success. The church was crowded. The superintendent, Mr. J. A. Holgate, gave a report of the school which was very satisfactory. The collection amounted to $40.50, in aid of Sabbath School.

The re-opening services in connection with the North Church took place on Sabbath, the 20th. Rev. Mr. McLean preached in the morning and Rev. G. H Copeland of Belleville in the evening. On Christmas the annual tea meeting was held, which was a great success Cash receipts, with Sunday collections, $160.

The Ashley Cheese factory held their annual meeting on Wednesday last, and the report gave general satisfaction to the patrons, which speaks well for Mrs. A. P. Reed, the cheesemaker, who owns the factory. The dividend was $22.08 per standard of of 3000 lbs Mr. Harford Ashley, who has been salesman for the patrons for a long time was re elected for next year without any opposition.

Our weather prophet told us in November we would have mild weather up to Christmas, and he was correct, and now he says not much snow in January. We will see.

Kingston Items.

Mr. Jonathan Ferris will lose over $4,000 by the recent fire on his premises. The estimated loss is over $8,500, while the insurance amounts to only $4,300.

Iron ore has been discovered at Catarsqui.

Mr. P. Stearns has shipped 20,000 muskrat skins to Europe.

There are 400 voters less in Frontenac County than on the previous revised lists. The voters' lists for Kingston have been forwarded to Ottawa.

There is every prospect of an electric street railway service next year, that in Ottawa being run with ease during the recent heavy snowstorm.

Miss Jennie Jones in bridal attire was stricken with illness. A doctor was summoned. The marriage, however, was not postponed, and while ill in bed she was married to Mr. Marshall Reid.

Daisies, pansies and green onions are exhibited as December growths in gardens.

There are a number of cases of typhoid fever in Kingston.

The New Canadian Monthly.

The announcement of the establishment of a Canadian illustrated monthly magazine is a source of gratification to the very large class of readers who have been waiting to welcome just such a periodical from a Canadian publishing house. The Sabiston Litho. & Pub. Co., Montreal, have taken the decisive step and the first No. of THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY will make its bow to the public during January. It will be a 64 page magazine, handsomely illustrated, and Canadian and patriotic in tone. The most giftel of Canadian authors will contribute to its pages, making it a most desirable family magazine for all Canadians especially. The subscription price, $1.50, places within the reach of all.

"Who is there that has not sung or read or heard "The Old Oaken Bucket" says George M. Wrong in the January *New England Magazine*. "Many musical compositions have been set to its lines, and it has been translated into many languages; it has gone the rounds of the civilized world for more than two generations. And how many know the name of the author? He was an American, Samuel Woodworth, born in Scituate, Plymouth County, Massachusetts, January, 13, 1785. He came to Boston and chose the profession of printer, binding himself to Benjamin Russell, then editor of the *Columbian Sentinel*, with whom he remained until 1806; and while serving his apprenticeship he contributed poetry to the different periodicals then published in Boston, under the signature of "Selice." The only poem of his which has survived is the "Old Oaken Bucket," which he wrote while editing the *Mirror* in New York with George P. Morris.

The article of the month which will attract the great circle of readers is one on "Phillips Brooks—His Youth, Early Manhood, and Work," in January *New England Magazine*. The writer, the Rev. Julius H. Ward, is an intimate of the great preacher, and this is the first time that any one has had access to anything like an adequate account of the man or a real estimate of his work. Mr. Ward's article is finely illustrated with portraits of Phillips Brooks as a boy, as a student at college, at thirty years of age, and at date; it also contains views of the church and other homes in Philadelphia, Boston, and elsewhere. It is one of the best as well as one of the most popular articles that the enterprising magazine has yet published. Prof. C. M. Woodward of Washington University, St. Louis, writes a long article on "The City of St. Louis," which is illustrated by Rose Turner, the famous Boston impressionist artist, and others. It is an article which will interest readers East and West, for St. Louis has had a romantic history. "Mice at Eavesdropping" is a pleasant little sketch illustrated by A. S. Cox. Another of Philip Bourke Marston's posthumous poems, "'Tis Better to have Loved and Lost," finds a place and is well worth of it. Winfield S. Nevins contributes the "Stories of Salem Witchcraft." Walter Blackburn Harte writes a strong condemnation of the prevailing style of spoon feeding upon the names of famous literary men by commonplace writers and relatives. S. G. Lapin us contributes a fine poem, "The Gray Dawn." Edith Sessions Tupper has a powerful realistic story of the good old days of witchcraft, called "A Salem Vendetta." Charlotte Perkins Stetson contributes a story called "The Yellow Wall-paper," which is very gruesome indeed, but powerfully done. One of Phillips Brook's finest sermons on Abraham Lincoln is reproduced in memory of upon his by Mr. Mead. A number of other poems and sketches complete a very interesting number.

The danger of the coal oil lamp has again been shown in Toronto. On Saturday night Mrs. Ellen Barker, a widow of sixty years of age, was burned to death owing to a lamp explosion, and on Sunday Mrs. Christopher Armstrong, a child 3 years old, succumbed to frightful injuries received from the upsetting of an oil lamp as she was about to retire on Thursday evening.

Births,

In Rawdon, on Dec. 19th, the wife of F. C. G. BARTON, of a daughter.

In Tyendinaga, on Dec. 24th, the wife of PETER FOX, of a son.

In Tuteville, on the 20th Dec., the wife of JAMES ALLEN, of a daughter.

In Glen Ross, on the 27th Dec., the wife of WM. MCLAUGHLIN, of a daughter.

Married.

On Dec. 24th, 1891, at the Baptist Parsonage, Stirling, by Rev. Wm. H. Stevens, Miss HULBERT A. SMITH, and Mr. JOHN W. MORRISON, both of Sidney.

Deaths.

At Orangeville, on Sunday, December 27, EMILY, beloved wife of F. R. Parker, aged 24 years.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 87c. to 90c.	
Barley, 40 to 47c.	
Two-rowed Barley, 55c. to 60c.	
Rye, 85 to 87c.	
Peas, 80c. to 82c.	
Pease, large, 75c. to 80c.	
Pease, small, 60c. to 62c.	
Buckwheat, 45 to 47c.	
Butter, 17 to 20c.	
Eggs, 17c. to 17c.	
Potatoes, per bag, 40 to 50c.	
Hams, 7½ to 8c.	
Smoked Ham, 8 to 9c.	
Pork, 5c. to 6½c.	
Barrel Pork, 8 to 10c.	
Bacon, rolled, 10c. to 11c.	
Lard, 10c. to 11c.	
Chickens, per pair, 25c. to 40c.	
Geese, each, 60c. to 90c.	
Ducks, per pair, 35c. to 50c.	
Apples, per bag, 35 to 40c.	
Dried Apples, $0.80 per bushel.	

TURN OVER A NEW LEAF.

NO MORE BRILLIANT MAGAZINE than the *Cosmopolitan* is at present published on this continent, giving as it does for a year's subscription ($2) 1536 pages of reading matter by the ablest authors in the world, with over 1,200 illustrations by clever artists. But we will do even better than this for you. Having made a special contract with the publisher, we will send you the

Cosmopolitan Magazine, one year, -	**$3.00**
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NOW OR NEVER.

WE EXTEND TO ALL THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON.

With the close of this year, 1891, we have every reason to feel satisfied, for it ends to us a most successful year's business.

We thank our many customers for their generous patronage. We have endeavored to give you the best value for your money possible, and have resolved for the coming year to do better than ever.

We have already placed large orders for the spring season. Dress Goods and Prints are more beautiful than ever. Black and colored Henriettas are lovely and cheaper than we have ever sold them. But we will tell you more about spring and summer goods later. From now until then we will make a point of clearing out all our winter stock as we do not believe in carrying goods from one season to another.

Look out for bargains next month.

W. H. BERKINSHAW & CO.,

STIRLING.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF THE Subscriber, lot 17 in the 8th concession of Rawdon, a black and white Calf. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges.

WARD BADGLEY.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF THE Subscriber, lot 18, in the 6th Con. of Rawdon, on or about the 1st of November, a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

WM. WALLER.

Rawdon, Dec. 8, 1891.

THOS. H. McKEE

Wishes to thank his customers for their liberal patronage during the past year. Parties wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine his stock of

HARNESS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES,

TRUNKS, VALISES,

LADIES' SATCHELS, HORSE COVERS, FLY NETS

RUBBER RUGS, FANCY BUGGY RUGS,

BABY CARRIAGES, BOYS' WAGONS, HORSE CLIPPERS, HARNESS OILS, Etc., Etc.

The quality and prices will suit you.

THOS. H. McKEE.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee; a fact that no other cure can successfully stand. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease CONSUMPTION, *don't fail* to use it, it will cure you or cost nothing. Ask your Druggist about SHILOH'S CURE. Price 10 cts., 5 cts., and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, 25 cts.

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The disagreeable taste of the COD LIVER OIL is dissipated in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

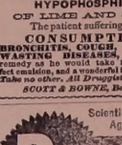
Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with the HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

The patient suffering from

CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGH, COLD, OR WASTING DISEASES, takes the remedy as he would take milk. A perfect emulsion, and a wonderful flesh producer. Take no other. *All Druggists, 50c., $1.00.*

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

Scientific American Agency for



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A fresh supply of Canned Fruit from the Picton Canning Factory.

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of Valuable Real Property by Public Auction.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF THE Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on SATURDAY, the 9th day of JANUARY, 1892, at the COURT HOUSE, in the CITY OF BELLEVILLE, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon,

All that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of part of Lot number Two, in the First Concession of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings aforesaid, as described in a deed from Joseph Vandewalers to William Ashley, which deed bears date the 1st day of March, A.D. 1886, and is registered in the Registry Office for the said County, reserving thereout and from the south five acres of said land and that part occupied by the Grand Trunk Railway, and including part of Block "B" on the north side of Church Street according to Haslett's plan of said Village.

Terms of payment will be liberal.

For further particulars apply to

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Vendor's Solicitor.

Belleville, Dec. 8th, 1891.

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TEN CENTS PER OUNCE FOR LADIES' Hair Cuttings of good length, any color. Switches, Bangs, &c., made to order at

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Next door to H. Tinshop.

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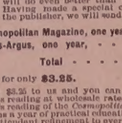
can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of the country, need to begin at home. Spare moments or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new mode of business, adapted to the wants of the times. Many are making fortunes. Beginners are earning from $12 to $20 per week and upwards, and a few days' trial proves that we have the right business for you. Better not delay. Improvement and teach you FREE. No space to write particulars here. Address at once, TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.



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The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
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STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1892.

Vol. XIII, No. 17.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c., WILL be at his office in Campbellford on old stand, over Sickle's store, Stirling, on Monday and Tuesday of each week, commencing Monday, 6th April, 1891.

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STIRLING LODGE No. 314,

Ancient Order of United Workmen, meets in Mesker's Hall, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month.

E. F. PARKER, M.W. A. CHARD, Recorder
H. WARREN, Financier.

Stirling Lodge
NO. 69,
A. F. & A. M.,

G. R. C., will meet in the Masonic Hall, North street on

Thursday Eve., Jan. 14, '92.

Visiting brethren welcome.

C. F. BOARDMAN, Sec.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

Every Wednesday Evening

At 8 o'clock.

D. SAGER, R. S.

DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

Will be at the Stirling House, Stirling, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every month. Arrive 11 a.m., and remain until the work is finished, for those who come before 2 p.m. Will be at Hotel, Springbrook, the 3rd Tuesday of every month from 12 noon to 2 p.m.

And at Marmora every Monday except the 1st Monday of every month, from 12, noon, until next morning.

The vitalized air used, and other best facilities and material.

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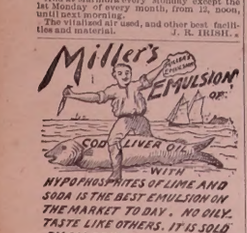
IS THE BEST EMULSION ON THE MARKET TO DAY. NO OILY TASTE LIKE OTHERS. IT IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS IN BIG BOTTLES, FIFTY CENTS & ONE DOLLAR.

FOR SALE AT DR. PARKER'S DRUG STORE.



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TO YOU ALL.

FRED T. WARD.

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—FOR—

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last week, which shows that you don't have to die to win if you take one of these policies, yet if you should be called away during the term, we would pay the full amount to your heirs at once.

Apply at once to

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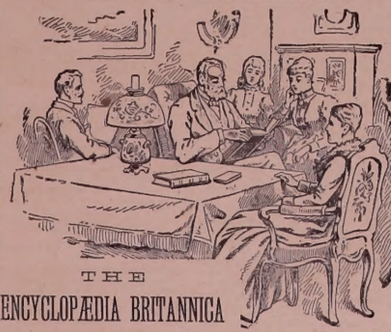
Belleville.

Or to W. E. GREEN, Stirling.
S. G. DAVISON, Auctioneer.



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This great proposition will not last always, and you should take advantage of it at once. The books can be seen at THE NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE, Stirling, Ont.

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ADDRESS:

JAMES CURRIE, Publisher,

STIRLING - - ONT

A Magnetic Marvel.

THE GEORGIA GIRL WHO IS ASTONISHING ALL GEORGIA.

(From Lloyd's Ledger.)

At the Alhambra Miss Annie Abbott, described as "The Little Georgia Magnet," is giving an exposition of a force that is certainly both peculiar and mysterious. The lady, a native of Georgia, and now said to be twenty-five, is extremely slight in build. It is claimed that by some subtle and inexplainable power anything held by Miss Abbott becomes unmovable should she so will, while by the slightest pressure even through the medium of another person's hand, remarkable results in weight manipulation are accomplished. It is related that this singularity was first manifested when she was about seven. Being in a naughty mood she laid hands on the family Bible, and when the irate father tried to raise her with the intention of inflicting punishment he discovered that in this respect she was beyond his control. Since then the extraordinary power had shown continuous development.

Miss Abbott weighs 98 pounds, and the doctors yesterday found her temperature was 95, and her pulse 84, both low under the circumstances. The first feat was the swaying of a chair tightly gripped close to the chest by one of the Committee. Miss Abbott, by simply touching the chair almost threw the soldier off his balance. Next came the performance illustrated.

Miss Abbott held the chair aloft with her open hands against the frame, but none of the committee could lift it. While she held a billiard cue as a species of bar four of the Committee unavailingly used their united strength to push her backward as she stood on a table. A farcical feat was the upsetting of five of the Committee piled upon one chair. Two sat crosswise, and three others were laid at full length across the knees of the seated couple. By just touching the chair Miss Abbott sent sober doctors and learned electricians in a heap upon the floor. Miss Abbott could be lifted with the greatest ease by her elbows when a handkerchief covered her arm, but directly the lifter's hand came in direct contact with her body he was powerless. The upsetting feat was subsequently gone through with seven men on two chairs. The most telling exhibition occurred when Miss Abbott held a cue shaftwise pointing to the ground. With all their force, five men simultaneously tried to pull it to the ground. They had the best possible purchase of the cue, but it was useless. At the close the committee contessed that they were as much puzzled as the spectators on the other side of the footlights.

Quebec Lotteries.

A determined effort is being made to get rid of the lotteries for which Quebec is noted. There are now sold openly in Montreal tickets for ten different concerns, two of which are native here, while the rest are from the United States and Europe. Over $250,000 worth of lottery tickets are sold in the Province of Quebec every month for foreign drawings, being the best sold for lotteries conducted in the Province. Something like $3,000,000 goes out of the country every year. Only two months ago a syndicate was formed taking in 150 clerks who subscribed $1,200 for tickets in the Louisiana lottery. They delegated two of their number to go to New Orleans and watch the drawing, their expenses being paid Not one of the tickets drew a prize In a factory employing 500 hands for the past three months 40 cents a week was gone to for lottery tickets. Another which has a big sale, and which secures the money of the poorer people, is the Little Louisiana lottery of Kansas City, which has 5 cent tickets, 25 and 50 cents each This lottery has no drawing of its own, being governed by the Louisiana Mexico has two lotteries, the Beneficencia Publica and the Lottery Juarez, for both of which large numbers of tickets are sold there. Information has been laid against all these and the case will be tested in the courts. The Quebec lottery is defiant and issues a circular containing the following —"We are authorized to inform you that we are happy that this lottery question should be brought before the courts, for we have no doubt that judgment will establish the absolute legal standing of the Province of Quebec lottery. We consider that these proceedings have no other object than to alarm our clients, but they should have no apprehension whatever, for besides being legally authorized, the solvency of the lottery is perfectly known all through the Dominion."

The Rainy River District.

A GOOD FARMING COUNTRY OPEN TO FREE SETTLEMENT.

Mr. Robert Smyth, of Lindsay, in a letter to the Lindsay *Post*, describes a recent visit to the free grant sections of Rainy River. He vouches for the accuracy of the favorable description published by Mr. Frank Yeigh in 1890, and of the Hon. Mr. Hardy's account of his visit there last August He says that the settlers looked contented and prosperous, and that the country is well timbered with poplar, birch, elm, cedar, tamarac, and oak, and that game, fish and wild fruit are very abundant. The soil is a dark loamy clay, free from stone, and so deep that it is almost inexhaustible. So far as he could learn from settlers the climate resembles that of old Ontario; the winter is cold and frosty, with light, dry snow and no thaws. Summer storms and frosts are rare. He did not hear a single instance of damage to wheat or vegetables by frost.

A paper hotel has been erected in Hamburg. It is made of paper boards, which have the hardness of wood and are fireproof.

Potato buttons are the latest. They are made by treating the potato with certain acids and then subjecting them to great pressure. The button thus made is as hard as stone.

The Oxford University press has just issued the most diminutive Bible in existence. It is finely printed on Oxford Indian paper, and is the smallest book ever printed. Only three and three-fourth inches in length, two and one eighth inches wide and seven-eighths of an inch in thickness.

A German engineer of considerable ability predicts a long article stating that Chicago will be engulfed by the lake in 1893. He says the stratum of ground upon which the city and its magnificent buildings stand has been undermined by the lake and is only 16 feet thick. Hence the crust will break through, owing to the greatly increased burden in that year.

The temperance question is coming to the front to an unusual extent all over the Province of Ontario at the present time. In very many municipalities it is in some form or other a live issue in the elections. Some places are voting on the question of reduction of licenses. In the Townships of Pickering, Harrison and Hoidimand, and in the Village of Huntsville, votes will be taken on the question of total prohibition through bylaws under the new Local Option Act. Mr. Spence, the secretary of the alliance, reports having visited all these localities and that the prohibitionists are full of enthusiasm and feel confident of success, at any rate in the townships named. These campaigns will be followed early in the year by votings in another batch of municipalities, and there is a likelihood of a good deal of practical prohibition through the Ontario law coming into operation on May 1st, 1892.

Story of Meyer's Cave.

Alleged Wonderful Discovery of Silver in the Township of Barrie.

A Pictou correspondent writes that from time to time for 50 years past, when gathered around the camp fires at night, one of the tales lumbermen and hunters were fondest of relating was the story of Meyer's cave, said to contain millions' worth of silver. The cave was said to exist near Marble Lake, in rock-ribbed Barrie, but wise ones smiled knowingly and said it existed only in the imagination of the men who were never tired of speculating as to its whereabouts and the riches it contained. One old man named Van Tassel spent many years doing little else than hunting for the cave. Many plans did he make for the disposal of the millions which would be his the moment he entered it. Pure silver would be found in it in abundance. He had seen Indians wearing ornaments, beaten out of metal, said to hang from the ceiling like stalactites. So went the story. A few days ago a miner, employed in the mines being opened on John Ferry's farm in the township of Barrie, found a small opening in the ground, and on looking shoved up with debris and tangled berry bushes. He cleared away the rubbish and entered a narrow passage, which led him into a cave of considerable size, but at present of unknown extent. He found it to contain a sheet of water situated 200 feet from the entrance, which barred his further progress. Examination at once satisfied him that he had discovered the long lost cave, for quite visible on the walls he found carved the name of Meyer. Several mining tools were also found, and, most wonderful of all, he also found silver stalacites, although not so long or so wide as the old story of the cave described them. He broke off some samples of ore, and from these he has since beaten out several things, among others ornaments, which but little difficulty in the eye of sight is certainly very valuable, but whether the cave will pan out the wealth expected by Van Tassel has yet to be proven. The cave is situated 15 miles from Plevna and five miles from Cloyne.

The Russian Famine.

The Russian famine appears to be assuming vast proportions. A trustworthy correspondent declares that in the Province of Samara, where he resides, one-half of the population—no fewer than 1,250,000 persons—are literally dying of starvation, and Levasseur, the eminent French statistician, has calculated that to supply the deficiency in thirteen provinces 6,500 ships must be employed carrying 128,000,000 hectolitres of grain, which would cost 1,460,000,000. The State has not the money to spend nor even if it found the money could it provide the means of transport over a surface of 1,000,000 square kilometres To the 5,400,000 houses in want of food. Moreover, the assertions at first elaborately denied and anxiously disbelieved that the official corruption would not be checked, by the horrors of so dire a calamity, has now been abundantly proved to be true. The entire subscription of St. Petersburg for the benefit of its own poor and those of the environs has been stolen; the 15,000,000 pounds of rye flour purchased has been found to be so infamously adulterated as to be wholly uneatable and in parts poisonous. The revelations are but now beginning. We shall hear more of them.

In an interview the proprietor of a small estate in the famine-stricken province of Kourek, who is now visiting St. Petersburg, tells of the misery that prevails about his home. He expresses surprise at the gayety and luxury to be seen there, as being in excellent contrast with the suffering in his own district. He says the people there are reduced to the necessity of burning their doors and window frames for fuel, and of pulling the thatch from the roofs of cottages to feed the few cattle still unkilled. He continues thus: "The horrible compounds eaten in order to stave off the pangs of hunger induce disease, the progress of which is most rapid among the inmates of the overcrowded houses, where whole families are huddled together for shelter. After denuding their own houses many of the suffering peasants band together and politely but forcibly compel more fortunate dwellers to fill vide their resources with them. Government relief is wrongly allotted. It always comes too late. Local officials desiring to hide the true state of affairs, organize banquets and gambling parties for the entertainment of Government commissioners sent to the district. Any attempt to send appeals directly to the Czar is nipped in the bud by the officials, with threats of expulsion if such an attempt is repeated."

Important Liquor Law Decision.

A despatch from Philadelphia says:—The Supreme Court on Monday decided that a saloon keeper is liable for damages in the case of injuries received resulting from the sale of liquors to intoxicated persons. The decision of the Court was rendered in the suit of Caroline Davis against Felix McKnight, a saloon-keeper, appealed from the Common Pleas Court of Allegheny county. The plaintiff sued for her husband's death. The allegation of the plaintiff was that the defendant sold her husband liquor until he became intoxicated and that in consequence he fell into a gutter full of water and lay there, thereby contracting pneumonia, from which he died. A jury gave Mrs. Davis substantial damages and the case was appealed to the Supreme Court.

The defence made by the saloon-keeper was that the liquor was not the proximate cause of the death and that Davis drank he drank voluntarily. In sustaining the verdict the Supreme Court holds that the verdict of the jury is conclusive upon the first point, and says upon the second: "The contention that the voluntary taking of liquor by the deceased while intoxicated, and being at the time of known habits and habits was such contributory negligence on on his part as would prevent a recovery by the plaintiff will not bear examination. Such a ruling would practically destroy the Act of Assembly. Every drukard not only takes liquor voluntarily, but whenever he can get it, and because of his drunkenness the law makes the saloon-keeper responsible for selling to such persons. He has not the will power to resist the temptation, and for this reason the sale to him is forbidden."

The contracts between mine owners and miners in Wales have expired, and 85,000 men are out of work until a new arrangement is completed.

A vote was taken on the Sunday street car question in Toronto, at the same time as the municipal elections on Monday last, when there was a majority of 4,198 against the Sunday cars. The vote on this question was the heaviest ever polled in the city, being 24,000 out of 25,000. At the same time a vote was taken for or against free text books for the school children, when there was a majority of over 4,000 given for free text books.

A citizen of Burden, Kan., has some corn with a remarkable history. One of his neighbors was working with a railroad gang in Missouri two years ago, when a cut was made through an Indian mound. Among other things unearthed was a sealed pot of corn. The friends secured eight grains, three of which grew to maturity. The corn was perhaps buried there thousands of years ago, yet so perfectly was it sealed that the vital germs were preserved. They are beautiful specimens of grain and the ears are gems of beauty.

The Problem of Aerial Navigation.

In the absence of any government or concerted effort the Cosmopolitan Magazine has determined to attempt the solution of the problem of aerial navigation, and under its direction a series of experiments will be made which it is hoped will be brought to a satisfactory conclusion.

Unquestionably, the greatest mechanical problem unsolved is that of aerial navigation. When one considers the far-reaching effect which it would have upon the civilization of the age, and the benefits which would accrue to mankind, the wonder is that the affair has not been ere this seriously studied by some of the governments of the world. The Cosmopolitan does not enter lightly upon the undertaking. A portion of the plans to be put into execution, were submitted to the French Government by a member of the Cosmopolitan staff, as long ago as 1867. There are undoubtedly great difficulties in the way, but the attempt will be scientifically planned by the Cosmopolitan under the direction of the ablest scientists whose aid can be obtained, until success is secured, or if it has to be carried on through a series of years.

No patents will be applied for as the results of the inventions made. If success crowns the work, the result will belong to the public.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison in response to an offer by The Cosmopolitan of $500 per hour for services in consultation said: "This matter is of so great interest to the public that I freely give my services without pay—and the use of my laboratory, too, if you need it for experiments." The services of Professor King, of Philadelphia, who has made more than three hundred ascensions and is recognized as the most experienced living aeronaut, have been engaged as as advisor in practical aeronautics. The superb skill of the engineering work and mechanical construction has been entrusted to Captain Lewis M. Haupt, late of the engineer Corps of the U. S. Army, now Professor of Engineering, University of Pennsylvania.

Plans and suggestions will gladly be welcomed from all sources, and due credit given for ideas utilized.

The Cosmopolitan offers $500 in prizes for three essays upon aerial navigation:

1st. $250 for the most valuable paper suggesting the best methods of accomplishing the navigation of the air.

2nd. $100 for the second most valuable essay on the same subject.

3rd. $150 for the best paper on the result which successful aerial navigation would bring upon the moral and material interests of the world.

The papers to be in the possession of the Cosmopolitan before February 1st, 1892.

County and District Items.

Diphtheria is said to be prevalent in Smithfield.

Alex. Ackerman, a brakeman, of Havelock, had his arm badly crushed at Perth.

Green onions and pansies are delicacies taken from Kingston gardens in December.

A young son of Mr. John Fogg, of Bowmanville, was drowned while skating last week.

Mr. John M. Hyde, Health Inspector, of Belleville, died suddenly on Saturday night.

Col. Herchmer, of the N.W.M.P., died suddenly at Regina on Friday night of heart disease.

The Rev. Jos. Bullen, of Toronto has accepted the pastorate of the Baptist church in Campbellford.

Mr. George Clapper, Fredericksburg, had four acres of White Flint corn that yielded 643 bushels of ears.

Seargeant, the man who was nearly frozen to death near Kingsford in Tyendinaga recently, may recover.

Mrs. W. H. Mills, of Marmora, received two thousand dollars from the A. O. U. W. consequent upon her husband's death.

Some time during Christmas night, parties entered the barn of Mr. John McDonald of Madoc village, and stole a bay mare, aged 5 years.

By vote of 129 to 13 the Mohawk Indians decided to surrender a large tract of land so as to facilitate the growth of Deseronto to the westward.

Master Herbert Pearsall, Shannonville, whom a companion accidentally shot, the ball entering his bowels and lodging in his back, is recovering.

A Belleville saloon keeper, who should lose his license, loaded up a boy from the deaf and dumb institute with whiskey until he was dead drunk.

A coal dealer in Kingston has a sponge conspicuously arranged on the counter. A piece of paper attached bears the inscription "Don't." See the point?

Colonel Gillmour, who has been Clerk of the Ontario Legislature ever since Confederation until a few weeks ago, died on Sunday last after a very brief illness.

Woodstock hotelkeepers have placed themselves under a bond to faithfully observe the license law by agreeing to forfeit $200 for charitable objects for every conviction of illegal selling.

Thos. G. Mulligan, supposed to be a former resident of Belleville or its vicinity, died suddenly at Cornwall on Monday, unmarried, and leaving an estate valued at $12,000 to an only surviving sister.

The question of the reduction of the number of hotel licenses in Belleville was voted on on Monday last and resulted in a majority of 22 in favor of reducing the number from twenty-five to twenty.

Mr and Mrs N. W. Mallory, Adolphus town, are the possessors of a pewter plat ter over 200 years old and yet able to hold a fine goose. This old relic came from Germany, brought to Canada by Barbara Heck and family and handed down until it is now the property of Mr. and Mrs. Mallory

A young man named Robert Carr, a resident of Trenton while attempting to jump off the front end of a passenger car on the G.R. at Trenton on Monday morning last, at a road crossing, slipped and fell back under the train, the wheels crushing one arm above the elbow and one leg above the knee, and injuring him about the head. Recovery doubtful.

War itself will at times be less hideous now in these days of smokeless powder, for, while the noise of the guns is lessened, the flash is more blue and far more vivid, and the trifling purple haze which overspreads the landscape when the fire of the musketry becomes intense beautifies all objects, though it in no way interferes with sight. As for the guns they appear to have but the smoke of a cigar, and I may add, the smell of a fuse. Men and horses are now visible in battle, however hot the engagement, however great the numbers, with all the clearness in which they are depicted in panoramic views of medieval battle. Woe betide, in future, generals who ride white Arabs, and armies whose uniforms or equipments glisten! "Their flattering lance pennons add greatly to the spectacular effect of our field days" has lately been said of the lancers of the British army. Although lance-pennons have gone in France, yet the military painter can still find subjects. The carnage when men next fight will, no doubt, be awful, and the next war bloodier than the last, but the preliminaries of destruction will be lovely to the eye.—*Sir Charles W. Dilke, in the Portnightly Review.*

LITERARY NOTES.

MR. HOWELLS' NEW WORK.

The announcement that Mr. Howells will leave Harper's Magazine to take the editorial charge of the Cosmopolitan, on March 1st, calls attention to the process of building up the staff of a great magazine. Probably in no monthly has the evolution been so distinctly under the eyes of the public as in the case of the Cosmopolitan. The first step after its editorial control was assumed by Mr. John Brisben Walker, was to add to it Edward Everett Hale, who took charge of a department called "Social Problems," subjects concerning which the greatest number of people are thinking to-day. Mr. Hale, who is a student, a fair minded man, a thorough American and a man of broad sympathies, has filled this position in a way to attract the attention not only of this country, but of leading European journals. Some months later, a department was established called "The Review of Current Events," and the charge of this, a man was needed who should be familiar not only with the current events of the past thirty years, but who knew personally the leading men of both the United States and Europe who could interpret motives and policies. Murat Halstead accepted this position with the distinct understanding that his monthly review should be philosophical and never partisan. The next step in the history of the Cosmopolitan was the placing of the review of the intellectual movements of the month in the hands of Mr. Brander Matthews, who for some time has been recognized as one of the two or three leading critics in the United States.

Finally came the acceptance of the editorship conjointly with Mr. Walker, by Mr. Wm. Dean Howells. Mr. Howells has recently raised universality as the foremost American of letters, upon his own merits. In entering into partnership with Harper Brothers, on the first of March he will take in hand the destinies of a magazine which promises to exercise a large influence with the reading classes of the United States. His editorial work will be given to the Cosmopolitan, and everything he writes will appear in these magazines during the continuance of his editorship.

Canada for 1892

This excellent magazine for "Canadians at Home and Abroad," enters upon its second year with the new year, enlarged and changed to 24 quarto pages and cover, equal to 48 pages of the ordinary magazine size. Several changes in the arrangement of the contents, and the addition of new departments, make it the most attractive magazine in the Dominion. Its contributors are among the ablest writers we have. Sketches, stories, history and biography are special features. The full dollar's worth of literary matter," says the Calgary Daily Herald, to be had in Canada." Only one dollar a year. Write for FREE sample copy. Matthew R. Knight, Benton, New Brunswick.

The Legislature of Ontario is called for February 11.

When Dr. Wayland was president of Brown University, a student of philosophy once said to him: "I don't believe, Doctor, I have any soul." "Possibly not, possibly not young man," said the Doctor, "but you ought to know. I know I have. Good day sir."

It is a very interesting and remarkable fact that nowhere else in Europe has the cause of Sunday rest gained so much ground in the past ten years as in Spain. A decade ago Sunday work was practically universal, and the year was an almost unending round of toil. Now it is a minority of the Faria business houses that open on Sunday, and the sounds of machinery are the exception rather than the rule. In an article in the Christian Union Mr. D. H. Harris points out that this change has been a triumph of the laboring classes rather than of the church. Working men and working women felt the need of one day's rest in seven, and with the better times, higher wages, and increased prosperity that have come from the more stable and popular government under the republic have been in a position to demand and secure one day of rest in the week. This is a most important fact. It has compelled the Chamber of Deputies and the Senate, strongly radical as both bodies are and opposed to Sunday as a church day, to legalize one day's rest in seven for all women and children. It has contribute by that much to the improvement of the home life and well being of the French working classes.

NORTH HASTINGS Agricultural Society.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE North Hastings Agricultural Society will be held in ORTON'S Music Hall, Stirling, on Wednesday, January 20th, 1892, at 1 o'clock p.m., for the election of officers and general business.

JAMES GAY,
WILMOT VANDERVOORT, Secretary.
President.
PETER FARGEY, Treasurer.

NOTICE!

LARGE, KEY-WINDING Watches cleaned for 50 cents for a few weeks only.

J. B. WEGG.

Stirling, Jan. 5, '92.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO

Mr. Thos. Ritchie sailed for the Old Country per Str. "Majestic" last week, to purchase our new Spring Stock.

During his absence we will offer the remnants of our Fall and Winter Goods at reduced prices.

Call and look through these when in the city.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,

BELLEVILLE.

January 5th, 1892.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle their accounts without further notice, as we intend placing our books in court for collection. We have been waiting now for some time thinking that they would be settled, but they are not, and now they must be settled at once.

G. L. SCOTT

CONLEY BLOCK.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

A smokeless fuel called "Massute" is being used on steam rollers in Vienna. The fuel is composed of the liquid residuum petroleum refineries.

Military discipline in Germany is becoming more and more severe under the influence of the Emperor. The troops of the garrison of Thorn have been prohibited from visiting dance halls at night. Johan Milter, pushed to desperation by ill use, deserted from his regiment at Bischofswerder, loaded his gun and fired at him when he refused to surrender. Reaching the banks of the Warthe, and finding himself hedged in on all sides by pursuers, the man jumped into the river and was drowned.

There is a great outcry over the cruelty with which political prisoners are treated in Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. An instance is given in the case of Herr Borhart, editor of the Gothaer *Tageblatt*, imprisoned for eight months at Ichtershausen. Although in delicate health, he was obliged to sleep on a plank bed with a thin covering, and live on the ordinary fare of the prison. He was permitted to write only once a month to his wife, and to receive only one visit from her during the same time.

The ship canal from Paris to Rouen is to be about 114 miles in length and twenty-three feet in depth, and the estimated cost is $30,000,000.

The Chilian Government has advertised for tenders for raising the ironclad Blanco Encalada, which was sunk by torpedoes in the late civil war. Experts who have examined the vessel say that the guns are the most valuable part of the wreck, and that these can easily be recovered by the use of proper appliances.

The latest financial reports show that the Russian Government has, besides the 285,000,000 roubles in gold, which is put by as a guarantee for the circulating currency, a reserve fund of 125,000,000 to guarantee the payment of foreign debts in specie. The annual rate of such payments amount to 100,000,000 roubles.

The Agriculture Society of Voronezh sends the horses of poor peasants to the Caucasian territories to board for the winter. The Society of the Red Cross and the Charitable Society in the payment of board for the horses and has petitioned the Government to make the transportation of such animals free.

The German Emperor enjoys excellent health at present and is more active than ever in mind and movement. He drives frequently from Potsdam and Berlin, and harnessed conferences with the Chancellor and the heads of departments. Although he delights to be in Berlin, it is becoming daily more noticeable that the liberal and radical Berliners hate him as much as ever. Their greetings lack heartiness and he is regarded by the public rather with an air of cold curiosity. The Kaiser is always up in his demeanor out of doors and tends to freeze his popularity.

The standing army of the Argentine Republic numbers 6,000 men, and there are over fifty Generals on the active list. Each one gives a General to about every hundred other warriors of all lower grades. At this ratio, when the officers are all accounted for, the poor private will not be a very lonesome creature. They manage these things still better in some republics, where every man in the army is an officer of some sort.

In Basel the Faculty of Jurisprudence received the application of Mrs. Emily Kempin to become a tutor of Roman, English, American, and international law, but the University Senate voted to deny it by 19 to 10. The Senate declined to consider the legality of appointing female instructors, on the ground of inexpediency.

The whole family of the brilliant writer, Tolstoi, are working hard to relieve the famishing population. The Count himself, with his two daughters and a work among the peasant in the government of Rasan; Mme. Tolstoi is in Moscow making collections, and two of his sons have enlisted themselves in the service of the Society of the Red Cross, which was officially appointed by the Government to work at the distribution of charity among the hungry.

The suspicions of disloyalty directed against the Guelph party in Hanover continue, and have contributed the investigation into their proceedings into a regular inquisition. The police are searching the houses of the suspected without restraint. Many arbitrary arrests have been made, and there are long and well-founded complaints that such a state of affairs should exist in Germany in a time of peace.

The municipal authorities of Kiev, Russia are closing all the liquor shops which belong to Jews. One hundred and fifty have already been closed. A liberal Moscow paper asks: "If this measure is taken to prevent drunkenness, why should the Jewish saloons not all be other liquor shops be closed? The Jew who has a license to sell liquor must necessarily have an right to live in the city. Why, then, should his rights be so shamefully curtailed?"

As regards the docility of the people of Cameroon, especially in military matters Lieut. von Stetten says in a private letter: "At present we have a company of 100 Togo men, another company of Dahoma men, and a third of Accra men. They are willing, and not difficult to drill. The fellows have a good sense of order, and are pretty clean. On Oct. 9 we did our first target shooting. The mark was 70 feet off, and they hit it twenty times out of twenty. They are for the most part as quick, if not quicker, than our German recruits."

A young lady of good family of St. Petersburg was driven to insanity by Tolstoi's "Kreutzer Sonata." Having read the book she threw her windows open, and crying, "Diseases, dishonor everywhere!" she attempted to jump out. Her mad wish was only prevented her. She then shut herself up and refused to take food for three days. At last she was persuaded to take food by a trick. A physician resembling Count Tolstoi in appearance was introduced to her as the Count, and, humoring her whims and speaking to her in the manner Tolstoi himself would speak, he advised her to eat what was absolutely necessary to maintain life. The illusion was kept up by means of letters addressed to her in the name of Tolstoi. But the doctors are afraid that she may get worse if she discovers the deceit, and they advise her relatives to submit her to the treatment of hypnotism.

Bits of Advice to Girls.

WHAT TO AVOID.

A loud, weak, affected, whining, harsh or shrill tone of voice.

Extravagances in conversation—such phrases as "awfully this," "beastly that," "loads of time," "don't you know," "hate" for "dislike," etc.

Sudden exclamations of annoyance, surprise and joy, such as "bother!" "gracious!" "how jolly!" Yawning when listening to any one.

Talking of family matters, even to boson friends.

Attempting any vocal or instrumental piece of music you cannot execute with ease.

Crossing your letters.

Making a short, sharp nod with the head, intending to do duty as a bow.

WHAT TO CULTIVATE.

An unaffected, low, distinct, silver-toned voice.

The art of pleasing those around you, and seeming pleased with them and all they may do for you.

The charm of making little sacrifices quite naturally, as if of no account to yourself.

The habit of making allowances for the opinions, feelings or prejudices of others.

An erect carriage, a sound body.

The art of listening without impatience to prosy talkers, and smiling at the twicetold tale or joke.

Judge—"How did you come to rob this man in broad daylight on a frequented thoroughfare?" Highwayman—"I couldn't help that; I had an engagement for every night in that week."

HEALTH.

Medicines in Small Space.

The method of supplying medicines to military organizations is undergoing a revolution. The medicines are now compressed into tablets which occupy but a tithe of the space formerly required. Some idea of the perfection to which this art of compression has been brought may be formed from the statement that if the contents of the regulation light wooden chest, measuring 24 inches long, 14½ inches wide and 17½ inches high, in which are packed 60 square bottles, containing as many different kinds of medicines were liquefied and in their customary jars and bottles, they would occupy nearly one-half the spaceof a regular freight car. Twenty-five of the most important medicines, such as quinine, cathartic pills, and mixtures designed to correct troubles arising from the use of impure water, are contained in four and a-quarter bottles, while medicines of less importance and demand are carried in half-ounce bottles, but all of them are in tablet form. Whisky, brandy, alcohol and castor oil are carried in larger bottles, their ingredients rendering it impossible to form them into tablets. One chest of this description is the most complete, and therefore two of them can easily be carried by a pack mule.

Sleep As a Fattener.

Did you ever hear of anybody sleeping himself fat? No! Well, it's a common enough thing, I assure you, says Prof. R. J. Roberts, Medical Instructor at the Y. M. C. A., of Boston. Almost every young man who has lived insanity all his life until he is 30 will begin to show signs of fat at that age. The usual theory that obtains is that a man only grows fat on the food that he consumes, and technically that theory is all right. But it makes all the difference in the world how a man lives whether a given amount of food taken daily will have any increased effect on the system. The simple rules that I try to enforce on men who come to me to be cured of fat. First, I say, "Eat less." Then, "Work more." And then, "Sleep more."

I have often noticed a curious look in the eye of the patient who is told to sleep less. He inwardly jests at such advice, or he inwardly grumbles against it, concludes that it may be disregarded. But let me tell you, sleep is the great fattener. It will produce flesh more rapidly than anything else that I know of. The after-dinner nap is as bad almost as an extra pound of food, and the fat man who wants to get thin must give it up entirely and absolutely.

A Glass of Water at Bedtime.

The human body, says a writer in *Hall's Journal of Health*, is constantly undergoing tissue change. Water has the power of increasing the activity with which most of the waste products, but at the same time they are renewed by its agency, giving true to increased appetite, which in turn naturally requires more food to be eaten. But little accustomed to drink water are liable to have the waste products formed faster than they are removed. Any obstruction to the free working of natural laws at once produces disease.

People accustomed to rise in the morning weak and languid will find the cause in the non-consumption of water, which many times may be remedied by drinking a full tumbler of water before retiring. This very materially assists in the process during the night, and leaves the tissues fresh and strong, ready for the active work of the day. Hot water is one of our best remedial agents. A hot bath on going to bed, even in the hot nights of summer, is a better reliever of insomnia than many drugs.

For the Grip.

Dr. Mortimer Granville, of London, has added his formula for the grip to the Chicago Health Department: "Dr. Mortimer Granville begs physicians to try five grains camphor in 20 minims tincture of iodine and one drs hm of glycerine, with syrup, frequently for influenza. Strong muric acid has also recommended. No antipyrine." With the statement that the doctor is one of the most eminent physicians of the day, and during his previous visit the grip has contributed much to the medical literature of the subject, the Chicago Health Office gives the formula to the public without recommendation.

THE HUDSON BAY COMPANY.

It Has Traded With the Indians for Over a Century.

There are few companies which have weathered so many storms, and outlived so many rivalries, as the Hudson Bay Company's Bay Company, which at present carries on business successfully in different parts of the North-West. Over a century ago this company was incorporated to trade with the Indians of North America. Originally it composed of Prince Rupert and seventeen others, and at its inception the company was styled "The Governor and Company of Adventurers of Great Britain, trading into the Hudson's Bay." Ever since, the company has continued to trade with the Indians, the early methods of barter being preserved in many of the outlying posts in the northern part of the Dominion. The company's officers evinced a spirit of enterprise and daring which made the company's trading grounds are inseparably woven together. Theirs was the first vessel to ply upon the Hudson Ocean. It was the old Beaver, which the Hudson's Bay Company had in commission as early as 1835. Everything earthly must decay, but the Hudson's Bay Company's spirit is as lively as ever, and to this day it continues to trade with the Indians and gives, as well part of its attention to the wants of pale faces. The late Governor and governor of the company is Sir Donald A. Smith, of Montreal, but the head officers are in London, England. To the office, all the skins collected in the Dominion are forwarded, and from it all the company's supplies are sent out to the different sections in which the company trades. All furs are disposed of at auctions, which take place at stated periods but the number is decreasing each year.

No Rails.

A wedding ceremony was to take place in one of the prominent churches. The bridal party had not yet arrived, but were momentarily expected, when a small boy put in an appearance and gazed long and curiously up the main aisle.

"Humph," he muttered, disdainfully. "I don't see any."

"Don't see any what, boy?" asked an inquisitive usher standing near.

"Don't see de rails, of course."

"Rails—rails for what?" said the usher, in wonderment, as a small group gathered around the boy.

"Why, for de bride's train to run on—see?" And he escaped, and there followed a silence in which one could have heard a cough drop on the floor step around the corner.

It Went Through.

Bullfinch—"Say, Wooden, how about that great scheme you had? Did you ever put it through?"

Wooden—"No, I didn't need to."

Bullfinch—"How is that?"

Wooden—"It fell through."

In Cassel, Germany, turning has been made compulsory in all the girls' schools. The Gossler School Reform bill, which will be up again for discussion in the Prussian Landtag, proposes that turning shall be compulsory in every girls' school in Prussia as it is in Berlin.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S TREASURES.

Jewels in the Tower and Objects of Art in Buckingham Palace.

The regalia has been put under the custody of a fresh functionary. Capt. Loftus brother-in-law of the Marchioness of Ely, one of the Queen's dearest friends, father of one of her Majesty's aides of honor, died and left the post of Custodian of the Crown Jewels vacant. The office is absolutely in the gift of the Queen, and with it goes a sinless handsome emolument, a set of rooms in the Tower of London, opposite the Traitors' Gate, and the singular, majestic suite of state rooms, with a narrow passage leading from the sitting-room past the domestic offices, to the vaulted chamber where the jewels are kept by two warders behind tall iron railings, not unlike those that encompass the tombs of the Scaligers at Verona. From the window of the sitting-room a parlor glimpse are caught of the Thames, and in the slanting rays of an autumn sun through the golden mist and lowlying mists the scene evokes a faint reminiscence of the Venetian lagoons.

It is strange how often huge, prosaic London, when it hides its grimy monotony under the shadow of its fogs, assumes a likeness to distant and picturesque lands. At Hyde Park the backneyed Serpentine, in November, with its blurred and changed outlines, take an air of Venice.

The river

UNDER THE BRIDGES

might at times stand for the yellow Tiber or the swift Arno. Southern lands should be visited in summer and northern ones in winter in order to judge them at their best. In the same way London, the city of fogs, should be seen during the season when they are most frequent. Then, and then only, the city, in spite of the curses deep and loud hurled at its climate, has its characteristic charm at the close of the year, when the soft gray veil softens inhabitants or the passing tourist, but which surely inspired Turner. The monuments of the metropolis are never more beautiful than when against the fleecy curtain dropped over them by the mists, half vapor, half smoke, that float around them. The dome of St. Paul looms in larval. Half hid in the season, the Monument rises to greater heights when its bristling head is mercifully hidden in the clouds; the dreary, stucco'ed thoroughfares of South Kensington, refurbished, revived, and only the rosy facades of sofne newly constructed gabled house of red brick; the broad squares might be solemn, tree-girt cemeteries, and the wide sweep of the parks, no longer fringed with tall houses, a wild, open moorland. Westminster, so well able to confront the glare of sunlight, and nothing but sunlight in a feathery frame, and it blends harmoniously with the more recent Houses of Parliament, while the screaming little Thames continues to be polished, refined, and widowy, might be silent gondolas gliding by ducal palaces. The busy hives of Somerset House and Charing Cross cease to be only the centres from which a commercial population

IS CONSTANTLY STREAMING

toward the Mansion House: the Royal Exchange and the Band of England, behind their Grecian portices, are the temples of industry, while further eastward the Guildhall, magnificent and severe, is at once a palace, a tribunal, and a church.

The sovereigns entombed in the necropolis of Westminster could, perphance, on such a day recognize their ancient capital far better in its busy centres, may be, than in Buckingham Palace, which is so difficult to invest with any grace, and, of all the royal residences, is the least easy to enter. Very few, even of those who are accepted to the three or four concerts and balls each year, are permitted to visit it, and then only by the special favor of Sir Henry Ponsonby or Lord Lathom, the Lord Chamberlain. Buckingham has neither the imposing feudal grandeur of Windsor nor the Old World character of Hampton Court, still redolent with the memories of Henry VIII. and Anna Boleyn. Although it cost £1,000,000, although it is large and spacious it can boast of no architectural beauty, presenting the most massive style of architecture of the unartistic epoch of 1830.

In 1703 John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, built a modest dwelling house among the cherry gardens of the locality. It passed into the hands of George III, who settled it on Queen Charlotte. It was destroyed in 1823 by George IV., who on the same site laid the foundation of the present structure. His death interrupted the construction, which was resumed later on and finished twelve years later, when Victoria was Queen. She gives the formula to the public without recommendation. first time in 1837. The interior is as cumbrous and heavy as the facades, but it is furnished and decorated with

GREAT MAGNIFICENCE AND LUXURY.

The Prince Consort took an immense interest in Buckingham Palace. He made the apartments not only rich but comfortable, and if in his lifetime he was not credited with all the good taste he had, since his death it has been gradually borne upon the public that he had as much taste as ability. He was instrumental in bringing together a great deal of the splendid furniture, the gift of Louis XIV. and XV. periods: the rich silken fabrics of the Lyons looms; the four magnificent sideboards of the dining room in which the most surprisingly wrought and delicate tracery of bronze scrolls on a background of lapis lazuli; the carved mantelpieces supporting clocks by Claudion; the candelabra of Sèvres china; the enamelled tables and chair mountings by Caffieri. It is to be regretted that the native taste for cleanliness has led to an undue polishing of brasses and gilt bronzes, and many of the fine tempered mellowness so dear to connoisseurs.

The best painters of the Dutch school are represented not singly but in numbers, but, only upon the principle of a feast. Cuyps, Metzus, Mieris, and Teniers have been submitted to the same ultra-purifying process, and are as resplendent in varnish as any modern picture. The Reynolds and Gainsborough have been

SPARED THAT INDIGNITY,

perhaps, because, being on a higher level, they are protected against housewifery by their genius. Buckingham Palace seems to have been powerless to prevent certain errors of judgment, as, for instance, when the finest piece of Italian furniture incrusted with *pietra dura* panels was thus juxtaposition with the delicate specimens of a purer art, instead of being sent to take a more befitting place in a gallery or on landings.

However, far more priceless than pictures and bronzes is the prodigious collection of old Sevres china scattered throughout the palace. The vases are counted by the hundreds; innumerable are the jars, bowls, plates, and cups, comprising specimens from the earliest days of museums. The Queen is as fond of her china as of her laces, and values it beyond paintings and jewels; she can give a state dinner served on complete Sevres service, a single piece of which would excite the covetousness of the collector.

England was not slow to take advantage of the revolutionary era dating in France from 1793, and in availing herself of the dilapidations which

ROBBED HER NEIGHBORS

of the treasures which were their pride and glory. She acquired them at nominal prices. The collection of china was commenced by George IV. when Prince of Wales. He purchased many pieces of ceramic art on which Boucher, and Fragonard had painted their inimitable medallions, he paid about £250 for a pair of vases which would be considered cheap to-day at £20,000. The Dubarry rose, the turquoise blue, the Sevres green, the *pate tendre* exist in such profusion in the apartments of the palace that there are not enough tables and cabinets to contain them all, and they are crowded into large cases standing in every corner.

Windsor, the finest of the many fine monuments of England, contains an almost equal quantity of valuable china and it is a pleasing and charming contrast to see the frail and brittle treasures enshrined in the embattled walls of the castle. The imposing mass, seen from miles around, is even more stately when it looms above the leafless forest and the park, apparently suspended in cool air above the mists. A weave of limitless space seems to roll over the walls, chapels, and donjons grouped around the round tower, immovable as the royalty it shelters. It stands as the guardian, the witness of the origin of royalty, the legitimate usurpations, victories, services, and activity from the time when the grim tower was the palace of the third Edward. Buckingham Palace, every date, every reign, every style, but they have slowly and solidly aggregated themselves into a strong, harmonious whole. They have created a singular, majestic outline, strangely original and grandly severe; profoundly archaic and ultra modern, a memento of the middle ages, and the eloquent expression of England as it is to-day. It is fitly replaced by the simple, honest figure of the Queen's standard, whose staunch at the gates. She has completed the work began by Edward the Third, continued by the Tudors, the Stuarts, and the Hanoverians. She has added the last touches to royal Windsor, and future generations will wish as little to dispense with her bronze effigy at the entrance as her subjects would wish to disturb the statue of Queen Anne under the shadow of St. Paul.

The Maiden's Choice.

Two youths once lived in a country town,
And one was a giant fair
With a Saxon viking's golden crown
And a blacksmith's muscles smooth and bare.

When he made his right arm bare.

The other youth was of dapper size,
So slender and short was he
That he found small favor in maidens' eyes,
And the giant boasted in merry wise:
He could lay him across my knee."

These twain both courted the village belle,
But, short was the race they run;
At the giant's feet the maiden fell,
And the little man, though he pleaded well,
Naught more than her pity won.

They marched away to the wars one day
In haste for the battle's van,
And the giant from his pathway cast the giant gay
Strode stoutly past for the distant fray,
And they smiled at the little man.

But the earliest ball by a foeman sped—
One drop from the war-black skies—
Passed safely over the pigmy's head
And the giant, who never looked behind, fell dead
With a bullet between his eyes.

Then the little man swore, though his sight was dim,
And he bounded ahead of them all,
And the whole great army followed him
Till the victory was finished and slim
First man o'er the battery wall.

And he planted the flag of his country there
Whose routed enemy ran,
And the legions roared, as it floated fair
On the dusky waves of sulphurous air,
"Three cheers for the little man!"

Oh, I do not know, and I cannot say
Who the giant might have done,
But I'm sure the maiden threw away
For her lover shot in the first of the fray,
And dead ere his fame was won.

For war is a field of chance, you know,
Let him dodge the bullets who can.
But love is a garden where fancies flow,
And the fond of a giant makes larger show
Than the soul of a little man!

—Chicago Herald.

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED.

Some Recent Railroad Travelling Which Surpasses Previous Records in America.

In this age of travel, when so many excellent routes are offered to the tourist or traveler, it is not so much the picturesque scenery along the line of the railroad, or the comfort of passengers to which special attention is given, for in these respects there is really very little choice between the routes between Chicago and New York, the great commercial centers of America. There are several roads from which to select a route and all furnish about the same accommodations to their patrons. What the general traveling man desires is a line of road at once safe and making quick connections, and in this respect the New York commercial traveler for transportation would be fain to regard the New York Central & Hudson River railroad as a line furnishing all that could be desired in speed. Its equipment of coaches to run the fastest train in the world, and the broad statement is substantiated by attention being called to the "Empire State express," which train is composed of one combination buffet smoking-car, two elegant coaches, and a Wagner buffett drawing-room car, and the line is a daily (except Sunday) train between Albany and Niagara Falls. The train is vestibuled, heated by steam, and lighted by gas, and weighs 481,800 pounds; leaves New York at 9 a. m. and arrives at Niagara Falls at 7.20 p. m. —440 miles in 504 minutes.

The New York Central & Hudson River road also has four other limited trains that make quick time, and they are to be the New York and Chicago limited, which makes connection between the two cities in twenty-four hours; the Southwestern limited—twenty-four hours between New York and Cincinnati; the World's Fair special, between Chicago and New York, and the North Shore limited, all making corresponding speed.

In order to test the ability of the elegant engines used on this road Third-Vice-President Webb with a party of gentlemen made a trial trip quite recently from the Grand Central depot in New York to East Buffalo, a distance of 436½ miles, and the time was 7:30½ minutes, including stops, exclusive the actual running time was 420 minutes and 44 seconds. The train was composed of an engine and three cars, the engine weighing 100,000 pounds, with the cars 260,000 pounds, the total weight being 230 tons, or equal to that of an ordinary train of five cars. The run from New York to Albany, 144 miles, with two stops, without a stop, occupied 140 minutes; the distance from Albany to Syracuse, 148 miles, was covered in 146 minutes, and that from Syracuse to Buffalo, 143 miles, in 134 minutes and 34 seconds. The change of engines at Albany required 3 minutes and 28 seconds, and a hot journal at Fairport occasioned a delay of 7 minutes and 56 seconds.

The record of seven hours travel at more than a mile a minute, as made on this occasion, by the engineers and firemen of the world, and it is said by those who were fortunate enough to be in the party that the journey was pleasant and delightful, thus proving that there can be complete by the engines to make the speed, but the roadbed, that must of necessity be the very acme of perfection.

The fastest previous long-distance run on record was that of the Scotch express on the London & Northwestern railway of England, which in August, 1888, was run from London to Edinburgh, 400 miles, at an average speed of 55.4 miles per hour, with a train weighing 360 tons and drawn by one locomotive. Other long runs have been made in this country, and some of them have been over the New York & Hudson River road, but in no instance has such remarkable time been made as that above stated.

About Finger Nails.

A white mark on the nail bespeaks mis fortune.

Pale or lead-colored nails indicate melancholy people.

Broad nails indicate a gentle, timid, and bashful nature.

Lovers of knowledge and liberal sentiment have round nails.

People with narrow nails are ambitions and quarrelsome.

Small nails indicate littleness of mind, obstinacy and conceit.

Choleric, martial men, delighting in war, have red and spotted nails.

SOME RUSSIAN SCENES.

"The Dying Prophet"—Moujiks in Famine.

"The Dying Prophet" is just now the sensation of Russia. Certainly he is a most extraordinary being. If he be what is claimed, a more wonderful personage does not exist. If he be an imposter, then he is the most marvellous imposter of the age. The wealth of Russia is lavished on him, all with which they are maintained, and, above all, the profound effect produced upon all who come in contact with him, have no parallel in modern history. So strong, indeed, is the impression created by his doings that the Procurator of the Holy Synod and other high ecclesiastical officials of the Empire dare not interfere. Appeals have been made to them to stop by force of law the vast pilgrimages which are constantly being made to the "Prophet's" home, since they are in defiance of the Orthodox Church. But these men, themselves of the faith, who do not hesitate to persecute the Stundists and Jews, tremble at the name of the "Dying Prophet," and let him work his miracles unmolested.

This strange person is named Tagarelli, and is of French or Italian extraction. He was, however, born in the Caucasus, where he now lives. He is yet a young man, of humble rank in life, and of only ordinary education. His childhood he has been befriended and utterly helpless. For a year he lay in his humble cottage, in the outskirts of Tiflis with nothing to distinguish him from any consumptive patient. Then suddenly and a curious change was observed. In brief, he died, to all appearance. His friends believed him dead, and the doctors declared him dead. According to all ordinary tests, he was certainly dead. That was on Saturday. They prepared his body for burial, and the corpse lay in his coffin until Monday, when the funeral was to take place. At the very hour set for the obsequies, however, the young man suddenly returned to life. Ever since, the man's every hour has been filled to the full with the exception, of course of the preparations for burial, which are now omitted. On Saturday he dies. On Monday he returns to life.

What of the time between? He declares that he really does die, and that his spirit, leaving the body, passes into the other world. What manner of world it is he will not divulge. Nor will he tell anything of his doings there, save one. That is, that he sometimes takes a book kept by the Recording Angel, in which are set down all the sins of humanity. On its fatal pages he finds names of all his acquaintance, and reads against each of them a record of their misdeeds, even of their evil thoughts. The catalogue is a long one. Men are more wicked than their fellows suppose. So the "Prophet" says he has learned from the book by the knowledge he has gained. Indeed he would like to look no more upon that dreadful book; but a greater power than his own constrains him to do it, for he is the information confined to the records of his own acquaintances. The book of the whole world is open to him, and he can ascertain exactly what charges are set down against any member of the human race.

Of all his pretensions, of course, only one is susceptible of proof, and that is the correctness of his information. People who visit him know perfectly well whether he tells them the truth or not about themselves. It is said that he has never made a mistake as to any rate, no one has ever charged him with telling so. There is scarcely a person in Tiflis who has not gone to him to implead guilty to the charges he reports against them, and tearfully beseech him to intercede with the powers of the other world in their behalf. Nobody, perhaps, in the whole of the Empire daily throng about his cottage, seeking to know from him the story of their own ill-deeds. Many of them go in deep penitence, and all in great fear. And all who are admitted to his presence come away convinced of his supernatural knowledge. Among some who went from Moscow to see him was a Russian Jew, who, on returning, reported, whose avowed purpose was to expose what he believed to be a fraud. He came from Tagarelli's room with bristling hair and trembling limbs, and exclaimed only "Take me away!" he cried to his friends. "I have lived an hour in the Day of Judgment."

Some curious traits of peasant-nature in Russia have been brought prominently forward by the famine. The average moujik is a person little understood by the outer world, and the famine has not increased that a European can scarcely understand him or appreciate him. His ignorance of course, is proverbial. Education is forbidden to the great mass of the people. But his laziness and his utter lack of moral sense are not so well known. The "Viedomosti," of Moscow, gives an extraordinary illustration of former quality. It says that a country traversed by the Kurok-Voronesh railroad there is much distress. At one point people are actually dying of hunger. The company, however, is spending large sums in improvements on its line, and offers employment sufficient to supply a livelihood during the entire winter season to the whole of the starving people. It also offers employment to a single laborer twenty-three rubles a month, and for a man and horse thirty-five rubles. It also offers to provide all necessary tools free. Now, these wages may seem small to an American. But they are really pretty good, according to the European standard. At any increase of wages would enable the men who received them to purchase food and maintain their families in comfort. A few have accepted the offer; but the majority, starving and in desperation utterly refuse it. They prefer to starve, or rather, as they hope, to be supported by the bounty of the "Little Father," the Czar, whom they believe to be God Himself. In spite of persuasion and reproaches, induce some of them to go to work. But in a few hours, or days at most, they throw down their tools and return to their villages, crying that the company says the same paper, are willing to see their wives do the work which they refure to do, and then spend the bulk of the women's time in weeping over the drunkenness bewail the failure of the harvest!

It is also related in the "Moscow Gazette," that in many places peasants who harvested fairly good crops sold their grain secretly, and are now proclaiming themselves famine victims, and are receiving help as charitable. Others have hidden their grain away, and make the same pretence. At the same time, drunkenness is increasing, and in many districts peasants are unable, though working double forces night and day, to supply the demand for vodki. Even the honest and sober peasants do not seem to realize how hopeless and apathetic. One peasant, for example, at Efremoff, is reported as saying that he was some time ago quite ready to go and work on the railroad for his work, and leave his family to live on such substitutes as they could procure, together with milk, and an occasional calf or sheep that might die. But now all the beasts were dead, and his only hope was in God and the Czar; when his last crust was gone he would go and beg from him. Moujiks living in the region of Astrakhan, for which the line is a radius of 200 versts he would find no one better off than himself to beg from, he simply replied, "God and the Czar will not let us starve."

Deepest Lake in the World.

By far the deepest lake known in the world is Lake Baikal, in Siberia. It is in every way comparable with some of the great Lakes of America, for, while it is not only 9,000 square miles, making it much smaller than the three largest of our five great lakes, and about the exact equal to Lake Erie in superficial extent, its enormous depth, 4,000 to 5,000 feet, make the total volume of its waters almost equal to those of Lake Superior. The level of the lake is above that of the Pacific Ocean, but, notwithstanding, its bottom is more than 3,000 feet below it. There are many other deep lakes in the world, but so far Baikal takes the palm. Lake Maggiore is 3,000 feet deep, Lake Como 2,000, and Lego-di-Garda, another Italian lake, nearly 1,900 feet in depth. Lake Geneva averages about 1,000 feet, and Lakes Superior and Michigan about 800 feet.

GOLD-MINING IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Some of the Richest Deposits in the World.

It may almost be said that the history of gold-mining there is the history of British Columbia. Victoria, the capital was a Hudson Bay station founded in 1843, and Vancouver, Queen Charlotte's and the other islands, as well as the mainland, were of interest only to a few white men or parts of a great fur-trading field with a small Indian population. The first nugget of gold was found in what is now called Gold Harbor, on the west coast of the Queen Charlotte Island by an Indian woman, in 1851. A part of it, weighing four or five ounces was taken by the Indians to Fort Simpson and sold. The Hudson Bay Company, which has done a little in every line of business in its day sent a magistrate to the spot, and found a quartz vein traceable eighty feet, and yielding a high percentage of gold. Blasting was begun, and the vessel was loaded with ore; but she was lost on the return voyage. An American vessel, ashore at Esquimault, near Victoria, was purchased remained in the harbor until 1855, when Harbor with thirty miners, who worked the vein until the vessel was loaded and sent to England. News of the mine travelled, and in another year a small fleet of vessels came up from San Francisco; but the supply was soon to be very limited, and after $20,000 in all had been taken out, the find was abandoned.

In 1855 gold was found by a Hudson Bay Company's employee on the Fraser River, now in Washington State, near the boundary, and at Thompson River (B.C.) Indians who went to Walla Walla spread a report there that gold, like that discovered at Colville, was to be found in the valley of the Thompson. A party of Canadians and half-breeds went up the Fraser and found placers nine miles above the mouth of the river. By 1858 the news and the authentication of it stirred the miners of California, and an astonishing rush began. The virgin ground began. It is said that in the spring of 1858 more than 20,000 persons reached Victoria from San Francisco by sea, distending the little fur-trading depot a few months. The inhabitants into what would even now be called a considerable city; a city of canvas, of course, and of a third of the many miners made their way to the new province on land. But the land was covered with mountains and dense forests, where the only interior for them was the violent, almost boiling, Fraser River, and there was nothing on which the lives of this horde of men could be sustained. By the end of the year only 20,000 adventurers only a tenth part remained. Those who did stay worked the river bars for a few years, and until in five months they had shipped from Victoria more than half a million dollars' worth of gold. From a historical point of view it is a peculiar coincidence that in 1850, when the attention of the world was thus first attracted to this new country, the charter of the Hudson Bay Company expired, and the territory passed from its control to become like any other crown colony.

In 1861 the gold-miners, seeking the source of the "flour" gold they found in such abundance in the bed of the river, pursued their search into the heart and almost the centre of that forbidding and unbroken territory. The Quesnel River became the scene of operations. Once more years later came another extraordinary immigration. This was not surprising for 1500 miners had in one year (1861) taken out $2,000,000 in gold, and certain creeks in what is called the Cariboo District, and one can imagine (if one does not remember) what fabulous tales were based upon this fact. The second rush was of persons from all over the world, but chiefly from England, Canada, Australia, and New Zealand. After that there were new "finds" almost every year, and the miners worked gradually northward until, about 1874, they had travelled through the province, in at one end and out at the other, and were working the tributaries of the Yukon River in the north, beyond the 60th parallel. Mr. Dawson estimates that the total yield of gold between 1858 and 1888 was $34,108,804; the average yearly yield for the period covered each year was 2775, and the average earnings per man per year were $622.—From "Canada's El Dorado," in "Harper's Magazine."

"Four years ago," writes Col. David Wylie, Brockville, Ont., May, 1888, "I had a severe attack of rheumatism, and could not stand on my feet. The pain was excruciating. I tried every remedy I could for true orthodox style, but all to no purpose. I was advised to try St. Jacobs Oil, which I did. I had my ankles well rubbed and then wrapped with flannel saturated with the remedy. In the morning I could walk without pain."

THE BRAVE JACK TAR.

Risking His Life to Bury the Corpse of an Enemy.

After the repulse of one of the furious assaults at Acre, one officer in Good Worth, the dead body of a French officer was left lying in a prominent position between the walls and the besieger's trenches. The body lay there for two days and attracted much attention. It was spoken about on board the Tigre, which lay off Acre, and the matter made an impression difficult to account for on the simple superstitious mind of Kelly. Only the very smartest men had been sent ashore to assist in the defence, and Kelly was not among these. But one day he begged that he might obtained leave to go ashore. As soon as he entered the town he procured a shovel, a pickax, and a coil of rope, walked straight to the ramparts, and, deaf to all entreaties and resistance, lowered himself from an embrasure. The firing at he moment was fast and furious. As Kelly set foot upon the ground and, shouldering his body, began to carry slowly toward the dead body a dozen French muskets were pointed at him. One of the enemy's commanders, however, divining the sailor's intentions, ordered his men to shoulder arms. In an instant both sides, as if by some common impulse, ceased firing, and Kelly, the object of universal attention from friend and foe, stopped beside the Frenchman's corpse. He then coolly and calmly dug a grave, placed the officer into it, covered him up, and taking from his pocket a small piece of board and a bit of chalk wrote on the board "Here you lie, old Crapaud," and put the board at the head of the rough-and-ready memorial. "Old Crop" was no doubt honest Kelly's rendering of "Crapaud," the French for a frog, and a nickname with the sailors for all "mounseers." This pious duty done, he shouldered his implements again, walked back as deliberately as he had come, and disappeared within the embrasure. The firing recommenced and men thirsted once more for one another's blood. Sir Sidney Smith, the very man to delight in such an adventure, sent for Kelley and questioned him about it. The simple-hearted tar could only wonder that others could find anything to wonder at in his exploit. "You would have done yes not?" said Sir Sidney. "No, I was not alone," answered Kelley. "I was told you were," proceed the commodore. "No, I wasn't alone," was the reply; "God was with me."

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100 Doses One Dollar

The Old Man's Joke.

A young gentleman who was very fond of displaying his watch and guard, and who had, moreover, a passion for attending theatres and other places of amusement, was once thus admonished by his father: "Look, my son, let me give you a bit of advice. When you are so fond of attending the theatres, let me request you not to display your watch and guard so conspicuously, or you will assuredly have ere long to mourn the loss of them."

Now John, who thought himself too sharp for that, replied, "No fear, father, I am master of the situation, I assure you."

A few evenings after this, the father wished to accompany his son to the theatre, much to John's delight. Having got safely inside and taken their seats, the father said, "Are your watch and chain all right, John?"

"Of course," replied John, laughing. At the same time he felt in his pocket; but immediately his expression changed, and looking sheepishly at his father he stammered out, "It's gone."

"Why," said his father, laughing in turn, "I thought you were much too wide awake for that; but I shall surprise you when I tell you that I have had it in my pocket ever since I left home. You will find it, however, a much easier matter to pick your own pocket than to pick mine."

"You, father!"

"Yes, John; I brought these scissors, commonly used for such a purpose, and (still laughing) transferred the watch from your pocket to mine; and see, here it is."

With this he put his hand into his pocket. He suddenly, however, ceased laughing, and, looking as sheepish as John had done before, stammered out, "John, my boy, you easy it is for a man to rob you of it in a crowd."

"You, father!"

"Yes, John; I brought these scissors, commonly used for such a purpose, and (still laughing) transferred the watch from your pocket to mine; and see, here it is."

With this he put his hand into his pocket.

DAFFODIL.

BY LELAH R. BENTON.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued).

Mr. Clayton was coming along with half a dozen young men around him. Mr. Telfer hailed him. "Hi there!" he called out. "You seem to have forgotten Jim Telfer. Let's have a word with you!"

Mr. Clayton turned aside and shook hands. His manner betokened surprise. He had seen Telfer several times before but he had made no effort to make his presence known.

"Some time since we met," he remarked with a curious look at his new found acquaintance. "Yes," rejoined Telfer with a passing peculiarity in his smile. Different surroundings, these?"

Clayton was evidently uneasy. And when Telfer said, "We can be better men here. Who are your friends?" he was relieved, as Telfer had meant he should be, and named the wealthy young man with his usual ease of speech and demeanor.

"We're going around to the muses' Retreat," he said. "Come along with us, and see what a lot of pretty girls we have there."

This was what Telfer wanted. But he declined, giving as an excuse his friend's solitariness in the hotel.

"Bring him along" was the answer and forthwith Telfer was in motion.

"A doused lot of dudes are with him," he said to his companion "but you know how to hold aloof from them."

"My friend Brown," he introduced him as and they all went along in a crowd to the Muses' Retreat—otherwise the tent where Memory and her ten charges held court.

That was the beginning of Aphrodite Brown's acquaintance with the "stranger" in her midst.

He was a handsome fellow, his drooping moustache hiding a sad mouth, his grave, solemn eyes beautiful in their gloom, his voice low and sad in its manner—not obtrusively quiet, so like a death's head at the feast was he sometimes, the girls declaring that he disconcerted them in their fun by his seriousness.

"I don't find him so awfully solemn!" Daffodil said, one day to the enquiry, "Well, is Adonis Brown so owlish as ever?"

The girls laughed. It was a matter of common occurrence for Daffo'il to defend her Mr. Brown but this time there was a little reminiscence connec ed with last night's boating party that made her words doubly funny to them.

"No, he wasn't so last night was he?" Daffodil said, one day to the enquiry, "Well, is Adonis Brown as

MILNE & CLUTE

OUR Dry Goods stock is sold, and we have gone out of that branch entirely. We here take the opportunity of thanking our many old customers of the past thirty years for their liberal patronage, and at the same time we wish to say that we will continue the one department of

BOOTS & SHOES,

CROCKERY,

AND -:- GROCERIES !

IN BOOTS & SHOES

we are well stocked with the choicest goods the market affords, and at prices within the reach of all.

OUR CROCKERY

is well assorted with holiday goods. China Sets, Lamps, Water Sets, etc., are selling rapidly.

IN GROCERIES !

We have everything nice for the holidays, all fresh and clean.

Milne & Clute !

P.S.—All accounts and notes must be paid at once, or they will be placed in Court for collection.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING, - - - ONTARIO.

Bills Discounted, Collections made, and Drafts bought and sold on all points in Canada, United States, and Great Britain.

Mercantile Accounts and Notes collected, and Loans made.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

DEPOSITS received in amounts of $1 and upwards, subject to withdrawal without notice, and interest allowed at the rate of 4% per annum.

HOURS—From 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

REFERENCE—Merchant's Bank of Canada.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has put off collecting thinking that those who owe him would come in and pay what they should have done two months since.

I now give notice that I will not put it off any longer. I want money and must collect.

Delinquents in the repair line will feel hurt another year when they are refused credit, which they certainly will be. The manufacturers will not let me off. I have to pay my own money and then wait till you see fit to pay me.

To sum up the whole thing I want money and must have it.

E. F. PARKER.

I have a fine lot of silverware in, suitable for Xmas presents, at about half the usual price.

NEW WATCH SHOP.

COME TO J. B. WEGG'S WATCHSHOP, in Stirling, to get your timepieces cleaned and adjusted.

ASTHMA CURED DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send for trial bottle. DR. TAFT BROS., ROCHESTER, N. Y. Canadian Depot, 186 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO, CANADA FREE.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF THE Subscriber, lot 7 in the 8th concession of Rawdon, a black and white Calf. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges.

WARD BADGLEY.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: 10c Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 5c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.24 a. m.	Mixed.....	10.18 a. m
Mixed.....	5.38 p. m.	Mail.....	3.30 p. m

HOME MATTERS.

CLUBBING LIST.

NEWS-ARGUS and	*Weekly Globe*.....	$1 75
" "	*Weekly Empire*.....	1 75
" "	*Weekly Witness*.....	1 70
" "	*Daily Witness*.....	3 15
" "	*Golden Censer*.....	1 65

Wedding invitations neatly printed at the NEWS-ARGUS office.

Fur Caps, Fur Coats, and Robes at FRED WARD'S.

Miss Beatty, of Marmora, is visiting friends here.

Last month was the warmest December in fourteen years.

One of the annoyances of the new year is to accustom oneself to writing it 1892.

New Year's Day passed off quietly here. A pigeon shoot took place in the afternoon, which drew a large crowd.

Frank R. Parker, B. A., left on Wednesday for Orangeville to resume his duties as teacher in the High School.

Miss Bessie Parker, late teacher in the Public School here, left Thursday for Ottawa to attend the Normal School.

Mr. Jas. W. Cummings, has been engaged as cheesemaker at the Diamond cheese factory for the coming season.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, of this place, left for Bancroft on Saturday last, where he has been engaged as teacher in the public school there.

Make up a load and come to Mr. Steven's farewell tea meeting next Monday evening. Everything will be done to make it pleasant and profitable. Tea from six to eight.

Mr. Albert McCann, of Woodstock, is visiting his uncle Mr. Wm. McCann, of River Valley. Mr. McCann, was one of the jurymen in the celebrated Birchall murder trial.

We learn that the Scott House has again changed hands. Mr. Wm. Sweet, of Hastings, has purchased Mr. Jas. Dice's interest in it. Mr. Tice intend to leave for Manitoba next sprng.

Do not forget the Baptist Anniversary and tea meeting at Hubble Hill on Sunday and Monday, the 17th and 18th Jan. Rev. J. M. Munro, of Belleville, will preach on Sabbath morning and evening. See posters.

Mr. C. B. Demill, of Northport, Pr. Ed. Co., has been engaged as teacher at River Valley school. Mr. Joseph Frappy, who has taught there the past year, has been engaged for a school at Bethel, in the town ship of Thurlow.

FRED T. WARD is selling the balance of his Furs at reduced prices for cash.

Geo. A. Skinner, Barrister, etc., well known in Stirling, has been re-elected as one of the Aldermen for Ketchesons Ward, Belleville. Mr. Skinner made a good record last year, and we are pleased to see him again in the city council.

There was a beautiful display of the "aurora borealis," or northern lights, on Tuesday evening last. The whole northern half of the sky was covered, at times extending past the zenith. Such displays generally precede very cold weather or a storm.

The anniversary services connected with Bethel Methodist Church, Rawdon circuit, will be postponed one week, and will be held Jan. 24th, and 25th. Further notice will be given next week. "Peace be within thy walls and prosperity within thy palaces."

The Anniversary services in connection with the Baptist Church, Stirling, will take place on Sunday and Monday next, the 10th and 11th inst. Excellent sermons are expected on Sunday, both morning and evening; and on Monday the ladies will provide an excellent tea meeting, after which there will be addresses, recitations and music. See posters.

On the evening of New Year's Day persons to the number of about forty from Bethel congregation, Rawdon circuit, gathered to spend the evening with their pastor and his family in Stirling. The table was bountifully spread, and all seemed to enjoy themselves heartily.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood."

The officers elect of Stirling Lodge, No. 239, I.O.O.F., were installed on Wednesday evening last by D. D. G. M. J. E. Orr, of Madoc. After the installation a candidate was initiated, and then an oyster supper was served in honor of the distinguished visitor. The degree team intend going to Madoc next Monday evening to exemplify the new work there.

We again call attention to the Sabbath School Convention of North Hastings which is to be held in Madoc on Jan. 19 and 20. A good programme has been prepared, and addresses are expected from S. H. Blake, Q C., of Toronto, Rev. C. O. Johnson, of Napanee, D. Torrance Fraser, of Montreal, and other prominent S. S. workers. We believe a number from this place expect to attend.

An editor's poem :—Lives of poor men oft remind us, Hoping we may get a stand a chance, The more we work there grows behind us, bigger patches on our pants,—On our pants, once new and gaudy, now are stripes of different hue, all because subscribers linger and won't pay us what is due; then let all be up and doing, send your mite however small, or, when the severe w'inter strike us we will have no pants at all.

The cold weather which set in the first of the week made the pond in good condition for skating to be commenced on the ice skating rink. The rink is 100 feet long by 52 feet wide, and the evergreens, which have been placed in position, make it appear very attractive. Although it is not yet completed, it will be open for skating every evening commencing Thursday, 7th, at 7 o'clock, lasting until 10. We learn that a dress carnival will soon be held.

On Wednesday evening last Miss Tena B. McDougall, of this place and Mr. John L. Campbell, of Melita, Man., were united in marriage at the Presbyterian Church in this village. Rev. J. M. Gray performed the ceremony. There were a large number of invited guests and spectators present. We believe the bride received a large number of costly and elegant presents from relatives and friends as well as a valuable present from the congregation of the Presbyterian Church, where she has been organist for a number of years.

Makes Flesh and Blood.

When the system is all run down and there seems to be no hope of obtaining nourishment for the body by the ordinary process of food supply and digestion, when the body is sinking fast, then is the time to use Miller's Emulsion of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. It always works wonders, because it is a flesh and blood maker, and contains all the constituents for nourishment found in wheat, in fact in Miller's Emulsion is a perfect "staff of life" and has saved and cured thousands. In big bottles, 50c. and $1 at Dr. Parker's drug store.

Rev. Sam Small has held a number of successful meetings at Napanee.

Rawdon Municipal Elections.

Not for a number of years has there been so great an interest taken in municipal elections in this township as was taken this year. The result is also a surprise to many. There is a complete change of representatives to the County Council, though two of the members—Messrs. Calvin Williams and John Bateman—have formerly been in the County Council. The vote at the close of the poll stood as follows :—

FOR REEVE.—James Duncan, 386; James Montgomery, 419.

1st DEPUTY REEVE.—Paul Kingston, 336; Calvin Williams, 398

2ND DEPUTY REEVE.—John Bateman, 418, John C. Wilson, 331.

COUNCILLORS.—Charles Connors, 429; Jas. McComb, 419; Bidwell Sine, 353.

The Council elect for the current year is therefore James Montgomery, Reeve; Calvin Williams, 1st Deputy-Reeve; John Bateman, 2nd Deputy-Reeve; Charles Connors and James McComb, Councillors.

Elections Elsewhere.

THURLOW.—Reeve—J. M. Hurley. 1st Deputy—N. Vermilyea. 2nd Deputy—Dr D. W. Faulkner. 3rd Deputy—J. K. McCargar. Councillor—W. Roblin.

HUNTINGDON.—Reeve—James Haggerty, 58 majority. Deputy—John Fleming, by acclamation. / Councillors—W. A. Ketcheson, Russell McMullen and Richard Downey.

HUNGERFORD.—Reeve—F. Murphy. 1st Deputy-Reeve—James Clare. 2nd Deputy-Reeve—J. Baker. Councillors—Coulson and Labarge.

MARMORA.—Reeve—J. W. Pearce, acclamation. Deputy-Reeve—W. Hilton, acclamation. Councillors—Jas. Scott, Edward Nihill, John Hamilton.

MADOC.—Reeve—T. Cross, acclamation. Councillors—C. J. Wilson, J. Whytock, F Rollins, W. Dingman.

MADOC TOWNSHIP.—Reeve—James English. Deputy Reeve—John West. Councillors—Wm. Fox, Alex. Glover and James Cassidy.

TYENDINAGA.—Reeve—Wm. McLaren. 1st Deputy—George Munro 2nd Deputy—Emmons. Councillors—McFarlane and McAlpine.

ELZEVIR.—Reeve—F. Thompson. Councillors—F. Diamond, J. Moore, J. McIlroy and G. Greatrix.

MAYO.—Reeve—Wm. Cockburn. Councillors—H. McKelvie, J. Harris, S. Clairmont.

SEYMOUR.—Reeve—F. Macoun. Deputy —C. West. Councillors—T. Stevens, J Diamond, F. Brown.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

IT is to be distinctly understood that any opinions expressed in communications are those of the writers—not necessarily of any one else. Under no circumstances will any letter be inserted unless the real name of the author is in possession of the editor.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR.—New Year's Day was very pleasantly spent at the residence of Mr. Benson Sills, 9th concession of Thurlow, when representatives from four generations were present to celebrate the eighty-fifth anniversary of Mrs. Robert Sills.

About forty partook of a very sumptuous repast, after which an address, accompanied by token of esteem, was presented to Mrs Sills, who responded in a very appropriate manner. She closed by asking all to meet her in Heaven.

Among other letters of congratulation and presents were those from A. L. Campbell, M.D., Mount Morris, N.Y., and J. G. Sills, M.D., Ontario, N. Y.

AN ADDRESS TO MRS. ROBERT SILLS, ON HER EIGHTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY BIRTHDAY, BY HER FAMILY, JAN. 1ST., 1892.

Dear and Respected Mother, Grand Mother, and Great-Grand-Mother,—We your sons, and daughters, the sons-in-laws, and daughters-in-law, grand children, and great-grandchildren, at this gathering, desire to heartily congratulate you on this your eighty fifth anniversary. Only a few in the Providence of our kind Heavenly Father are permitted to live to be eighty-five years old.

We also desire to assure you that our visits with you, at the old homestead, and your visits with us, at our several homes have been most cordial and profitable to us.

As we have heard you discourse of the severe trials, and the grand and magnificent developments of this new and prosperous country, and especially as you have depicted the noble labors of the pioneer Methodist Ministers and their little log cabins that were always at their service as public places of worship, in those early days, we have been drawn to love you, and have agreed that the noble men and women of your generation, under a kind Providence, have bequeathed to us a fine heritage.

And the privations that confronted you have given way to the beautiful, cultivated, waving fields of corn. The little log hamlets occupied by you in those early days have been replaced by substantial frame, brick, and stone houses.

Instead of those private homes and little school houses as places of public worship, we have spacious and commodious churches nearly all over our beautiful country.

Surely the wilderness has blossomed like the rose, and you have lived and rejoiced in the midst of this great prosperity and development.

We cannot, dear mother, let this opportunity pass without expressing the gratitude we feel, and owe, to you for the unique christian character which you have modestly exhibited, and bequeathed to us, your children.

You have ever exhibited the greatest possible anxiety in our welfare, and have guided assiduously to aid us in our journeyings.

You have been faithful and sympathising in our sick chambers, and have always had words of cheer and counsel for us for time and eternity.

We now, dear mother, again congratulate you on your age, and desire you to accept these presents from us, not for their intrinsic value, but as tokens of our sincere regard for you.

To-day and praying that your last days may be your best and happiest days, is the sincere prayer of your loving children.

Signed in behalf of the family,

A. CAMPBELL
NELSON SILLS.

In the New York Assembly a bill has been introduced providing for the incorporation of a company which will construct a bridge across the St. Lawrence near Kingston.

Mr. B. Rosamond, Conservative, has been elected for North Lanark by a majority of 431. The seat was formerly held by Mr. Jamieson, who was recently appointed a county judge.

Professor Nothnagel, the Austrian court physician, traces the grip back to the ninth century, and says it occurs with varying intensity for three or four years and then dies out for twenty or more years. He knows no remedy.

Sara Bernhardt, the great actress, gives the following advice to those who desire to go on the stage:—"If you have a friend who wants to go on the stage tell her No. Tell her all the delight and all the triumph she might have, though it reached over years, would not compensate for certain moments of humiliation and misery she would have to suffer. Tell her that—and tell her again and again, and keep telling her."

Thought has developed and improved all kinds of industry, from the least to the greatest; it is also the ground-work of man. It is the foundation of the whole structure of character, and according to a person's thoughts the character will develop. As the helm guides the ship at sea, so thought will guide a man to success or ruin. That person who indulges in much thought of a deep, pure nature, wears the stamp of a well-developed character in every movement and in all conversation.

J. BOLDRICK & SON

PAY UP !

All parties indebted to us, either by Note or Book Account, are requested to call and settle without further notice.

H. & J. WARREN.

P. S.—Interest charged on overdue accounts.

1892. BOOTS & SHOES. 1892.

We still continue to manufacture them in the best style and use nothing but the best material.
All work guaranteed.

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES

kept on hand, and sold at close prices.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

NOTICE !

All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle their Accounts without further delay, and oblige

O. HEWAT.

Suppose You

Resolve not to sneer at the woman who believes in God and the fitness of her religion just because you cannot understand such things.

Resolve not to speak disparagingly of your father and your mother, and do not speak of them as "the gov" and "the old woman."

Resolve to pay all your bills, especially the small tradespeople.

Resolve not to touch the wine which cheers if you cannot do it within your reason; you must know the shame and misery it brings to your womankind.

Resolve not to fight against the voice of conscience, nor to strangle your good impulses, just to do some wrong which will make you unhappy.

Resolve to be good, honest and true, knowing that "all good is loveable;" and I am sure the year 1892 and every other year will be happy —*From Music and Drama.*

RULES FOR USING BOOKS.—Never hold a book near the fire.

Never drop a book upon the floor.

Never turn leaves with the thumb.

Never lean or rest upon an open book.

Never turn down the corners of leaves.

Never touch a book with damp or soiled hands.

Always keep your place with a thin bookmark.

Always place a large book on the table before opening it.

Always turn leaves from the top with the middle or forefinger.

Never pull a book from the shelf by the binding at the top, but by the back.

Never touch a book with a damp cloth, nor with a sponge in any form.

Never place another book, or anything else upon the leaves of an open book.

Never rub dust from books, but brush it off with a soft dry cloth or duster.

Governor Russell of Massachusetts has issued an appeal to the people of that State to come to the aid of the famine sufferers in Russia.

At Seymour, Ind., a city of less than 7,000 inhabitants, there are 2,000 cases of grip, and there have been a number of deaths directly or indirectly due to that malady.

John Dietch, who has been on exhibition at a Cincinnati museum as a fat giant, died last Friday from an attack of grip. His waist measurement was given as 84 feet and his weight 763 pounds.

R. J. Fleming has been elected Mayor of Toronto by over 350 majority. The election was a most exciting one, there being four candidates in the field. Mr E B Osler was put up as candidate by the Board of Trade, and made the strongest fight, but came out over 400 behind.

All the election petitions in Ontario have now been tried and in only one case is judgment still pending, that of London. It is some satisfaction to know that out of 42 petitions tried, the majority—23—were dismissed. Of 28 petitions against Liberals, 15 were dismissed, and 13 sustained, and of 15 petitions against Conservatives nine were dismissed, and six sustained. There are 20 seats vacant in Ontario.

Among the delusions of the present age is the so-called Christian science treatment of diseases. In one locality a young lad died under this treatment, and a coroner's jury called to investigate returned a verdict of gross neglect, severely censuring the parents, denouncing the science as a dangerous fallacy, and ordering the coroner to begin suit against Miss Vandewater, the local "healer." It is stated that in 11 cases of death from neglect have occurred under the Christian science system lately, and it is determined to put a stop to it.

An astonishing feature of the Columbian exposition will be one of the palaces grouped in the heart of the fair grounds. It is the manufacturers' building, designed by Mr. George Post of New York. It will bear the same relation to this exposition as the Eiffel tower did to that of Paris in 1889; and, indeed, its possible use as a vantage-point from which to see the fair grounds has terminated in the negative the discussion for and against the construction in Chicago of a rival to the great tower of Paris. The greatest of all the exposition buildings, and of all the buildings of the world, will present to Lake Michigan a facade of such a length as to suggest a city wall, yet is it so admirably designed, so light and graceful in its effect upon the vision, that its true extent can only be comprehended when its dimensions are expressed in figures and by comparisons. It is one-third of a mile long, and to compass it round about is a walk a mile. The roof is 1688 by 788 feet, and the span of the dome, the largest ever attempted, is 388 feet. The roof is 230 feet from the ground, and the building has 40 acres of ground-floor. Two of the vast machinery halls of the Paris exposition could be wheeled through it, and the Auditorium, the building of which Chicago is most proud, could be pushed under this great roof, tower and all.

Agents Wanted

In every part of Ontario to canvas for lists of subscribers for the CANADIAN HORTICULTURIST. This magazine is published monthly by the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association, and contains articles written on fruit growing and gardening by leading Canadian fruit-growers and gardeners, together with numerous illustrations and beautiful colored plates of fruits and flowers. Agents sending in club lists may have either a liberal commission or in place of money a choice for each new subscriber from the following list of trees and plants, which will be sent them free by mail: Moore's Diamond Grape, the Idaho Pear, Woolverton Strawberry, Gipsy Girl (Russian) Apple, two Plants Columbine, Hall Japan Honeysuckle, two Chrysanthemums, two English Violets, a year's subscription of the Journal. Address L. WOOLVERTON, Editor, Grimsby.

Oh, What a Cough !

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.

Credit Sale.

FRIDAY, Jan. 22 —On lot No. 11, in the 12th Con. of Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to W. J. McComb. Sale to commence at 12.30 o'clock, sharp. Charles Butler, Auctioneer.

Married.

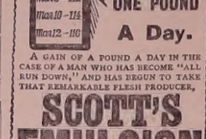
On the 23rd ult., by the Rev. R. Duke, in the Beulah Church, Ivanhoe Circuit, ROBERT W. FERGUSON and MARCIA A. SMITH, eldest daughter of the late George Mitts, all of the township of Huntingdon.

At the residence of the bride's mother, on the 23rd Dec., by the Rev. John Moore, Mr. FRANK YOUNG to Miss MAGGIE SIMPSON, both of Rawdon Township.

On the 30th ult., by the Rev. R. Duke, Wilson SHORLEY and ELIZA JANE CRAY, eldest daughter of James Cosby, all of the township of Huntingdon.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 87c. to 90c.
Barley, 40 to 47c.
Two-rowed Barley, 55c. to 60c.
Rye, 85 to 87c.
Oats, 30c. to 32c.
Pease, large, 75c. to 80c.
Pease, small, 60c. to 62c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 47c.
Butter, 17 to 20c.
Eggs, 20c. to 22c.
Potatoes, per bag, 40 to 50c.
Hams, 7½ to 8c.
Smoked Ham, 8 to 8c.
Pork, 5c. to 5½c.
Barrel Pork, 8 to 10c.
Bacon, rolled, 10c. to 11c.
Lard, 10c. to 11c.
Chickens, per pair, 25c. to 40c.
Geese, each, 60c. to 65c.
Ducks, per pair, 35c. to 50c
Apples, per bag, 40 to 50c.
Dried Apples, $0.00 per bushel.



CAIN ONE POUND A Day.

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED TIMES OUT OF NUMBER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS PUT UP ONLY IN SALMON COLOR WRAPPERS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 50C. AND $1.00

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

FREE A BEAUTIFUL NEW Picture Book of Birds, Beasts and Flowers, with Nursery Rhymes, Stories, etc., with Colored Cards and Samples. These samples, as well as the book, are FREE. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors—and induce them to send us valuable trade for us, which both we and you will be pleased to receive. Write us at once, and you will receive by return mail, postpaid, the book, the samples, and full particulars. Address at once, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880 Portland, Maine.

GREAT CLEARING SALE !

WE COMMENCE ON WEDNESDAY, JAN. 13, '92,

—OUR GREAT SALE OF—

WINTER DRY GOODS.

We do not believe in carrying Winter Goods over the Summer, so out they must go.

BARGAINS ! BARGAINS ! BARGAINS !

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.
SEE HAND BILLS FOR PRICES.

W. H. BERKINSHAW & Co.

W. H. BERKINSHAW. W. H. SMILLIE.

STIRLING AND TRENTON.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE RAWDON Agricultural Society will be held at Harold on the second Thursday in January, 1892, at 2 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of accepting the Auditors' report and selecting officers for the ensuing year.

WM. MEIKLEJOHN, Pres.

Dec. 30, 1891.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING PURCHASED the Martin Society Mill, situated about ¼ miles east of Stirling, is now prepared to do Cracking of all kinds of Grain; also, of Corn in ear. Will also be prepared to do Sawing in the Spring. He has also opened out a fine Sand Pit on the place.

WM. H. SEELEY.

Stirling, Nov. 24th, 1891.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF THE Subscriber, lot 11, in the 6th Con. of Rawdon, on or about the 1st of November, a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

WM. WALLER.

Rawdon, Dec. 8, 1891.

THOS. H. McKEE

Wishes to thank his customers for their liberal patronage during the past year. Parties wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine his stock of

HARNESS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, TRUNKS, VALISES,

LADIES' SATCHELS, HORSE COVERS, FLY NETS

RUBBER RUGS, FANCY BUGGY RUGS,

BABY CARRIAGES, BOYS' WAGONS, HORSE CLIPPERS, HARNESS OILS, Etc., Etc.

The quality and prices will suit you.

THOS. H. McKEE.

To the Citizens,

—FROM—

Apothecaries' Hall.

We thank you for the merry Christmas given us by your liberal patronage.

We have still on hand a very nice stock of Fancy Goods suitable for New Year's presents, wedding gifts and home uses, which will be sold at very low prices.

As this wet and changeable weather is very conducive of coughs, grippe, and lung troubles, it would be well for all to guard against and cure their attacks by taking our Syrup of Tar and Wild Cherry. It is a speedy and sure cure for all throat and lung diseases, and now the most popular cough and cold medicine in the market.

Wishing all a happy and prosperous New Year. Cordially yours,

R. PARKER.

1892

OPENS A NEW PAGE IN THE BOOK of time. Let us keep the page clean. We intend keeping ours clean by selling only for CASH OR EXCHANGE OF VALUES. We have been in the business six years The first year we sold for six light cash and had no trouble. Then we thought we could sell more goods if we followed the crowd and gave credit. We did sell more, but we sold too much. Then we tried to reduce credit and by allowing cash discounts Not much. The trouble is in opening the door of credit to one safe man in pops two that are not safe. And now for 1892 we credit no man. We will give our customers the benefit of a reduction to the extent of discounts, interest and losses incurred by our connection with the credit system, but we must have the READY PAY.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook, December 30, 1891.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS,

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & Co., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

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Dairymen's Convention.

The fifteenth annual convention of the Eastern Dairymen's Association was held at Cobourg on the 6th and 7th of Jan. There was a large attendance from all parts of the Province, and great interest was taken in the proceedings.

In his opening address President Eager stated that he regarded the past season as a favorable one for the dairy business. He was glad to observe that legislators and political economists were paying closer attention to the dairying interest, but farmers should not look too much to the Government. Canada had the proud position of leading the continent in the manufacture of cheese.

D. Derbyshire, of Brockville, followed in an address commending winter dairying. The patrons were not making progress in the same ratio as the makers were advancing. Improved methods of feeding were necessary in order to maintain the lead now held.

D. M. Macpherson also advocated a longer milking season for the cow. More attention should be paid by the dairyman to the soil and to the feeding of his cows. More calves should be raised on the farm.

R. J. A. Ruddick, one of the staff of the Dominion Central Experimental Farm, made a plea for winter dairying and said that his recent experience in Oxford County was in its favor.

A long discussion took place on the benefits of whey as a food. The general opinion was generally in favor of the whey being sent back to the farm for feeding calves.

A resolution urging a display of dairy products at the Chicago exposition was carried.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, William Eager; first vice-president, William Bissell. Second vice-president, William Duffs. Directors—E. Kidd, John McTavish, Richard Murphy, James Whitton, T. B. Carlow and Henry Wade. Auditors—W. M Thompson and Morden Bird.

Character Echoes.

Talent is formed in the stillness of life, but character in its storm and stress.—*Goethe.*

The lucky man is generally very industrious and loaded with common sense.—*Western Rural.*

The better part of every man's education is that which he gives himself.—*James Russell Lowell.*

Democracy means not "I'm as good as you are," but, "You're as good as I am."—*Theodore Parker.*

Write your name in kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten.—*Chalmers.*

The fortunate man is he who, born poor or nobody, works gradually up to wealth and consideration, and, having got them, dies before he finds they were not so much trouble.—*Charles Reade.*

It is not learning, nor eloquence, nor generosity, nor insight, nor the tidal rush of impassioned feeling which will most effectually turn the dark places in men's hearts to light, but that enkindling and transforming temper which forever sees in humanity, not that which is bad and hateful, but that which is lovable and improvable, which can both discern and effectually speak to that noble longing of the soul which is the indestructible image of its maker.—*Bishop Potter.*

The C.P.R. have materially reduced the price of nearly all their lands in the Northwest.

Mrs. Ellsworth Miller of Cold Springs, N Y., gave birth to her second pair of triplets on Monday last. In seven years she has given birth to 14 babies, twice triplets and four times twins. They come in pairs or three of a kind every time. Mrs. Miller is only 30 years old.

An ingenious device has been invented by Major Law, the commercial attache of the British Embassy, at St. Petersburg, which consists of a speaking machine. It appears to be employed in working an electric typesetting machine at long distance over a single wire. It is suggested that the dailies of large cities might have all the special reports put in type by the correspondents themselves.

The winter is unusually severe throughout the British Isles. The cold becomes more intense daily, and in London and other large cities causes great suffering among the poor. The snow fall is the heaviest since 1881, and has extended to many portions of England, and especially to Ireland, where it is has not been known for 10 years. Reports from all parts of England show that the influenza is spreading and taking on a more virulent form.

What will be the limit to the speed of railway trains? A few years ago the suggestion that a train would ever run a mile a minute was looked upon as quite impracticable. Scientific men were demonstrating that it was a physical impossibility, just as it was demonstrated years ago that a steamship could not successfully cross the Atlantic. Now, however, trains are almost daily going faster than the mile a minute rate, and some are beginning already to talk of 100 miles an hour. On Christmas day a passenger train ran from Albany to Utica, a distance of 94 miles, in 100 minutes. From Syracuse to Rochester, a distance of 81 miles, was covered in 67 minutes.

The late P. T. Barnum, among his last utterances, made these about temperance: "I drank more or less intoxicating liquors from 1837 to 1847. The last four of these years I was in England; and there the habit and my appetite for liquor grew so strong from month to month that I discovered if continued it would certainly work my ruin. With a tremendous effort and a most determined resolution I broke the habit square off. I have religiously kept that resolution for more than forty years. Had I not done so I should have been in my grave a quarter of a century ago, for my health had already begun to be affected by alcohol. I was so delighted with my own escape that I travel at enormous expense to tell my own experience and gave hundreds of free temperance lectures. I have gladly expended thousands of dollars for temperance. I have built numerous houses for moderate drinking workmen on condition that they become teetotalers, and they subsequently paid for the houses with the money and extra strength so gained."

The Norseman first discovered the American continent, the Italians gave it its name, and showed the Old World the way to the New. The Dutch colonized New York, the French occupied the mouths of the Mississippi and St. Lawrence, the Spaniards held the Pacific Coast, while the Russians annexed Alaska. To-day the Canadian subjects all prominent living men and women—a feature which is totally lacking in the old Britannica. And it presents a large number of new and beautifully executed maps, including an entirely new map of each and every country in the world, in short, is what its name implies: The Encyclopedia Britannica, Revised and Amended, for use in OUR HOMES.

More About Meyers' Cave.

Some time ago, through a romantic story, a number of Peterboro' gentlemen bought some 465 acres of land in Frontenac, about 18 miles from Kaladar station, on the C. P. R., on which it was said Meyers' cave was situated, containing silver in fabulous quantities. After the property was secured efforts were made to find the cave, and the hopes of some connected with the venture alternately rose and fell, while much talk was occasioned by the reports regarding the mysterious cave and its riches. A few days ago a report was circulated that the cave and the wealth had been discovered, and Messrs. A. P. Poussette, Q. C., E. Dixon, A. V. R. Young, Ed. Brawn and J. E. McIntyre, members of the syndicate, went east to investigate. After a cold ride from the railway they reached the cave, and the report they brought back has sent the stock, which at times was for enough, up so that it cannot be reached. They report that the cave on one side has quantities of pink and white marble, and on the other silver. An estimate of the quantity of visible silver was made, and one of those who were present told *The Empire* correspondent that he had not the least doubt—in fact, he was certain —that the wealth from the cave contained would make everyone connected with it indespeudently rich. There is said to be another rich cave on the property. Meyers' cave has been heard of as a tradition for years, and has been regarded as a myth; but the investigations of the gentlemen named have satisfied them that their investment was a most profitable one. Work will be pushed at the cave to develop the riches, and the mineral will be taken out and assayed. The member of the syndicate now in independent saw said that 12 pounds of the ore taken from the cave yielded between $11 and $12 of silver and gold.

Change in Express Business.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The Grand Trunk Railway Company has formally taken over the business of the Canadian Express Company in accordance with Sir Henry Tyler's statement at the last meeting of shareholders and reported by General Manager Seargeant before the Railway Committee of the Privy Council. The business will now be known as the express department of the Grand Trunk. Superintendent Bryce of Montreal will still have charge of the express business.

The Canadian Express Company was established in Montreal about the time the Grand Trunk came into existence. The stock was held almost altogether by Toronto, Kingston and Montreal capitalists. The company handled all the business on the old Grand Trunk system and when the G. T. R. bought out the Great Western and North ern and North Western roads the Canadian Company in 1888 bought out the American Express Company's business in Western Ontario. During the past few years the Express on the G. T. R. has increased to such an extent that the company was able to pay no less than $312,000 per year, or $1,000 for every working day, to the railway company for the use of the road. The business done by the company during the year amounts to over a million dollars.

Why the Boys leave the Farm.

As a general rule farming as carried on in the majority of cases is not only reduced to a mere drudgery, but every worker about the farm is expected to labour from twelve to fifteen hours a day with but little reward for the services rendered. And after all what profit does the cultivator of the soil make for his unremitting task? If he makes from three to six per cent. on the capital locked up in his farm and appurtenances, he is said to be doing well. Other pursuits, notably that of being a middleman to handle what the farm produces ere it reaches the consumer, average from ten to fifty per cent. in profits. Is it strange that the son of the farmer grows up, develops his intellect, gets a fair education, and learns the above facts? Is it strange, we ask any, that he should leave the farm and try something else, no matter even if it is to work as a day labourer? and like the maiden who, while praying in the dead of night asked the apple tree for a husband, said, in response to the Hoo Hoo of an owl, "anybody, good Lord, anybody!"—*Rural Canadian.*

The Court of Appeal at Toronto has confirmed the judgment of the Chancery Divisional Court, that the Ontario Statute authorizing the Lieutenant-Governor to commute or remit penalties imposed for offences against Provincial statutes was within the competence of the Ontario Legislature to pass. The Minister of Justice of the Dominion was the appellant, and this is a victory for Mr. Mowat over him.

The commercial travellers are denouncing what they call the pernicious treating system which has so demoralized the country. If the truth were told it would probably be found that the commercial travellers of some years ago were the most inveterate offenders in this respect, and so it is but right that this class should do what it can to bring society back to its pristine purity. If the treating system were abolished, half the evils of the drink habit would be done away with.

A Southern paper offers $10 to any woman, married or single, for the best article, not exceeding twenty lines, on "How to Manage a Husband." One recipe is interesting advice. "In the first place marry a man that you love. Remember he is not an angel, but a man with faults peculiar to himself. Study his disposition and habits and try to meet the requirements of his nature. Make home the happiest place on earth for your husband, and he will not be likely to seek pleasure at other places."

There is certain to be a boom in the price of cinnamon if a specific for cholera made with this spice by Chamberland in Pasteur's laboratory are confirmed. It is generally known that our ancestors used to fill their mulled wines and many beverages of a light nature in which strong doses of cinnamon were infused. According to Chamberland they left upon the best preservative from any infectious microbe which they possibly could have obtained, for he says that no living germ of disease can resist for more than a few minutes the antiseptic power of the essence of cinnamon, which he declares "is more effective in destroying microbes than corrosive sublimate, and even the scent kills them while it does no harm to human beings."

Some changes have been made in the Dominion cabinet in connection with the long promised reconstruction of the ministry. Hon. John Haggart, formerly Postmaster-General, has been transferred to the department of Railways and Canals; and Hon. J. A. Ouimet, who left the Cabinet to go from Quebec, has been placed at the head of the Department of Public Works, formerly presided over by Hector Langevin. The department of Railways and Canals was presided over by Sir John Macdonald at the time of his death, and has since that time been administered by Hon. M. Bowell. Other changes in the Cabinet will likely follow, it being hinted that Sir Adolphe Caron will be appointed Postmaster General, and Hon. M. Bowell, Minister of Militia. The Hon. Frank Smith, who has had charge of the department of Public Works since the retirement of Sir Hector Langevin, is it is rumored soon to be appointed Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, in place of Sir Alex. Campbell, who is confined to his room from illness, and is not likely to recover.

County and District Items.

On indigent people Trenton spends $808.-12 a year.

Dr. Oronhyatekha is writing a history of the Foresters.

The annual expenditure of Belleville is about $80,000.

It is said that an effort will be made to secure the passage of the local option law in Ontario.

In Belleville, on Saturday last, a young lady named Lester, while skating, fell on ice and broke her left arm.

Phil. Parks, of Stoco, lost a pig a while ago, and after searching three weeks for it, found it in his well at a depth of 35 feet.

T. J. Hurley, son of Reeve Hurley, of Thurlow, has taken honors in the department of agriculture, horticulture and drawing in the Guelph agricultural college.

The East Hastings election protest has been dismissed. Mr. S. B. Burdett, M. P. for that riding, is very ill with consumption, and will not likely ever take his seat again.

On New Year's eve some burglars visited several houses in Madoc, but did not secure much booty. A horse was also stolen and taken off some distance but was recovered next day.

Writs have been issued for the election in eight constituencies: Kingston, Prince Edward, Leanox, East Simcoe, East Middlesex, Lincoln, Peel and Halton. The polling is fixed for the 28th inst.

The big bridge at Belleville has proved a success financially, as well as a great benefit to the city and portions of Prince Edward County. The receipts so far have been sufficient to pay interest on borrowed money and also 4½ per cent. to stockholders.

Engineers have completed the survey for the extension of the railway now in operation between Napanee and Kingston and Tweed, from the latter place to Bridgewater to form a junction with the line now in operation between Bridgewater and Madoc. The building of this short line will doubtless tend to develop the marble and other mineral deposits in that section.

On Saturday, January 2nd, a little boy four years old, son of Isaac Lindsay, formerly of Deseronto, who lives at the G. T. R. crossing on the Canifton road, Belleville, was scalded so badly that after terrible suffering he died on Sunday morning. His mother had taken a pot of boiling water off the stove, and the little fellow in his playfulness did not see the pot, and fell into it backwards.

Miss Martha Nickle, daughter of Mr. John Nickle, of Madoc township, a young lady about 24 years of age, died suddenly at her parents' residence on New Year's morning. She attended church as usual the Sunday previous, but was taken ill with severe pain in her side which continued to get worse despite medical assistance, until death released her suffering Friday morning. A younger sister died about a year ago, also after a short illness.—*Madoc Review.*

The Napanee *Mistake* says:—On Wednesday evening of last week, a youth named Wm. Foote, aged 10 years, eldest son of the late John Foote, who, together with his son and daughter, were drowned in Rice Lake last summer, was out skating on the same lake with a companion named Harry Cowe, a boy of about 13 years. They were having a race and whilst skating Cowe fell and Foote passed him and skated into an air-hole in the ice. Cowe, young as he was, did his best to rescue his friend, but only saw his hand come up once. The accident took place opposite Hiawatha, and the body was recovered about three quarters of an hour afterwards.

The following from the *Empire*:—He was from the Bay of Quinte district and was on a visit to Toronto, where he met an old friend at the Palmer yesterday afternoon. Naturally they talked of the old home and the people, and in reply to a question as to the health of friends and acquaintances, the gentleman from Quinte seriously remarked: "Oh, its dreful onhealthy of late—dreffully so. Old Mrs. Smith died up with a sore throat, Bill Jones broke his leg the other day, and his little brother has a sprained ankle. The place is getting to be terrible onhealthy, I tell ye." The Toronto man agreed with him that the place was not exactly a health resort at the present juncture.

Mr. John Harrigan, baggageman at the Grand Trunk station, Port Hope, met with a terrible accident on the 2nd of Jan. He was returning to his home in company with Mr. Boundy, and as a long freight train barred their way they undertook to crawl under it rather than walk around. Mr. Boundy went under first and came out safely on the other side. Mr. Harrigan followed, and while he was between the wheels the train started. Mr. Boundy being a rail. road man, stopped the train with a signal as quickly as it was possible to do so and before it had reached much speed. Mr. Harrigan, who had been dragged and crushed under the train, was found to have suffered dangerous injuries, but his life is not despaired of by his physicians.

The total number of immigrants landed in New York during 1891 was 445,290. They came on 94 vessels, which also carried 105,023 cabin passengers.

A brother and sister who lived in the north of Ireland allowed themselves to starve rather than spend a shilling of their miserly hoardings, which it is said amount ed to the sum of £40,000.

A terrible railway accident occurred near Crawfordsville, Indiana, on Sunday last, a train leaving the track and going over a fifty foot embankment. Two or three persons were killed, and a large number injured, several of them so badly that they have since died, and others cannot recover. The accident is supposed to have been caused by a broken rail.

A novelty in the shape of a saucepan has recently been brought out by an English concern. The pan cooks eggs to your satisfaction and then whistles blithely to let you know they are done. To accomplish this last feat, there is a small aperture in the lid over which is fastened a small piece of metal which is so contrived so that the two holes together form a whistle. The eggs to be cooked are placed in the bottom of the pan with just sufficient water to cover them, and the pan is then placed on the fire. The instant that steam begins to rise from the boiling water, the whistle emits its characteristic sound, and at that moment the eggs are done.

A SECOND MR. PARTINGTON.—The Lowiston, Me., *Journal* tells this story about a somewhat illiterate Maine woman who had just returned home after a visit to New York: "Oh," she said to a friend, "I had such a perfectly lovely time, everything was so convenient, you know. We stopped in a house where we rode up to our room in a refrigerator, and I always had my washing done at the foundry, right there in the house. It was awful nice. Then there warn't no stove and no clutter in the rooms. Then there was one of these logic belts put in the floor and the heat poured right up through."

"How did it happen you came back so quickly?"

"Oh, well, you see, Salry didn't have no appertite. I had the hardest work to get her anything that she could realise. Honestly, when I got her home she was almost an individual."

Perhaps it was the woman's husband who said that "if Hen Peters got killed this morning, and that the t'oroner had just gone out to hold an insect on him."

Severe snowstorms and intensely cold weather were reported in many parts of Great Britain last week.

What is probably one of the quickest pieces of work on the telephone was performed by a newspaper correspondent from Cheltenham to Tewkesbury, England, on the occasion of the installation of a public station of the former place. The limit of time allowed users of the telephone between towns there is three minutes, and during this period a report for the local paper numbering 700 words was communicated.

Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, and Duke of Clarence and Avondale, is seriously ill,, and for the past few days has been in a very critical condition. His illness is caused by congestion of the lungs. Bulletins issued on Wednesday afternoon indicated that the physicians had about given up hope, but the latest despatch issued at 5.10 p. m., Wednesday announced that there was a slight change for the better. It is but a few weeks since it was announced that he was to be married to Princess Mary of Teck. The wedding was to have been celebrated on the 27th of February.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF THE Subscriber, Lot No. 7, in the 6th Con. of Hawkesbury, on or about the 1st Dec. last, one Ewe. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

WESLEY SINE.

Rawdon, Jan. 7, 1892.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE the east quarter of lot 18 in the 8th Con. of the township of Huntingdon, containing fifty acres. About forty acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. Good buildings and good fences on the premises. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises, or address

WILLIAM GAY,
Harold P. O.

Tenders Wanted

FOR 40 CORDS OF FIRST QUALITY OF body hard wood for the High and Public School, Stirling. Tenders will be received up to Saturday, 23rd January. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be addressed to

JAMES HOLDRICK,
Chairman Board of Education,
Stirling, Jan. 11th, 1892.

COME

And give us a call and take a look through our stock. Our 97 piece Dinner & Tea Sets are very nice. We are selling them at $13. We also have something nice in China Sets, $5 and upwards.

GROCERIES.

Our TIGER TEA is giving good satisfaction. Call and try it. The best grades of Sugars, Canned Goods, and all staple lines kept in stock. 28 pounds of Raisins for $1.00.

All Farm Produce taken in exchange.

G. L. SCOTT
CONLEY BLOCK.

MORTGAGE SALE

of Valuable Real Property by Public Auction.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF THE Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, I have will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on Thursday, the 28th day of JANUARY, 1892, at the COURT HOUSE, in the CITY OF BELLEVILLE, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

All that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of part of Lot number twelve in the First Concession of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings aforesaid, as described in a deed from Joseph Vandewaters to William Ashley, which deed bears date the 28th day of March, A.D. 1881, and is registered in the Registry Office for the said County, reserving thereout the Queen's highway on the north side of said land and that part occupied by the Grand Trunk Railway, and being number "B" on the north side of Church Street according to Hazlett's plan of said Village.

Terms of sale will be liberal.

For further particulars apply to

JOHN J. B. FLINT,
Vendor's Solicitor.

Belleville, Dec. 8th, 1891.

POSTPONED.

The above sale is postponed to the 23rd JAN'Y., '92, when the sale will take place at the same hour and place.

NORTH HASTINGS

Agricultural Society.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE North Hastings Agricultural Society will be held in Geo. Whitty's Music Hall, Stirling, on Wednesday, January 20th, 1892, at 1 o'clock p.m., for the election of officers and general business.

JAMES GAY, Secretary.
WILMOT VANDERVOORT, President.
PETER FARGEY, Treasurer.

NOTICE!

LARGE, KEY-WINDING Watches cleaned for 50 cents for a few weeks only.

J. B. WEGG.
Stirling, Jan. 5, '92.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO

Mr. Thos. Ritchie sailed for the Old Country per Str. "Majestic" last week, to purchase our new Spring Stock.

During his absence we will offer the remnants of our Fall and Winter Goods at reduced prices.

Call and look through these when in the city.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
BELLEVILLE.
January 5th, 1892

LATE FOREIGN NEWS

The Crofters Commission have made sweeping reductions in rent in the Lews and in Barra.

The crew of the fishing boat Osprey, five in number, were drowned in the Tay late on Tuesday night.

The Crofters Commission have assigned the island of Skerray to seven of the Duke of Sutherland's scrofter tenants.

Smallpox has broken out in many of the famine-stricken districts of Russia, and a heavy mortality has been caused.

Mr. Moody's evangelistic campaign continues to be followed with great interest throughout the Highlands.

On Monday, at the Glasgow Sheriff Court, Wallace Thom, the medicated sweetmeat manufacturer, was sentenced to sixty days imprisonment for perjury.

Three young men residing in the neighbourhood of Wishaw, were arrested on Sunday on suspicion of having caused the death of a woman named Simpson.

A great political demonstration was held on Monday night in the Grand Theatre under the auspices of the College Division Liberal Association. Upwards of 4500 were present.

The Glasgow ship Enterkin, bound from Hull to Brisbane was wrecked on the Galloper Sands, off the Suffolk coast, last Saturday afternoon, and of her crew of thirty-one only three were saved.

In Nieder-Wernekkirchen, Germany, a man has been fined $15 for calling another a Socialist.

Russia has seven Pasteur institutions, in which 1,652 patients were treated during the year, 42 of whom died of hydrophobia.

According to the reports of the Medical Commission of the Ministry of the Interior, there were 29,018 suicides and 663 infanticides in Russia this last year.

The Russian Ministry of War has resolved to shorten the rations of the soldiers by a half pound of bread daily (the present rations are three pounds a day) and to pay them the value of that half pound in cash.

In the government of Voronesh fire breaks out very frequently in the granaries of wealthy farmers and landowners. On investigation it is found that in most cases such fires are due to incendiarism. The peasants are embittered against the landowners for withholding their stocks from the market, and burn the grain for spite. "If we must starve," they say, "we will not have the *pomestchiks* (landowners, nobles) enrich themselves by our calamity."

The Governor of Tamboy has proclaimed that the peasant who refuses to work when called out to clear the railroad tracks or help at any of the communal works will get no help either from the Government or from the communal storehouses. He ordered the *natchalnik* of every district to keep a list of the peasants who refuse to do communal work when called upon.

Berlin police authorities are trying to devise a method for the more thorough cleansing of beer glasses in restaurants. The city health physicians say that disease is spread by the glasses washed as they are at present.

Luigi Emanuele Farnia, the Italian Deputy a short time ago, was a politican of unique electioneering devices. At the recent election day he sent to each of about 400 voters an umbrella with his compliments. At another time he had pigs driven through the streets with this notice hanging from the snout of each: "Whoever votes for Farina may eat of me."

A powerful body of Belgian manufacturers are organizing an agitation to reject the treaties unless the new terms, already offered here unduly favorable, are bettered for Belgium. King Leopold, indeed has assured Engelbert Villiam that the treaties will be passed by the Legislature before the New Years, but a King of the Belgians may not find it so easy to control parliamentary action as a German Emperor.

The exporters of Odessa and other ports cities are doing an unusually extensive trade in the exportation of cattle. On account of the lack of food large cattle are sold by the peasants for any price they can get; and the recent ukase, which deprives foreigners of the right to own or to farm land outside of the limits of corporate towns, causes many ranchmen of the south to sell their sheep and other small cattle at very little price. Working cattle, like horses and oxen, are in demand in Turkey, Greece, England, and Italy, and sheep are exported into Egypt and even to Australia.

Russkiya Viedomosti of Moscow has received the "second warning," from the Censor for "publishing disquieting reports about the hunger in Russia." Tolstoi's letter which appeared in that paper on the 18th ult. was the cause of the warning. The existence of this most liberal and thoughtful paper in the dominion of the Czar now hangs on a thread as the "third warning" from the Censor is followed by a decree to stop the publication.

The wine culture in southern Crimea is being extended very largely this year. Millions of acres which have been lying idle are at present planted with vines. The peasants of the famine districts streaming southward have made labor so cheap that breaking an acre of land and planting of vines costs very little, and the land owners are not slow to take advantage of the position.

In the various departments of the Russian Ministries of Roads, of Communication, and of Imperial Property extensive plans have been sketched for a thorough topographic and agronomic mapping of the territories along the transcontinental railway built by the Ministry of War. The new maps are to give exact information about the nature of the soil and water for a belt of say a hundreds versts on both sides. They are to designate with precision the rivers, mountains and woods, and the qualities of the soil for farming purposes. This gigantic work is to be done to establish Russian settlements along the line for the benefits of the peasants who emigrate from the interior. It is expected that even before such settlements are established on a firm basis, the increased traffic on the new road will repay all the expenses of prospecting and mapping the territories.

Offers have been made to England to enter into a commercial compact with Germany, giving her all the privileges enjoyed by the members of the Driebund in their new treaties. Sir E. B. Malet, the British Ambassador, who privately expressed regret that England is unable to enter into a special treaty, congratulated the Emperor on Wednesday last on his masterly commercial policy, increasing the prestige of the empire and further proving his ability to lead Europe. This broad piece of flattery the Kaiser swallows whole, gratified that his work was at least appreciated in an important quarter.

A Wild Boy.

Another wild boy has been found. Dr. Ornstein, of Athens, writes to the Berlin Anthropological Society that near Trikala, on the frontier of Thessaly and Epirus a boy has been found in the woods in a wild state, sometimes going on "all fours," sometimes walking erect, incapable of speech, but imitating the voices of animals exactly. In summer he nourished himself principally on milk, visiting the cattle at the neighborhood by night. In winter he ate roots and acorns. He was taken to Trikala, and seems to accustom himself to the people, but cannot learn to articulate words. It has been found that he was the son of a Wallachian laborer. Dr. Ornstein does not mention the boy's age.

Fine sense and exalted sense are not half so useful as common sense.—Pope.

Calamities that seem insupportable when looked at from a distance lose half their power if met and resisted with fortitude.—*James Fenimore Cooper.*

MYSTERY IN A CELLAR.

Strange Story of a Crime.

No. 27 Rue de Charonne, in the Quartier de la Roquette, Paris, is a great five-storey tenement occupied by respectable families of working men. Among the shops on the first floor is that of a certain Vacheresse, who stores his goods in two compartments of the great cellar which come under the entire building. About noon of Nov. 4 Vacheresse and two of his employees went down into the cellar to stir about among the boxes and cases for some stuff that he wanted. The stairway leading to the cellar is in the rear of the public hallway. The workmen, Dirks and Camus, went down into the first of Vacheresse's compartments. They did not find what they wanted there, so Dirks went on into the next compartment. He pulled down a lot of boxes, and suddenly got a view of something which made him shake all over, and then dash out of the cellar and up the stairs, followed closely by Camus, who did not know what the matter was, but felt it safe to leave the cellar quickly. Dirks went for Vacheresse, and the three went back into the cellar. There, upon a long box, uncovered by the displacement of the pile of boxes, was the

NAKED BODY OF A MAN.

It was stretched out stiff. The feet were crossed, and one hand was upon the stomach, while the other lay at the side of the body. One would have thought that the body had been there for a long period, but for one awful fact—the head was gone. It had been hacked entirely away by some rude instrument. The body was found before the stump of the neck. In a short time a magistrate, a detective, several police, and a doctor were looking at the body. The doctor declared that the man had been dead at least forty eight hours, that the head had been cut off in some place other than this cellar, that the man was dead before the head was cut off, and that his death had been caused either by strangulation or by a blow upon the head. There was no mark of violence upon the body, but the body was found to be that of a man of medium height, dark skinned, and dark haired, and probably a worker in lead. Traffic in lead appeared from the condition of his hands. The police searched the cellar assiduously. They found a few spots of blood upon the stairway and leading from it to a drain at the far end of the neck. But they found no trace of clothing or of the instrument with which the murder was committed and

NO HEAD OR CHOPPED OFF.

They did find the blood-stained cord which might have been used in strangling the dead man. But there was nothing to indicate who the man was, or who his murderer was. The body had been got to that place. The detectives worked all that day, inquiring through the house, but at noon the next day they were still entirely without a clue. It began to look as though this was to be added to the long list of mysteries in Paris. In the course of their inquiries the detectives found that the tenement which is the *patchalaik* of every district to keep a list of the peasants who refuse to do communal work when called upon.

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A Cautious Sleep-Walker.

All somnambulists should adopt the plan of a Dundee (N. Y.) sleep-walker if they wish to avoid a disastrous ending to their nocturnal travels. The Dundee man keeps a tea-kettle beside his bed, where he will step on it the minute he gets up. He can then walk in his sleep all night without being in danger of tumbling down a well or off a roof.

To hear complaints is wearisome alike to the wretched and the happy.—Johnson.

Equality is the life of conversation, and he is as much out who assumes to himself any part above another as he who considers himself below the rest of society.—[Steele of a rod.

EXPLORING NOVAIA ZEMLIA.

A Solitary Explorer's Years of Work in an Almost Unknown Land.

An interesting man has for three years been studying the geography and physical conditions of one of the bleakest parts of the earth. His name is N. Rosloff, and he made his first heard of in 1888 after he had spent a year studying the twin islands of Novaia Zemlia, north of the European mainland. He has intended to devote five years to Novaia Zemlia, and he has now completed three years of investigation. The Imperial Russian Geographical Society has returned every year to Archangel, on the northern coast of Europe, with valuable botanical, mineral, and geological specimens. He has carried on his work with only one or two assistants, and they have passed at least one dark winter in the frozen land. Only twice before have white explorers wintered in Novaia Zemlia. The first occasion was when the famous Dutch explorer, Willem Barents, rounded the northern part of Novaia Zemlia and with his little party spent the long winter night of 1596-97 amid much hardship and suffering on the northeast coast. The second occasion was not many years ago, when some Norwegians attached to an exploring party were compelled to pass the life there among the natives, who had a temporary home on the twin islands, that they remained behind when their comrades returned to Norway. Rosloff and their friends saw no more of them for a year or two until they grew weary of their isolation.

Rosloff's story of the spring of 1889, reported the discovery of four coalfields and deposits of iron, copper, gold, and sulphur, which he said would pay for the working. He also collected a great deal of information regarding the animal life of the island, kept a careful record of the meteorological conditions, and surveyed a large part of it. While engaged in tracing the coast-line he discovered three new islands, one of which about nineteen miles long and three broad he named Rosloff island. Last winter Nossilof lived at the western entrance of Matthew [Matotskin ?] strait. He had a comfortable house, which had been specially constructed for him after his own plans in Archangel, and was carried on a schooner to Novaia Zemlia.

The solitude of Nossilof's work is that almost single-handed and alone he is exploring one of the least known parts of the world. The best maps of Novaia Zemlia show little more than blank spaces in the interior. Seal hunters say the island is very rocky, and it is likely that in the interior there are mountain chains running parallel with the coast. The country has no inhabitants, but is visited annually by Samoyeds from the neighboring mainland. In records of explorations (not in heaven) scientific and commercial, have touched at Novaia Zemlia, but the island is still little known, and even the greater part of its river system is not yet accurately laid down on the maps.

During the summer of 1890 Nossilof made several excursions into the Kara sea. He located bird haunts and animals, surveyed a part of the coast, and took surroundings. He says that last winter was unusually severe, and that for a time the sea remained open until spring. Torrents of rain fell so that the country was covered with a coating of ice, and many reindeer died from hunger. They were driven by the storms to the ice and fish were thrown up in heaps on the shore. The weather during last spring and summer was very severe, and the temperature did not rise above 41 degrees Fahr. at any time end of July. The explorer was, however, able to carry on the scientific work of his expedition without interruption and to make large geological investigations.

This enthusiastic Russian has led a more isolated life during the last three years than almost any other civilized man. He has faith that he will be good for death and finds Novaia Zemlia. and believes it will pay to develop its mineral resources.

Papa Puts Baby to Sleep.

Your wife wants to "run over to mother's and you promise to put the baby to sleep.

Well, mamma departs, and you take the white robed baby—the nearest to an angel there is on this earth, no matter how he may look to the world about in the hour to come. You pick him up and say fondly but firmly,—

"Now papa's little baby boy must go right to sleep."

"Goo, goo," he says.

I suppose that is his way of saying good-night. It is also his way of saying forty other things.

"Shut baby shut his eyes," you say, as you cuddle him up.

"Goo, goo," he says, with his eyes wide open, and a sort of intimation in them that he will keep them open when he gets ready to do so, and not before.

"Baby," you say, a little more severely, "papa wants to read his paper, now, and baby must go to sleep.

If over a child said "I won't do it" with his heels youre says it about this time, for the way he kicks his little pink heels fly into the air and mean nothing less than a distinct and positive "I won't."

You hold him firmly in your arms, and he begins to squirm. He writhes and wriggles with unexpected strength and pluckily contends for freedom, until you let him go through sheer admiration of his grit.

"Goo, goo," he says, which means that he'll show me a thing or two.

So begin to feel scared.

"Baby, dear," you say plaintively, "won't you be a nice little man go to sleep now? That's a good boy."

Then the good boy manifests his intention of getting down and crawling away from you, but foiled in this he concludes to crawl all over you. You haul him down and say,—

"If baby won't go to sleep papa must whip him."

"Goo, goo," he screeches.

The merry little chap! How mean you feel in having threatened him! You begin rocking him to and fro in such a manner that he couldn't go to sleep if he wanted to. Then you sing everything you know all in the key. But to one you cannot sing a note correctly to save your life.

This concert lasts an hour and a half, and then you retire through it all, and has vitality enough to pop up at the close with a cheery,—

"Ya, ya! Goo!"

Then you take him and say,—

"Here, young man, I've had just about enough of this. You're simply got to go to sleep! Go to sleep!"

Now you've made him cry. He slips limply down in your arms and opens his mouth in one prolonged yell, followed by another, and another until he has emptied a thousand of them. You walk the floor with him; you jump him up and down; you coax, and scold, and wheedle, all to no effect.

By-and-by he cries spasmodically, and you feel his little form relaxing in your arms his little limbs hang limply, his head falls over your shoulder, he is asleep, and with that saddest of sounds, the sobbing of a sleeping child, he wanders into dreamland.

The Gudewife.

My gudewife—she that is tae be—
O she sail seeme sang-sweete tae me
As hir an ermen tongued wife
Or spinnin wheel's
An' faire shall be my saft an' light
An'-muslin'dright
As her spiek apron, jimpy laced
The-round her waiste.
Yet yow see nay sail she bloome
Intil the roome
(The where alike baith bake an' dine)
As a full-fine
Ripe rose, lang rissot wi' the raine,
Syne klest against
Sail saite, me at her table spread,
Whilk sail nae her
Where I, sae kisser her for *grace*,
Sail nae her face
Smudged, yet aye sweeter, for the bit
O' floure on it.
Whiles, wilsom, she sail sip wi' me
Luve's tapmast-bubblin' soetsey.
—[James Whitcomb Riley, in January LIPPINCOTT'S.

Conditions are pleasant or grievous to us according to our sensibilities.—[Lew Wallace.

Cheerfulness, the character of common hope, it, in strong hope, like glimpses of sunshine on a cloudy day.—[Joanna Baillie.

WHAT THE YOUNGSTERS SAY.

Pretty Hard for Their Elders to Beat Them in General Philosophy.

Little girl of 7, being asked why she ate her tart all around the edge first, and consequently got her finger covered with jam, answered reproachfully: "Why, dad, don't you know? Duty first and pleasure afterward."

Tootums (aged 3), seeing the cook plucking a goose: "Nonsy, is oo'sy undressing the goose to give him his bath?"

Little girl to her nurse, who had told her the story of Adam and Eve: "Nurse, I'm sure my garden of Eden: "I suppose they were both sent away without a character."

A girl, on hearing of the raising to life of the widow's son, thought it over quietly, and eventually remarked: I presume they had to pay for the gravel all the same."

Mother (reproachfully) to little girl just ready to go for a walk): "Dolly, that hole was not in your glove this morning." Dolly (promptly): "Where was it then?"

Little girl (to new governess): "I know prenez garde means not before the children. Mamma always says it to papa when he is carving the goose, and getting at dinner she doesn't want me to hear."

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TO EXERCISE THEIR TEETH.

But even this kept me busy. Presently one of them fastened his teeth in my horse's hind quarter, and I shot him dead. Soon another one did the same, and in a short while I had all I could do to keep them off at all. My horse became almost unmanageable, and finally, stumbling over the dead, they were hanging to him in front, fell headlong. As we were going in a gallop, and I was looking at a couple springing at him from behind, and had my rifle ready for a shot, of course, totally unprepared for this fall, and went, it seemed to me, twenty-five feet over his head. A pack of the gray devils were on me in an instant, but at once began at once killing two or three, became freed from them. My horse also arose and shook himself free from them, and away we went, they went flying out over the prairie. What I thought was my rain, however, was my salvation. As the horse started off, the wolves followed him in a body, and I was left in the chase, leaving me entirely alone. I had no time to spare, and making up my mind instantly, struck out ahead.

If I could reach a small ranch some ten miles ahead, I knew I would be all right, and, of course, it would be folly to try to go back, so I settled down to a walk which I hoped to keep up for hours, and looking to the left showed me that my horse was trying to make his way back over the road we had come. In about an hour or more I approached one of the few small ranches I have seen in that country, along the side of which the road ran, and heard a short distance ahead that sharp, snapping snarl that wolves get when fighting or dying at bay as animal. I could not avoid them, and as there appeared to be only two or three, I drew my revolver and walked right ahead.

During my absence from the house a sight which I do not believe I can ever forget. About a dozen wolves had surrounded and were now holding at bay and trying to worry to death a splendid specimen of an old buffalo bull. The skin hung in shreds on his legs, and he was bleeding and standing in a pool of blood. The human hungry beasts had lost about half their number on the horns or under the hoofs of the old fellow, but they had actually torn out his eyes in the struggle, and he stood there with his small bluff behind him and with his face to the foe, stamping and crushing them when he could, though stone blind.

AS I TURNED THE CORNER,

A large wolf had sprung upon him, and I at once shot him. At the sound of my pistol the old bull started and trembled violently, but feeling his enemy at his feet, he fell to work to finish him with incredible fury and stamped him out of all shape. The next one I shot the bull seemed to realize that it was a friend rather than foe approaching, and arrived, for he felt for the wolf as it fell and stamped it as before, but it did not seem at all frightened at my pistol shot. The long, dismal howl which I had heard so often, and every direction, kept coming nearer all the time, and I was fully five miles from the ranch of a Mr. Lewis I had hoped to reach. It would be sure death to try to reach Lewis', so I decided I would stay and take my chances with the buffalo bull. I would at least have the advantage of a fair fight, and the increased in numbers far faster than I could thin them out, and in a short while we were surrounded by the snapping fiends. Slowly but steadily, the space between me and the old bull lessened. He became so convinced that I was a friend, that he made no effort to guard his left eye, ward me and gave me his entire energies to the opposite side and in front. I had all I could do to protect myself and keep the scoundrels off, but could not possibly help the poor old fellow, killing one for the old bull, which he seemed to appreciate, judging from the vigor with which he demolished each one that fell.

But, slowly, though surely, the wolves became bolder and more numerous. It was only a question of time, and I knew it, and began to grow nervous. I heard a rifle shot in the distance. I answered it with two quick shots and then waited. It seemed like hours, but was only a minute or two till I heard the rifle shot again—this time much closer. In a very short while I was saved. My host of the evening before had come with some cattle, and with a following them up with several of the hands had come across my horse while the wolves were devouring him. After making the appointed rounds of his herd, he felt satisfied I was somewhere within a few miles and needing assistance. As a consequence, he had dropped everything else to look for me, and had found me.

We examined thoroughly to see if the bull was blind beyond hope, and found that he was, so I asked my friend to put him out of his misery—I could not bear to do it my self—and so they did.

I have had some little experience with wolves once or twice since then, but that was the closest call I think I ever had.

Our Home Life.

Look at our home life. We should not forget that though they are ours without price, the best things in our home life have not been without cost to those to whose love we are indebted for them. We have but to think of the love that sheltered our infancy, guided our feet in tender years, and of the self-denial and sacrifices, the toils and watchings, the care and anxiety, the sleepless nights and painful days spent about on the wheelhouse, and was then picked up by a Spanish vessel and landed at the Canary Islands. Captain Lee believes he is the only survivor of the crew. As the William L. Bradley was an American vessel Captain Lee obtained a passage in a steamer and was subsequently landed at New York.

People who wait for appreciation are in great luck to get it even in the form of an epitaph.

WOLVES IN MONTANA.

Thrilling Adventure with the Ferocious Beasts.

I lived in the West and "roughed it" long enough to become accustomed to those treacherous, mean and contemptible cowards called wolves, and the only good I get from them about on a par with coyotes, but I did them an injustice. Hunger and numbers will make them authently dangerous, and I'll prove to give him his bath?"

Little girl to her nurse, who had told her the story of Adam and Eve: "Nurse, I'm sure my garden of Eden: "I suppose they were both sent away without a character."

A girl, on hearing of the raising to life of the widow's son, thought it over quietly, and eventually remarked: I presume they had to pay for the gravel all the same."

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ORIGIN OF THE "GRIP."

A Disease That is Still a Remarkable Mystery.

Shortly after the arrival of Mary Queen of Scots and her court at Holyrood, the queen and all her household, both French and English, were taken down with the influenza. The queen kept her bed for six days. The name given by the court to the disease, which from the details given is easily recognizable as one of the same class as that from which humanity has lately suffered, was "The new acquaintance." Since that day the disease has often visited mankind, the latest violent outbreak having occurred about forty years ago During all this time singularly little seems to have been learned about it. Notwithstanding the great improvement which has taken place in scientific observation and in statistical facilities, the chief mysteries of the disease remain as much mysteries as ever. The microbe, if it be a microbe that does the mischief, is undiscovered, for as the problem of the method of propagation been fully solved.

Upon the latter point, however, that of the method of propagation the recent official report of the British Government presents some important information. It is true that the report, like the brief points of which are given in the *Pra tationer*, mainly concerns the epidemic of 1889-90, and does not profess to treat of the outbreak of the present year, in which the mortality was higher, and in which the contagion was more rapid than in the year previous. But the method of propagation was no doubt much the same in the two years, and the conclusions which the report establishes will probably not be invalidated by later investigations. The enquiry was entrusted to Dr. Franklin Parsons, who has sought information in every quarter of the globe.

The facts which he has got together seem to show that the disease is carried by contagion from person to person and is not carried in fomites or atmosphere. This opinion is expressed very decidedly by Dr. Parsons and other experts and is deduced from a variety of facts. The general course of the disease has been, in the northern hemisphere, from east to west. and, therefore,in a direction contrary to the prevailing surface winds. It has followed the line of human intercourse, striking the cities first and the provincial towns and rural districts later. It seems also to be pretty well established that the disease does not travel faster than human beings or than letters can travel. The fact that the disease has proceeded independently of weather or climate seems to point to the probability that it is not of atmospheric origin. It has appeared in all seasons, existing simultaneously in the northern and southern hemispheres—that is, at opposite seasons of the year. It has flourished under all kinds of conditions of heat and cold, and established itself in the Arctic regions and in India, in Great Britain and in the dry air of Egypt. In Spain it was ushered in by a month of cold, dry weather, and in Canada by the moistest and mildest season on record.

It is, of course well known that the disease is capable of infection, and in various members of households into which it has been introduced. It accords with the theory of infection, also, that the disease has usually attacked the persons liable to infection. Thus, husbands who go to town daily to business have been attacked before their wives. It is claimed, further, that persons living out of the way of infection have, as a rule,escaped influenza. The persons so favored would be deep-sea fishermen, lighthouse keepers and the like. Dr. Parsons has made many inquiries among these classes of persons and the replies have shown that they have usually been exempt. The fact that the disease has often broken out on shipboard in mid-ocean seems to point to a different explanation of its origin, but it is said that in no case has it appeared upon a vessel which had been long at sea as to preclude the possibility of the infection having been brought from shore. Dr. Richard Sisley, in his new book on "Epidemic Influenza," very strongly supports the same view, that the disease is almost entirely propagated by infection.

The British official report also discusses the question of the duration of the present outbreak, giving an account of the "fog fever" of 1885 in Australia, the dengue in the Levant and the antecedent horse disease in Russia in 1887 and 1888 and in 1889. It is pretty clear, however, that all that is known definitely of the history of the epidemic called the "grip" is that it first appeared in the autumn of 1889 in Bokara, and in Russia in the autumn of the same year. With regard to infection from animals, it seems pretty clear that the disease may be communicated from animals to men and from men to animals. There appears to have been some epidemics of influenza among animals, particularly among dogs, in 1890. In the spring of the present year Dr. Sisley saw many cats suffering from influenza in London. He, however, made careful bacteriological researches and learned that there had been no unusual mortality among animals during the three epidemics of 1889, 1890 and 1892. There is a practical point in the question of the contagious charcter of influenza. Dr. Sisley proposes that the notification of influnza should be made compulsory in every case. The English local authorities already have the power to decide upon the infectious character of any disease, and to apply to it the provisions of the Contagious Diseases Act. But it is now proposed that influenza shall be classed by Parliament with diphtheria, smallpox and the other such maladies, and that the local authorities be required to treat it in a similar manner.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, effects a permanent cure of catarrh by eradicating the impurity which causes and promotes the disease. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh, when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Death of a Famous Railway Dog.

The death is announced of "Help," the railway dog of England, which has just occurred at Newhaven, where he has been staying since he retired from active service. The dog was trained by Mr. Jesse Gilpess, who had been 25 years guard of the tidal train from London Bridge to Newhaven, and the idea was to get "Help" to act as a medium for the collection of money in aid of the Orphan Fund of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants. It was the brain child of Norman Macleod, who struck with the excellence of the object for which the dog was to be trained obtained a fine Scotch collie from Mr. W. Riddell, of Hailes, Haddington. The mission of "Help" was made known by a silver collar, to which was appended a box for metal, having on it the following inscription: "Help, the railway dog of England, and travelling agent for the orphans of railway men who are killed during duty." Each of the 65 Colebrooke Row, London, where subscriptions will be thankfully received and duly acknowledged." At the Bristol Dog Show in 1884 "Help" was presented with a silver medal, and his visit realized 10guineas. Altogether the faithful animal, who was highly decorated, succeeded in obtaining upwards of £1000 for the orphan fund. In 1884, also, Mr. F. W. Hughes, of the Gresham Club, presented the dog with a silver collar and tablet, and he constantly met with tokens of the esteem in which he and the cause of the orphans were held by the public. In former years "Help" was a familiar figure at the railway men's congresses, but had not been on active duty for the last two years.

"German Syrup."

Martinsville, N.J., Methodist Parsonage. "My acquaintance with your remedy, Boschee's German Syrup, was made about fourteen years ago, when I contracted a Cold which settled in a hopeless and a Cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a Physician, without obtaining relief—I cannot say now what remedy he prescribed—I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received such quick and permanent help from it that when I have had a Throat or Bronchial troubles since in our family, Boschee's German Syrup has been our favorite remedy and always with favorable results. I have never hesitated to report my experience of its use to others when I have found them troubled in like manner." Rev. W. H. HAGGARTY, of the Newark Conference, Jersey, M.E. Conference. April 25, '90. A Safe Remedy.

J. G. GREEN, Sole Manf'r, Woodbury, N.J.

Freed and Feed.

It is possible to do for one's self what a breeder will charge a large sum for. And if one should purchase the best of pure-bred animals, he will lose his money unless he follow the methods of the breeder. One of the most important attributes of high-bred stock is that it has been educated to make the most that is possible from the food. And if we go back to the beginning of any excellent breed of farm stock, we shall find the breeder was first a feeder, and that he had back of him the inheritance of the quality by the progeny. Every one cannot begin to improve his stock by breeding, but he can begin, nevertheless, by means of the food feeding. Five years of this improvement will do wonders in a herd. The man who hid his talent in the ground is not more to be condemned than he who, for a handful of meal, when it would be returned to him many fold. He thinks pasture will keep them alive, and that

DAFFODIL.

BY LELAH R. BENTON.

CHAPTER VIII.—(CONTINUED)

She handed him the book and he opened it as they sat down under a shady tree.

There was a quaint, soothing little stanza which he commenced to read.

"We all is ended now for I have weighed thee

Weighed the light love that has been held so dear.

Weighed word and look and smile that have been prayed for,

The careless grace that was not worth a tear.

Go then, gay trifler! Take thy childish pleasure—

Go three, for three, may summer always shine!

Too stern were justice, should she seek to sue—

Thy fitful love by the strong pain of mine."

"I fancy that was what Jack Dayger thought when his wife sent him from her presence."

"Jack Dayger!" the girl cried, starting away from him. "Then you know him?

And that is why you have looked at me so strangely sometimes. Ah what must you think of me."

He took hold of her hands and took them away from her face.

"Yes I have known it all" he said, sternly. "And I am glad you realize what it was you did when you cast him off."

The tears rolled down Daffodil's cheek.

"He is happy now, though, in his second marriage," she faltered.

"He is not!" Mr. Brown denied. He prisoned both her hands in one for a moment and then let them fall, suddenly.

"Let's get ourselves in now," he proposed, going down to the boat.

She shook her head. "Yes" he persisted. "Come!" She went down to the boat and he helped her in. It seemed as if he were her master.

"Daffodil," he uttered, as his hand lingered on the oars. "I know you very much for your treatment of my friend, Jack. But did you not know he never married a second time? He considers you as his wife still."

"What!" Daffodil exclaimed, standing still in the boat. "Did he not secure a—"

"No" he said. "But I cannot tell you the story. You must ask his mother some day."

They pushed far out to sea and Mr. Brown let the boat go where the wind listed to drive it.

"What a strange incomprehensible creature a girl is" he mused aloud. Daffodil did not look up. She let her hand float in the green water over the side of the boat.

"A girl—yes!" she answered. "A woman is so different.

"I know one woman who is different, at least."

"Laila is a very womanly woman, indeed!" his companion agreed, with a slight smile.

"She is, that!" Mr. Brown echoed. "Would you like me to marry your sister, Daffodil," "Yes," sincerely. There was no marrying for her now—she was still a wife.

Mr. Brown turned the boat to shore. "I must tell Laila that," he said, smiling.

The next day Daffodil went over to Mrs. Dayger's.

"Mrs. Dayger," she asked, confidently. "Do you think Mrs. Syriston is thinking of marrying? Has she said anything to you?"

Mrs. Dayger laughed a little. "We talked marriage all the afternoon yesterday. Perhaps she is thinking of it."

Daffodil looked so thoughtful that Mrs. Dayger asked her what the matter was.

"If Laila marries I must go away. Where shall I go?"

"You may live with me. Would you?" her hostess said. "Daffodil, I love you like my own child. Come to my home in the country and be my own daughter."

"Oh I could not!" the girl said with a white face. "I must not. I must go out into the world again. I deserve to suffer and be miserable. If you knew I Dear Mrs. Dayger did you ever hear what I and the other Daffodil and I could be one and the same?"

Mrs. Dayger rose up and stood back. "You" she uttered." "You that girl! What a blind fool I have been!"

She stood pale and still, looking at the girl at her feet with strange unnatural gravity. Daffodil understood her attitude to mean complete repudiation of their late friendship—it was all over. She went away out of her mother-in-law's presence. She encountered Mr. Brown at the very door. She was surprised but in silence passed on. He overtook her and put her hand in his arm.

"Darling!" he said, "Let me tell you—"

"Don't speak to me" she exclaimed. "You are a hideous traitor, Laila—"

"Laila," he interposed. "Is nothing to me! It is her sister I want to win."

"But I am not free!" she told him, mostly in sobs and shrinking away.

Nevertheless he folded her in his arms. The action made her thrill with a sensation that at last she defined. "Oh!" she uttered, lifting their eyes to his. "Where is it that I have met you before. We must have met somewhere. Tell me!"

"I will tell you some day! It is a strange thing that you should not know."

He let her go then. "When may I see you again?"

"Never!" she told him, looking down. "It must be goodbye for always."

"Daffodil!" he exclaimed. She drew farther away from him. "Go now please; she pleaded, with tearful eyes. "I cannot accept you, love."

"Daffodil," her lover begged. "Tell me at least, why you—nay, I know you are not free! But there is no man I will give you up to but to Jack Dayger. I will not say you wish to retrieve the past and let him come back to you, I will yield. I told him he or I should have you."

"That shall be my future," Daffodil told him, bravely. "His mother shall tell me the story and call him back if she will."

Her eyes were bent on the floor and she did not see Mr. Brown's face.

"I am glad for Jack's sake," he said, turning away. "Goodbye."

And he went out into the sunshine of the happy world about him.

Daffodil went back to Mrs. Dayger whose fingers strayed over the piano keys in a sad sweet strain.

Daffodil stole up behind her. These were the words on the page before her and the fond mother sang them in a breaking undertone.

"Oh where is my wandering boy to-night—

The boy that was once my joy and light

The child of my love and prayer.

"Dear mother," cried Daffodil, putting her arms around her. "Tell me the story of Jack's life. Can I not atone in some way?"

Mrs. Dayger turned. Her eyes were kind. "I believe you may, if you will. I for one, should be glad. And Jack has never ceased to love you."

So she told Daffodil the story as we know it and the parts we must know now to understand it all.

"Hadlie had won him at last, she thought, when after the night he rescued you from Kayter he told her they should be married as soon as the divorce papers could be made out—"

"Oh!" said Daffodil in great bewilderment. "Was it he who assisted me that night? I ran away from him, by changing the order he gave to the coloman. I fancied he was but another wolf in sheep's clothing. How considerate he was to refrain from revealing himself at that moment. And how changed he did not know him."

"He is the most considerate boy in the world."

"And I—the most inconsiderate girl," Daffodil said sadly.

"Hadlee however had made a promise to Calla which she did not intend to fulfil. Her treachery cost her her life. One evening, as she sat singing at the piano, a shot crashed through the window pane and found its way to her brain. It was a dreadful death. Poor, poor Calla, who languishes in the penitentiary now, told us of the scheme she had concocted to place you in a false position in Jack's eyes. We believed him for we knew poor Hadlee was capable of it." Mrs. Dayger said it regretfully.

"How did you come to adopt her into the family, knowing her so well?"

"Because it was her father who cut his throat that night—you remember that night?"

"I remember!" with a shiver.

The old woman looked very low and the coin in the shape of the star you saw was his last possession. He had always said he would kill himself before he would starve. Too stern were justice, should she seek to sue—

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"What!" Daffodil exclaimed, standing still in the boat. "Did he not secure a—"

"No" he said. "But I cannot tell you the story. You must ask his mother some day."

They pushed far out to sea and Mr. Brown let the boat go where the wind listed to drive it.

"What a strange incomprehensible creature a girl is" he mused aloud. Daffodil did not look up. She let her hand float in the green water over the side of the boat.

"A girl—yes!" she answered. "A woman is so different.

"I know one woman who is different, at least."

"Laila is a very womanly woman, indeed!" his companion agreed, with a slight smile.

"She is, that!" Mr. Brown echoed. "Would you like me to marry your sister. Daffodil," "Yes," sincerely. There was no marrying for her now—she was still a wife.

Mr. Brown turned the boat to shore. "I must tell Laila that," he said, smiling.

The next day Daffodil went over to Mrs. Dayger's.

"Mrs. Dayger," she asked, confidently. "Do you think Mrs. Syriston is thinking of marrying? Has she said anything to you?"

Mrs. Dayger laughed a little. "We talked marriage all the afternoon yesterday. Perhaps she is thinking of it."

Daffodil looked so thoughtful that Mrs. Dayger asked her what the matter was.

"If Laila marries I must go away. Where shall I go?"

"You may live with me. Would you?" her hostess said. "Daffodil, I love you like my own child. Come to my home in the country and be my own daughter."

"Oh I could not!" the girl said with a white face. "I must not. I must go out into the world again. I deserve to suffer and be miserable. If you knew I Dear Mrs. Dayger did you ever hear what I and the other Daffodil and I could be one and the same?"

Mrs. Dayger rose up and stood back. "You" she uttered." "You that girl! What a blind fool I have been!"

She stood pale and still, looking at the girl at her feet with strange unnatural gravity. Daffodil understood her attitude to mean complete repudiation of their late friendship—it was all over. She went away out of her mother-in-law's presence. She encountered Mr. Brown at the very door. She was surprised but in silence passed on. He overtook her and put her hand in his arm.

"Darling!" he said, "Let me tell you—"

"Don't speak to me" she exclaimed. "You are a hideous traitor, Laila—"

"Laila," he interposed. "Is nothing to me! It is her sister I want to win."

"But I am not free!" she told him, mostly in sobs and shrinking away.

Nevertheless he folded her in his arms. The action made her thrill with a sensation that at last she defined. "Oh!" she uttered, lifting their eyes to his. "Where is it that I have met you before. We must have met somewhere. Tell me!"

"I will tell you some day! It is a strange thing that you should not know."

He let her go then. "When may I see you again?"

"Never!" she told him, looking down. "It must be goodbye for always."

"Daffodil!" he exclaimed. She drew farther away from him. "Go now please; she pleaded, with tearful eyes. "I cannot accept you, love."

"Daffodil," her lover begged. "Tell me at least, why you—nay, I know you are not free! But there is no man I will give you up to but to Jack Dayger. I will not say you wish to retrieve the past and let him come back to you, I will yield. I told him he or I should have you."

"That shall be my future," Daffodil told him, bravely. "His mother shall tell me the story and call him back if she will."

Her eyes were bent on the floor and she did not see Mr. Brown's face.

"I am glad for Jack's sake," he said, turning away. "Goodbye."

And he went out into the sunshine of the happy world about him.

Daffodil went back to Mrs. Dayger whose fingers strayed over the piano keys in a sad sweet strain.

Daffodil stole up behind her. These were the words on the page before her and the fond mother sang them in a breaking undertone.

"Oh where is my wandering boy to-night—

The boy that was once my joy and light

The child of my love and prayer.

"Dear mother," cried Daffodil, putting her arms around her. "Tell me the story of Jack's life. Can I not atone in some way?"

Mrs. Dayger turned. Her eyes were kind. "I believe you may, if you will. I for one, should be glad. And Jack has never ceased to love you."

So she told Daffodil the story as we know it and the parts we must know now to understand it all.

"Hadlee had won him at last, she thought, when after the night he rescued you from Kayter he told her they should be married as soon as the divorce papers could be made out—"

"Oh!" said Daffodil in great bewilderment. "Was it he who assisted me that night? I ran away from him, by changing the order he gave to the coloman. I fancied he was but another wolf in sheep's clothing. How considerate he was to refrain from revealing himself at that moment. And how changed he did not know him."

"He is the most considerate boy in the world."

"And I—the most inconsiderate girl," Daffodil said sadly.

"Hadlee however had made a promise to Calla which she did not intend to fulfil. Her treachery cost her her life. One evening, as she sat singing at the piano, a shot crashed through the window pane and found its way to her brain. It was a dreadful death. Poor, poor Calla, who languishes in the penitentiary now, told us of the scheme she had concocted to place you in a false position in Jack's eyes. We

HOUSEHOLD.

A Woman's Adieu.

Our love is done!
I would not have it back, I say.
I would not have my whole year May!
But yet for our dead passion's sake,
Kiss me once more and strive to make
Our last kiss the supremest one!

For love is done

Our love is done!
And still my eyes with tears are wet.
Our souls are stirred with vain regret.
We gaze & re-woll, yet cannot speak,
And feel our every nerve strangely weak.
Though heart- are twain that once were one,
Since love is done.

But love is done!
I know it now by all that kiss
Must set a finis to our bliss
By which I felt our hearts meet mine,
My life again seemed half divine,
Our very souls together run!

Can love be done!

Can love be done!
Who can tell the mind or wiles
Trod not by women, fools, but real my eyes.
Thy kiss hath sleeping love awaken'd
From its cold sleep in my heart: shall take
The life that with thine own is one,
Love is not done.

The O'er Neat Woman.

There was once a woman who had earned for herself the title of "The Best Housekeeper in Town."

This woman was pondered long and deeply over this title, and at last determined to see this woman and learn from her why she had been thus highly honored. She said:

"I have spent all my little honestly, because I am the best housekeeper in town. Every day of my life I sweep and dust my best parlor—we have spare bedrooms, though they are never used."

The Sage turned away in silence and went forth to find the Foolkiller and let him know where to find the fat job awaited him.

When I hear a woman say that she always washes on Monday, and irons on Tuesday, I question if she is useful in making cream soups and other light soups, but it is not strong enough itself to make consommé or clear soup. Therefore such a soup as I like should be made on Wednesday, and the meat of a shin of beef to allow a pound and a half of meat to a quart of this stock. Put the meat, cut small, in a large chopping bowl and let it simmer very slowly in the stock for three hours. At the end of this time add to every quart of stock used the following materials: Three ounces of carrot, two slices of onion, half a leek, or half a small onion in addition to the other if you have no leek, a small bit of celery, a few leaves of parsley, six whole peppercorns and a small bit of bayleaf. A whole bayleaf is enough to season a whole gallon of soup. Fry the vegetables and add them to the soup. Let the soup simmer an hour after the vegetables are added. Strain the soup through a thick flannel bag, being careful not to turn the thick debris in the bottom into the bag. The soup can again be added to the general soup stock when it is cold.

Love Conquers Looks and Ears.

A correspondent writing under date, Hopkinson Mas., Dec., 30, says, Miss Almy J. Wood, after two years of desperate during and conspiring succeeded to get married safely today, and this led to an uproarious, popular demonstration this afternoon upon her return to town, which nearly culminated in a riot. Miss Wood is an heiress, being the child of a wealthy father, being a niece of ex-Governor Claflin. Two years ago, while escorting a party of Boston friends through her father's store they chanced to get introduced and fell in love with William H. McCormick, one of the mill hands. She managed to correspond with the man, who returned her passion. The situation was detected by the father, who was furious because McCormick was a workman and a Catholic. He took the girl to her bedroom and whipped her on her bare skin with a birch stem not less than an inch and a half in diameter. Then he locked her in her room for three days. Since that time she has made 24 attempts to escape and elope, being detected and captured in all, five times although they imagine. Dec. 1 am sure if they know they were wasting time and health and strength *and soap* they would grieve sorely, for to "save" is the very highest ambition of their existence.

Each unnecessary rub is just so much waste, for clothes "wash out" as often as they "wear out."

If a tablespoon of the iron will smooth a towel, the seventh rub is waste—and still this is the sort of thing some women call "good housekeeping," and if you were to tell them that there were only so-night, to sneered at and told that their mothers did it that way and lived through it and they think they can do the same; and, unfortunately, they do.

It is trying to see a woman go at a thing in a bungling, roundabout way, but when she declares her way the right way, it is almost too much for human endurance.

It will give no one that "tired feeling" and one cannot help it.

Woman, know thyself!

Get out and look around you, and try to learn something new every day of your life Learn what true economy is. Learn to save yourself. An exhausted woman is a nervous woman; an irritable, quick-tempered woman; and who is a woman with whom no man can be happy.

Don't do a lot of unnecessary work and then expect sympathy when you are aching and trembling in every limb.

The cleverest woman I know is one who cleans house and no one ever knows it.

The woman who rubs and scrubs all day and "never has time" to read the latest novels left from breakfast, may think herself a martyr; but the neighbors don't spell it that way, and when she has "such an awful wash this week that she can't go nowheres," and then hangs on the line a half dozen of her own white, ruffled skirts and the like of that nonsense, one is tempted to pick out her soul with a cambric needle, and crush it with a grain of sand.

Who or what is benefited by what she has done? Is it her personal influence of such a woman elevating? Can you blame a man for seeking companions who are not "worn to skin and bone by hard work."

The skin and bone by hard work, who can conduct her household so that her husband and family prefer home to all other places, is the greatest blessing on earth.

The slaves of toil of to-day are slaves by their own choosing. They do not try to lessen their work. Matter, not mind, is being fed. The mind that is still regarded as supreme issues in a novel and pave devotedness, chastened by humility and watched over by a passionate regret.

The Bible, which is the spiritual life to interpret it, is like a trellis on which no vine grows—bare, angular and in the way. The Bible with a spiritual life is like a trellis ready described, and within a quarter or half an hour he will have been joined by others, while inside of an hour there will be a dense mass of excited men on the spot and from the range in every direction others will be seen hurrying to the scene.

Altogether a cattle funeral is one of the oddest and most interesting sights that can be witnessed—by a man up a tree.

A CATTLE FUNERAL.

One of the Strangest Sights that Are to Be Witnessed on the Range.

A cattle funeral may seem an odd thing to write about but it is ten times more odd to witness. At the moment it happen to be on foot in the vicinity of the scene of the ceremonies, however, he is apt to find it anything but odd, unless there be a tree or some other place of refuge convenient, or the curious onlooker be unusually fleet of foot.

But doubtless the average reader does not know what a cattle funeral is like, and perhaps is not inclined to give credit to the possible existence of such a thing. If he has never lived in a locality where cattle of a more or less untamed disposition are wont to range, he will certainly have the chance opportunity to learn by observation any of the peculiar and notable facts connected with this remarkable phenomenon of the range.

A cattle funeral, then be it known, is a nothing more nor less than exactly what the words seem to indicate—the ceremony of mourning over the untimely fate of a departed herdmate, in which every individual member of the band that is within longrange ear or scent is apt to take part with gusto. In detail this ceremony consists of a sort of walk around, accompanied with the most doleful, earsplitting, long-drawn bawling, moans, shrieks, and bellowings, and varied by ponderous pawings in the ground and the most singularly dexterous flinging of the loose earth and sod upon the backs of the four-footed mourners

To observe or participate in a cattle funeral, let the curious-minded go out upon the range, where one has already been brought quietly and secretly from a distance, and without undue ostentation, as becomes poachers upon another man's range, let him be done to death. Let the sitting down be where even the coyotes cannot find it, and let the hide and flesh be carried away. Then let earth be thrown on the blood streaks to allay the scent of the carcass, and let all this be done so well that even the human eye can detect nothing that would reveal what had been done.

Then let several days pass, or even less, pass, unless, indeed there be cattle within a mile or less at the time of the slaughter. But for purposes of illustration suppose that twenty-four hours have elapsed.

Then suppose a bunch of 100 or 200 head of cattle come drifting down over the range to leeward of the spot where the slaughter of the day previous occurred. The leader of the bunch may be two or three miles perhaps further from the scene of blood. Suddenly he commences to show signs of uneasiness. The point of his nose, and his prehensile upper lip, only feeds a few moments continuously, lifting his head and tossing his horns as if an enemy were near. Suddenly there is a snorting puff of wind, and, as his nostrils of the leader inhale the air, a transformation occurs like a flash of lightning. He halts, throws his muzzel into the air, and then emits a most unearthly, long drawn, weird, moaning shriek or bellow. It is like none of the various noises made upon other occasions, but has a tone that is all its own and which is confidently well understood by the entire herd.

With another shriek, which can be heard for a mile, and even further, the leader breaks into a run, with his tail in the air and with head thrown back and nose well to one side, followed by all the members of the herd, each adding to the volume of sound that now fills the air. As other animals feeling, scenting, and hearing the same peculiar sounds they, too, prick up their ears; then, with answering shrieks, they gallop wildly toward the excited band and join in pandemonium of the day.

That animal quickly arrives at the tallest spot. He smells at the ground, meanwhile lashing himself with his tail, and bellowing continuously. Another mate suggests the height of rage. His eyes flash wildly, the froth droops from his jaws and flecks his neck and body. He paws the ground angrily with his forefeet, and in terrous twists manages to cast great masses of the earth into the air and upon his back.

The others corse racing up and crowd closely about the spot where their mate was slain. An inner circle is formed by the excited animals, with their heads all pointing to a common centre, and following suit they paw the ground and bore around and around until exhausted. Meanwhile the others are circling rapidly about the central cluster, and finally displace the earlier arrivals, whereupon they, too, go through the same performance.

The scene is a terrific one. Horns are clashed against horns, the bellowing of the angry animals is terrific, the air is filled with dust, the beasts seem actuated each by some particularly malevolent spirit, and their actions appear prompted almost by human understanding.

Woe to the unfortunate curiosity seeker who chances to go abroad on foot upon such an occasion. If he have any "catching" qualities he will be lucky if he can find space as possible between himself and the mourners, or if he be desirous of studying the spectacle he will climb the nearest tree or seek some other point of vantage inaccessible to the maddened beasts.

If, on the other hand, he should be so lacking in common sense as to be unable to recognize the apparent signs of danger, he should be content to remain closely to the angry herd, his awakening to the peril will be sharp and sudden. Some angry beast will catch a glimpse of him, recognizing in the sight needs no further comment in our eyes we shall not see them outside us.

The soundest argument will produce no more conviction in an empty head than the most superficial declamation; as a feather and a guinea fall with equal velocity in a vacuum.

It is hard to personate and act a part long, for where truth is not at the bottom, nature will affect to be something else for the time, and will prop out and betray herself one time or another.

In any mind of nobleness a lapse into transgression is followed by a still regarded as supreme issues in a novel and pave devotedness, chastened by humility and watched over by a passionate regret.

The Bible, which is the spiritual life to interpret it, is like a trellis on which no vine grows—bare, angular and in the way. The Bible with a spiritual life is like a trellis ready described, and within a quarter or half an hour he will have been joined by others, while inside of an hour there will be a dense mass of excited men on the spot and from the range in every direction others will be seen hurrying to the scene.

Altogether a cattle funeral is one of the oddest and most interesting sights that can be witnessed—by a man up a tree.

The Stock Pot.

The stock-pot is a utensil very seldom seen in practical use in the country houses. As a matter of fact there is so little fresh meat used in the winter season in many country districts that it could hardly be made available. The fresh meat is a regular part of the daily diet a stock-pot should be one of the regular u ensils of the stove. Any closely covered kettle will do for this purpose. All the bones from uncooked meats, broiled steaks or fried meats thrown in this pot once a day, covered with cold water and allowed to simmer at the back of the stove for three or four hours, will keep a constant supply of mild stock in the house all the time. The meat bones in the stock pot must be broken, however, never boil violently. In simmering the liquid should throw up bubbles at the side of the pot; should never boil. Such a soup as I like for stock in the pot is done season it with salt, strain it into a large earthen bowl and let it s and in a very cold place for six or eight hours. And last this time all the grease will have risen to the top in a hard cake. Remove this and add the stock to the stone pot of stock, kept in the stove ready for use. Every time I make a meat cream soups and other light soups, but it is not strong enough itself to make consommé or clear soup. To make

MILNE & CLUTE

OUR Dry Goods stock is sold, and we have gone out of that branch entirely. We here take the opportunity of thanking our many old customers of the past thirty years for their liberal patronage, and at the same time we wish to say that we will continue the one department of

BOOTS & SHOES,

CROCKERY,

AND -:- GROCERIES !

IN BOOTS & SHOES

we are well stocked with the choicest goods the market affords, and at prices within the reach of all.

OUR CROCKERY

is well assorted with holiday goods. China Sets, Lamps, Water Sets, etc., are selling rapidly.

IN GROCERIES !

We have everything nice for the holidays, all fresh and clean.

Milne & Clute !

P.S.—All accounts and notes must be paid at once, or they will be placed in Court for collection.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING, - - - ONTARIO.

Bills Discounted, Collections made, and Drafts bought and sold on all points in Canada, United States, and Great Britain.

Mercantile Accounts and Notes collected, and Loans made.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

DEPOSITS received in amounts of $1 and upwards, subject to withdrawal without notice, and interest allowed at the rate of 4% per annum.

HOURS—From 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

REFERENCE—Merchant's Bank of Canada.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has put off collecting thinking that those who owe him would come in and pay what they should have done two months since.

I now give notice that I will not put it off any longer. I want money and must collect.

Delinquents in the repair line will feel hurt another year when they are refused credit, which they certainly will be. The manufacturers will not let me off. I have to pay my own money and then wait till you see fit to pay me.

To sum up the whole thing I want money and must have it.

E. F. PARKER.

I have a fine lot of silverware in, suitable for Xmas presents, at about half the usual price.

NEW WATCH SHOP.

COME TO J. B. WEGG'S WATCHSHOP, in Stirling, to get your timepieces cleaned and adjusted.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send your address and 10c. and we will mail free trial bottle. DR. TAFT BROS., ROCHESTER, N. Y. Canadian Depot, 186 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO, CANADA. FREE.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF THE Subscriber, lot 7, in the 8th concession of Rawdon, a black and white Cattle. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges.

WARD RADLEY.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

The local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 5c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	8.24 a. m.	Mixed	10.16 a. m.
Mixed	5.38 p. m.	Mail	7.39 p. m.

HOME MATTERS.

CLUBBING LIST.

NEWS-ARGUS and *Weekly Globe*	$1 75
" " " *Weekly Empire*	1 75
" " " *Weekly Witness*	1 70
" " " *Daily Witness*	3 15
" " " *Golden Censer*	1 65

Wedding invitations neatly printed at the NEWS-ARGUS office.

Earnestness of purpose is the secret of success.

He that will follow good advice is a great er man than he that gives it.

It isn't best to be too positive—unless, possibly when you are saying no to somebody who wants you to make a loan.

There will be some ten or twelve new members in the county council this year. Seven of them will be from North Hastings.

The first meeting of the newly-elected councils of the different municipalities will take place according to statute on Monday next.

If fruit trees need pruning, the best time to do it is in the winter, between December and March. It should be done with care and intelligence, otherwise many fine trees may be crippled in value.

Look out for the man who loses his voice when he loses his temper. He is a good deal more dangerous than the fellow who talks loud enough to be heard halfway through the next century.

Try to keep clear of prejudice and be willing to alter any opinion you may hold when further light breaks upon your mind. He is clever beyond precedent, or weak beyond measure, who never see reason to change his judgment of men and things.

Oh Monday last, members of Stirling Lodge No. 239, I.O.G.F., to the number of over fifty went to Madoc, and gave the new dramatized work of the order, assisting in initiating twelve new members. Madoc Lodge is now in a very prosperous condition.

If you want a lovely odor in your rooms cut off branches of the Norway spruce and arrange them in a large jug well filled with water. In a few days tender, pale green branches feather out, soft and cool to the touch and giving the delightful health giving odor.

The annual meeting of the North Hastings Agricultural Society will be held in Whitty's Music Hall, Stirling, on Wednesday next, the 20th January, at one o'clock, p. m., for the election of officers and general business. It is hoped there will be a good attendance.

A Skating Carnival is to be held on the rink here on Tuesday evening next, the 19th inst. The management of the rink, Messrs. Wm Mitchell and Jed. Green, have erected a neat cabin where every accomodation to skaters is furnished. On the evening of the carnival hot coffee and sandwiches can be had. See posters.

Fair maidens and timid bachelors, this is leap year. Custom has defined your respective privileges and the best interests of society demand their exercise. Lead the blushing gentleman to the altar and rejoice in the fact that you will thus have established a presumptive right to do the leading so long as the divinely sanctified alliance may continue.

The anniversary services at Bethel Methodist Church will be held on Sunday and Monday, the 24th and 25th of Jan. On Sunday the Rev. Caleb Parker, of Campbellford, will preach morning and evening. After tea on Monday evening addresses are expected by Rev. D. O. Crossley, of Belleville, and Rev. J. Ray, of Havelock. Good music will also be furnished. See posters.

The following officers of Stirling Lodge No 314, A.:O.U.W., were installed on 12th January:—W. J. Reynolds, Master Workman; John Shiell, Foreman; Elam W. Brooks, Overseer; Oakley Vandervoort, Financier; James Ralph, Receiver; J. S. Chard, Recorder; E. Naylor, Guide; Geo. Drewry, I.W.; W. Keegan, O.W. Past Master Workmen are Dr. Sprague, Dr. Faulkner, J. W. Haight and E. F. Parker.

The tea meeting in the Baptist Church, Stirling, on Monday evening last was not so largely attended as on previous occasions of a similar kind. After a bountiful tea had been served, Mr. Joseph Reid was called to the chair, and a good programme of music, recitations and speeches was rendered. Miss Taylor, of Corbyville, gave several recitations in good style for one so young The next evening a social was held. The total proceeds were $53.

It is reported that through the death of a brother in California, Mr. Wm. Mitchell and his sister, Mrs. Hatch, of this village, are heirs to a considerable fortune. It seems that a Scotch lad in the above wens to California during the gold excitement in 1849, but for many years he has not been heard from by his brother and sister here. Last week word was received that he was dead, and that a large fortune was awaiting heirs. More particulars will likely be received.

Dr. B. S. Wilson, of Belleville, died on Wednesday, after a brief illness of only twenty-four hours duration. He had a large practice, and was busy attending patients until compelled to take his bed on Tuesday. Dr. Vooker was called in and at once pronounced the case critical. Other medical aid was summoned, but without avail, pleura-pneumonia having set in. Dr. Wilson was a graduate of McGill College, in 1866, and first practiced at Roslin. Afterwards he removed to Stirling, and remained here for six years. During the past seventeen years he has lived in Belleville. He was 58 years of age.

The following amusing coincidence has no reference to our local clergy: After the morning sermon the minister gave out the "notices" and then announced the hymn to be sung. The congregation opened their hymn books. Seeing one of the deacons coming towards the pulpit, he waited with open book. The deacon reminded him that he had forgotten to give notice of the Indian meeting. The minister then stated to the congregation that he had forgotten to give such notice, announced the number of the hymn again, and began to read it. The feelings of the congregation, not to say his own, may be imagined, when he read the first line of the hymn: "Lord, what a thoughtless wretch am I"—*Ex.*

Yesterday we received the most handsome catalogue of seeds, bulbs, plants, etc., ever sent out in America, from the well known Canadian firm of The Steele Bros. Co., Toronto. The immense business success of this enterprising house is wonderful. They attribute it to the high grade of seeds they supply—coupled with business energy and care. For '92 they offer Campbell's white chaff wheat, a great yielder, Early Gotland, and Golden Giant Oats, three new potatoes, and the wonderful Prizetaker onion, besides an endless array of novelties in flowers, Stanley's Wash Tub, Spider Lilies, Air Plant, Sword Fern, etc. They make a special offer to mail two Chinese Sacred Lilies (to plant in water now), value 40c., and their grand new catalogue, with 477 illustrations, value 20c., all for only 25c. Farmers, gardeners and amateurs should all send for them at once.

Remember the Baptist anniversary services and Tea Meeting at Hubble Hall on Sunday and Monday next, the 17th and 18th of Jan.

Mr Fred Ackers is now in New Westminster, B. C. In a note just received he says the weather is just like summer, with lots of rain.

Mr O. P. Butler had the misfortune to cut the first finger of his right hand very badly while using a gouge a few days ago It will lay him up for some time.

Mr. J. Nicholson, of Rawdon, has left the Pearson farm and settled in Sidney. A farmer from the township of Cramhae will soon move upon the vacant place.

The ice skating rink opened on Thursday evening last, with a large number of skaters present. The ice was in good condition, as it has been on the evenings following when opened. Messrs. Green & Mitchell are doing their best to make the rink a place comfortable for all. A skating carnival will be held on Tuesday evening next, which, no doubt, a large number will attend.

Woman's Missionary Society.

From the tenth annual report of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, we glean the following information: The income of the Society the first year of its organization—1881-2—was $2,916, last year $31,698; the total amount received in the first ten years was $145,545. There are now 463 Auxiliaries, an increase of 29. The total membership is 16,462—increase 3,460. Bridge St. Church in Belleville, has the honor of having the largest membership of any auxiliary in the Dominion, 133: next to it comes Queen's Avenue Church, London, with 89, and then Pembroke with 77. The Sidney auxiliary in this County, with a membership of 60, is by far the largest of any in the Dominion, outside the cities and towns The Society has 20 lady missionaries, 14 of whom are in Japan, and 6 in Indian and Chinese "homes" in British Columbia; and has 12 native Bible women in Japan. Miss Land, who went from our city High School as a missionary to Japan, is now "evangelistic superintendent" there, and sends an encouraging report. Belleville has three auxiliaries—Bridge St., Tabernacle, and Hallowell Street, and four mission bands—Albert College, Bridge St., Jubilee, Tabernacle and University church. The total amount contributed by these various organizations was $527.50, and in addition to this, Bridge St. Auxiliary sent a large case of clothing, etc., to the Crosby Home for Indian girls—and the "willing workers" S. S. class (Mrs. Elliott's Bridge Street), sent parcels of clothing and quilts. Foxboro auxiliary sent a box of quilts, etc., and Carmel auxiliary, Canifton, a box of useful articles.—*Intelligencer*

Wicket and Willow.

The following is the standing of each player of the 1st eleven team of Stirling Cricket Club during the season of 1891. They played three matches, first in Campbellford, with the Campbellford eleven, second at Belleville with the Belleville team, and one on the home grounds with Campbellford.

	overs.	mdns.	runs.	wkts
Geo. Conley,	63	20	97	13
D. Allen,	31	6	84	6
C. J Roddrick,	23	2	59	4
W. H. Calder,	11	2	15	2

1, Geo. Lagrow; 2, Clint Green; 3, D. Allen; 4, W. H. Calder; 5, G. H. Conley, and F. T. Ward, (tie); 6, Jed. Green; 7, Jas. Empey; 8, C. J. Boldrick, and W. Delaney, (tie); 9, Geo. Ward.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

L. O. L. District No. 3,

Central Hastings, held their annual meeting at Stirling on Tuesday last, the 12th of January. There was a large representation from all the lodges in the district, and they reported a large increase in membership during the past year. The finances were reported in a healthy condition.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

Bro. John Tanner, D.M.; Bro. Thomas Tummon, D. D. M.; Bro. A. Harvey, Chap., and was also elected a delegate to Provincial Grand Lodge; Bro. Wesley Hawkins, Rec Sec; Bro. John Adams, Fin. Sec.; Bro. W. S. Martin, Treas.; Bro. T. H. McKee, D.C.; Bros. Townsend and Kelly, District Lecturers.

The next annual meeting is to be held at West Huntingdon.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

We had about concluded there would be no sleighing this winter, but it has got here at last, and pretty snug weather too.

Only one person went from here to the Dairymen's Association at Cobourg. He reports a very interesting meeting, however.

La Grippe is getting quite a big run, and is taking a run through here this winter. Quite a number of persons are on have been sick, some quite seriously.

Our new P. S. teacher seems inclined to get there.

Mr. Gordon, the former teacher, and some others from here are taking a college course at Belleville.

George Paliser has the Foxboro milk route from here this year.

J. Seeley purchased a carload of cattle from here last Saturday.

Our pastor, Rev. S. Sing, and also his wife have been under the doctor's care lately.

John Sine has moved to his new farm. We wish him every success, and are sorry to have him leave here.

The Baptist L. A. Society intend having a parlor social at Vernon Faulkner's on the 19th.

The Smith Family propose giving a concert in our church on the 18th.

R. V. W.

Chatterton, Jan. 11th, 1892.

Foxboro.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Foxboro seems to be the place for weddings. A couple from near Campbellford, Mr. Atkinson and Miss Ingram, called our minister, Rev S. Sing, out of a sick bed, to marry them, which he did, and sent them on their way happy.

A very pleasant gathering took place at the residence of Mr. Joseph Walkrow, on the 11th inst., when Mr. J. McDonnell, of Stirling, was united to the happy Mrs. Walkrow, sister of Joseph Walkrow, of Foxboro Rev. Mr. Sing joined the happy couple together.

Our old friend la grippe has made his appearance again, only in a milder form There are twelve or more cases in the village at present, all confined to the house.

The members of the south church here are thinking of building a front to their church in the spring, about fifty feet square, as they have not room for their Sabbath School and public services. They will have a tea meeting about the 9th of February next

If you find a man running at large without a cap, coat or shoes, let us know, for he belongs here. He left his house on the 11th and was traced by tracks in the snow as far as Mr. Foster's seventh con. of Sidney, and was seen by them going through the fields He must be very cold.

We are sorry to learn that we are going to lose Mr. F. Leroy, one of our merchants. He has been engaged to travel as manager of agencies for a Piano firm in Toronto, at a large salary and expenses. We wish him success.

The Khedive of Egypt died suddenly last week after a short illness. He has been succeeded on the throne by his eldest son, Prince Abbas.

A farmer bought twenty five breeding ewes in March for $3.50 per head. He sold the wool, after washing the sheep in the creek, for $52.50. He raised twenty four lambs sold the whole lot in August following for $135.00, a clear profit of $100 for five months' keeping.—*Rural Canadian.*

J. BOLDRICK & SON

PAY UP !

All parties indebted to us, either by Note or Book Account, are requested to call and settle without further notice.

H. & J. WARREN.

P. S.—Interest charged on overdue accounts.

1892. BOOTS & SHOES. 1892.

We still continue to manufacture them in the best style and use nothing but the best material. All work guaranteed.

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES

kept on hand, and sold at close prices.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A good Bay Horse, about 16 hands high, for sale cheap. Also, a small Road Wagon. Would accept GOOD HARD WOOD in part payment.

P. S.—All overdue accounts not settled by 20th of next month will be put into court for collection.

O. HEWAT.

You May Believe This.

The Christmas Number of SATURDAY NIGHT for 1891 has been met with remarkable favor. In many respects the book is not what its publishers desired to have had it, but when compared with much-advertised and unduly praised competitors the quiet confidence which made it apparent that the proper manner to introduce a permanent enterprise to the people of Canada is not by spending everything there is in it in advertising, has been justified. * * * *

Canada as to population is a small country and can be looked to to support nothing but a centrally conducted Christmas enterprise in the way of pictorial editions. So far SATURDAY NIGHT has been successful in producing the best of these. It has not spent its money in exciting people to think that they will get something better than can be afforded. Every dollar to be expended has been put up on the work itself. Already it can be said that the issue for this year has been remarkably successful, and within ten days it will be sold out and operations for the publication of a much more pretentious number for next year will have been begun.

The excellence of the work can be guaranteed in advance. It will not be syndicate work, but the publishing enterprise of SATURDAY NIGHT's Christmas has been extended beyond the borders of Canada and nothing in the world will be more beautiful, more artistic or contain the names of more world-wide and famous authors than will grace the pages of its next year's issue. It will be Canadian, for the whole enterprise will be conducted from Toronto, and the publication centers will extend the world over and it will be impossible for any rivals which have not expended in their management thousands of dollars to obtain the machinery or the opportunities which will make SATURDAY NIGHT'S next year's number a classic amongst Christmas publications. If this money were to be expended on a Canadian number alone it would mean a loss of fifty or seventy thousand dollars, but as it has been arranged the pictures, romances, poetry and art are to be world-wide in their acceptability, and the number itself will be merchantable wherever the English language is spoken. Very few such large enterprises emanate from Canada, and it will be an advertisement of the country as well as an acceptable piece of literature and art.

It cannot be denied that much of the work will be done in Europe, much of the illustration in New York, but it will be Canadian all through. Other enterprises have expended their strength and their money, but SATURDAY has held its own and through the kindness of the people of this country has been successful. Next year it will enjoy the generosity of its patrons by attempting here and elsewhere to have not only the best colored supplement, but the best book that was ever produced by any newspaper in any country at any time.—*Toronto Saturday Night.*

The Best in the World.

The oil of the Norwegian Cod Liver is nature's grand restorative, and is only found in its purity and purity in Miller's Emulsion. It is the most palatable and wholesome preparation of Cod Liver Oil in the world, and is now being taken by invalids, particularly those afflicted with consumption, with the most astonishing success. It is the greatest blood and flesh maker in existence, and in the late cases of consumption, in big bottles, 50c. and $1, at Dr. Parker's drug store.

Credit Sale.

FRIDAY, Jan. 22.—On lot No. 11, in the 12th Con. of Rawdon. Farm Stock and Implements belonging to W. J. McComb. Sale to commence at 12.30 o'clock, sharp. Charles Butler, Auctioneer.

Personal.

Sir Daniel Wilson, President of Toronto University is seriously ill.

Another royal commission has been appointed in Quebec to investigate more charges of bundling against the late Mercier government.

The new Duke of Devonshire owns 193,000 acres of land, lying in fourteen counties. The rent roll of his estate amounts to $850,000 a year.

A terrible mining accident occurred in a coal mine at McAllister, Indian Territory, last week. An explosion occurred in a mine, caused by one of the miners exploding what is termed a "window shot." There were 350 men in the mine at the time, and of them 146 were killed, or died soon after from injuries received.

A year ago the 27th of January last, John Hedley, 9th concession, lot number of Ancaster township, was murdered while defending his charge, by thieves who broke into his house to rob him of certain municipal funds they thought to be in his possession. There was no trace by which the criminals could be identified, and after a few days agitation the matter dropped from the public view. Eleven months after four men were arrested, and now, by the confession of one of the participants, one at least of the gang, is on a fair way to mount the gallows. The adage that murder will out has had another justification.

The late Sir Thomas Chambers was not a wit, and laughter seldom entered the court over which he presided so solemnly. There is, however, one good story told of him in the Temple. It is to the effect that a barrister, who was undefended, pleaded "guilty," and, counsel having been instructed to defend him at the last moment, withdrew the plea and substituted that of "not guilty," with the result that the jury acquitted him. In discharging the prisoner, Sir Thomas is said to have remarked, "Prisoner, I do not envy you your feelings. On your own confession you are a thief, and the jury have found that you are a liar."

Canada for January.

This number of CANADA, the first of a second volume, is packed as full of interesting matter as it could possibly be. Two short stories; two exceptionally good poems, a contribution from the portfolio of that prince of antiquarians and annalists, Mr. LeMoine, an article on "Gineseng" by Prof. Jones, of Toronto, "The Story of Evangeline," "The Pirate of Labrador," "Fort Cumberland," "Montcalm and French Canada:" all these it contains, besides eight or ten interesting departments. Where else can you find such an amount of good things for one dollar: for that is all a year's subscription to this excellent Canadian magazine costs. Only one dollar a year. Write for free sample copy. Matthew R. Knight, Benton, New Brunswick.

Oh, What a Cough !

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c. to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.

Rainmaking experiments are to be made by the Government of New South Wales.

Births.

In Thurlow, on Jan. 11th, the wife of JOHN PRENT, of a daughter.

Married.

On Jan. 12th, at St. Mark's Church, Rawdon, by Rev. C. M. Harris, WILLIAM JAMES GREENLEY, of Percy, and CATHARINE, daughter of JOHN B. RUSSELL, of Rawdon.

At the residence of the bride's father, Thurlow, on Monday, Jan. 11, by the Rev. S. Sing, JOHN F. MCDONNELL, of Stirling, and Miss AMY WALDRON.

At the Manse, Stirling, on Wednesday, the 13th Jan. by the Rev. J. M. Gray, MR GEORGE RUPERT and MISS JANE SCOTT, youngest daughter of Mr. Hugh Scott, all of Rawdon.

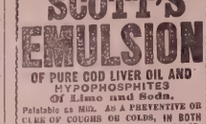
Deaths.

In Huntingdon, on Jan. 8th, ANN JANE ROLLINS, aged 53 years, 10 months and 5 days.

In Rawdon, on Jan. 13th, JOSEPH B. GREEN, aged 48 years, 4 months and 20 days.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 87c. to 90c.
Barley, 40 to 47c.
Two-rowed Barley, 45c. to 46c.
Rye, 85 to 87c.
Oats, 30c. to 32c.
Peas, large, 75c. to 80c.
Peas, small, 70c. to 72c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 47c.
Butter, 17 to 18c.
Eggs, 17c. to 18c.
Potatoes, per bag, 40 to 50c.
Hams, 7½ to 8c.
Smoked Ham, 8 to 9c.
Pork, 5c. to 6c.
Barrel Pork, 8 to 10c.
Bacon, rolled, 10c. to 11c.
Lard, 10c. to 12c.
Chickens, per pair, 25c. to 40c.
Geese, each, 60c. to 60c.
Ducks, per pair, 55c. to 50c.
Apples, 25c. to 40c.
Dried Apples, $0.90 per bushel.



Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. Fortify and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Of Lime and Soda.

Palatable as Milk. AN A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COLDS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED.

Genuine made by Scott & Bowne, Belleville.

Salmon Wrapper: at all Druggists, 50c, and $1.00.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease CONSUMPTION, *don't fail* to use it, it will cure you or cost nothing. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and $1.00.

The News-Argus 1$ per year

REMEMBER OUR GREAT WINTER SALE!

—STARTS—

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 13, '92,

IT WILL LAST FOR THREE WEEKS ONLY. MAKE SURE YOU GET ONE OF OUR CIRCULARS.

THE FOLLOWING ARE SAMPLE PRICES:

Women's Wool Hose, 25c., sale price 12½c.
All-Wool Cashmere Gloves, 25c., sale price, 12½c
Women's Black Jerseys, $1.50 and $2.50, sale price, $1.00.
German Plaids, all wool, 35c., sale price, 25c.
Shaker Flannel, only 5c. per yard.
Heavy Factory Cotton, only 5c. per yard.
CLOTHING—We have something extra in this line. Think of a man's suit for $3.50.

GROCERIES!

28 pounds splendid Raisins for $1.00,
Canned Goods only 10 cents,
Barton's Baking Powder in glass jars, Pounds 22 cents, Half Pounds 12 cents.
Tea at 25 cents, as good as you can find for 35 cents.

W. H. BERKINSHAW & CO., - STIRLING.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE RAWDON Agricultural Society will be held at Harold on the second Tuesday in January, 1892, at 2 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of accepting the Auditors report and electing officers for the ensuing year.

WM. MEIKLEJOHN, Pres.

Dec. 30, 1891.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING PURCHASED the Martin Seeley Mill, situated about ½ mile east of Stirling, is now prepared to do Cracking of all kinds of Grain; also, of Corn in ear. Will also be prepared to do Sawing in the Spring. Rather has also opened out a fine Sand Pit on the place.

WM. H. SEELEY.

Stirling, Nov. 26th, 1891.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF THE Subscriber, lot 13, in the 8th Con. of Rawdon, on or about the 1st of November, a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

WM. WALLER.

Rawdon, Dec. 8, 1891.

THOS. H. McKEE

Wishes to thank his customers for their liberal patronage during the past year. Parties wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine his stock of

HARNESS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES,

TRUNKS, VALISES,

LADIES' SATCHELS, HORSE COVERS, FLY NETS

RUBBER RUGS, FANCY BUGGY RUGS,

BABY CARRIAGES, BOYS' WAGONS, HORSE CLIPPERS, HARNESS OILS, ETC., ETC.

The quality and prices will suit you.

THOS. H. McKEE.

To the Citizens,

—FROM—

Apothecaries' Hall.

We thank you for the merry Christmas given us by your liberal patronage.

We have still on hand a very nice stock of Fancy Goods suitable for New Year's presents, wedding gifts and home uses, which will be sold at very low prices.

As this very cold and changeable weather is very conducive of coughs, grippe, and lung troubles, it would be well for all to guard against and cure their attacks by taking our Syrup of Tar and Wild Cherry. It is a speedy and sure cure for all throat and lung diseases, and is now the most popular cough and cold medicine in the market.

Wishing all a happy and prosperous New Year. Cordially yours,

R. PARKER.

1892

OPENS A NEW PAGE IN THE BOOK of time. Let us keep the page clean. We intend keeping ours clean by selling only for CASH OR EXCHANGE OF VALUES. We have been in the business six years. The first year we sold for straight cash and had no trouble. Then we thought we could sell more goods if we followed the crowd and gave credit. We did sell more, but we sold too much. Then we tried to reduce credit sales by allowing cash discounts Not much. The trouble is in opening the door of credit to one sale man in popo two that are not safe. And now for 1892 we credit no man. We will give our customers the benefit of a reduction to the extent of discounts, interest and losses inseparably connected with the credit system, but we must have the READY PAY.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook, December 30, 1891.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

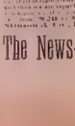
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John E. Brown, Bridgeton, Ind., who will show you how you may make as much, but we can only have room for one more person in each place. $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you get experience. All is new. Capital not required. Address, JOHN E. BROWN, Bridgeton, Ind.



FREE. OUR NEW $100.00 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Given away to introduce our Warranted Sewing Machine. Only machine sold for $10.00. Has all the latest improvements. Guaranteed for 10 years. Capacity unlimited. Sews from coarse to fine. Light running. Handsomely finished. Has self-threading shuttle, self-setting needle, self-regulating tension, self-winding bobbin, and self-adjusting pressure. Has automatic bobbin winder. Has no complicated parts. Is easily learned. Is the only machine that will do all kinds of work. Is the only machine that will not get out of order. Is the only machine that will not break needles. Is the only machine that will not skip stitches. Is the only machine that will not get out of adjustment. Is the only machine that will not wear out. Is the only machine that will not get out of repair. Is the only machine that will not get out of order. Is the only machine that will not get out of adjustment

The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1892.

Vol. XIII, No. 19.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. No rule can have an exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	70.	80.	90.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	10	11	12

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the country business houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Copartnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, &c.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column numbers twenty-two inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, &c., per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

W. A. SARGENT, M.D., C.M.,

GRADUATE OF TRINITY UNIVERSITY, Toronto, Ont. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Late of Prof. Graduate School of Hospitals, New York City.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: Springbrook, Ont.

G. W. FAULKNER, M.D., C.M.
STIRLING.

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF McGill College, Montreal. Licentiate and Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Late Clinical Clerk of the Montreal General Hospital.

Office hours, 8 to 11 a. m., and 7 to 10 p.m.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M. D., C. M.,

LATE OF THE ROYAL INFIRMARY, Edinburgh, Scotland.

OFFICE:—Over Dr. Parker's Drug Store.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Over Boldrick's Clothing Store, Stirling.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,

SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c., WILL be at his office in Campbell's Old Island, over Sickle's store, Stirling, on Monday and Tuesday of each week, commencing Monday, 6th April, 1891.

B. F. BUTLER, V. S.,

OF CAMPBELLFORD, GRADUATE OF Ontario Veterinary College, will be at the Scott House, Stirling, professionally. Chronic diseases and dentistry a specialty. All calls promptly attended to.

CHARLES BUTLER

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

AUCTIONEERS.

DAVIDSON & CO.,

COUNTY AUCTIONEERS, STOCK SALES a specialty. Orders left at this office or by mail will receive prompt attention.

Address DAVIDSON & CO., Belleville.

A. O. U. W.

STIRLING LODGE No. 314.

Ancient Order of United Workmen, meets in McKee's Hall, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month.

W. J. REYNOLDS, M.W. J. S. CHARD, Rec.
OAKLEY VANDERVOORT, Financier.

Stirling Lodge NO. 69,

A. F. & A. M.,

G. R. C., will meet in the Masonic Hall, North street on

Thursday Eve., Feb. 18, '92,

Visiting brethren welcome.

C. F. BOARDMAN, Sec.

STIRLING LODGE No. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

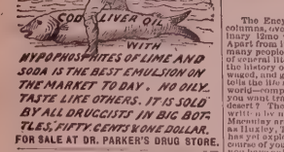
Every Wednesday Evening

At 8 o'clock. D. SAGER, R. S.

DENTISTRY!

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,

Will be at the Stirling House, Stirling, every Tuesday, from 11 a. m. until next morning, and will be at Royal Hotel, Marmora, every Monday, from 11 a. m. until 4 p. m. next morning. Vitalized Air used and the new local Anæsthetic. Best filling cure of Teeth furnished.



FOR SALE AT DR. PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

THE BEST

And the Cheapest

FAMILY PAPER

—PUBLISHED—

The Golden Censer

OF ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS.

Established Twenty-two Years; 24 pages, 48 columns without advertisements; 52 issues per year. Stands always for the highest principles of morality, teaching Christ, but with the broadest charity. Has a department of interest to every member of the family, including children. Just what you want for your Sunday-school lessons are helpful. A serial or short story each week and a splendid story. Only $1.25 a year. Is it cheap? Five for $5. Send for sample copy free.

BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS WITH the publishers, we will send the above paper and the NEWS-ARGUS one year for $1.65. Send subscriptions at once to this office.

1891

GONE, NEVER TO RETURN!

AND entering upon the New Year I would thank my numerous customers for their liberal patronage and many expressions of the satisfaction the goods sold has given them; and, as in the past, so in the future the motto will be QUALITY FIRST consideration, and the quantity will follow. I am reducing the prices of all WINTER stock for cash, such as

FUR COATS, JACKETS, ROBES, CAPS,

WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR, CARDIGAN JACKETS, TOP SHIRTS, ETC.,

and during this month will give a DISCOUNT of ten per cent. on all pants purchased for cash, as I want to make way for my Spring Pantings. Some fine lines in Overcoatings and Suitings at

FRED T. WARD'S.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

FELT OVERSHOES!

YOU CAN GET

MEN'S OR BOY'S OVERSHOES

—FOR—

-: $1.00 TO $1.25 PER PAIR :-

—AT—

W. S. MARTIN & CO'S.

NOTICE.—All Notes and Accounts must be settled before the FIRST OF DECEMBER, 1891.—W. S. MARTIN & CO.

GOOD NEWS

I am glad to announce to the POLICY-HOLDERS and friends of THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE COMPANY, that the year just closed has been a successful one.

The amount of New Policies taken was nearly $2,700,000, being an increase over the previous year of $350,000.

We have just commenced our 23rd year and I give you, one and all, a cordial invitation to come and help to make this the best year in our history.

S. BURROWS,
GENERAL AGENT,
Belleville.

Or to S. G. DAVISON, Auctioneer.
S. ROUGHTON, Special Agents.

THE

ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA

Revised and Amended in Connection

With a Year's Subscription to

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

The Encyclopedia Britannica, Revised and Amended, is published in 10 large, octavo volumes of nearly 7,000 pages, 14,000 columns, and over 8,500,000 words.

HOW TO GET IT.

The complete work of 10 volumes with the NEWS ARGUS by paying 50 cents a week for the Encyclopedia complete and paper for one year.

No better present can be made than a set of Encyclopedia, unless it be a year's subscription to a good paper, to be sent to some distant relative or friend as a reminder of your thoughtfulness.

YOU CANNOT BUY

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GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED

ADDRESS:

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STIRLING - - ONT

LETTERS FROM READERS.

It is to be distinctly understood that any opinions expressed in communications are those of the writers—not necessarily of any one else. Under no circumstances will any letter be inserted unless the real name of the author is in possession of the editor.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR.—Please find enclosed one dollar, subscription to the NEWS-ARGUS for 1892. Your paper is always a welcome visitor in our home; the home matters and county and district items never fail to be interesting to us. As I am well aware your columns are always open to receive news from your subscribers, I take this opportunity of complying with the wishes of my many friends who are frequently asking my opinion of this western part of our fair Dominion. In reply I wish to say, owing to my so recent arrival in this country, it would be unwise on my part to speak definitely of this country, or to perpetuate the weakness that is so apt to lead the newcomer to imagine the part he has chosen possesses all the desirable qualities and advantages that no other part possesses, as my opinion is there is no part but possesses some desirable advantages, and I know of none that is entirely free from some disadvantage. To my mind the advisable course for the intending settler to pursue would be to visit the different districts and make a selection that would be most suitable to the calling he wishes to pursue. There are sections of Manitoba that are better adapted for grain growing, owing to the scarcity of water and absence of hay and good pasture land, while there are districts that are well adapted to mixed farming. Such districts are supplied with abundance of hay and pasture land, with a bountiful supply of pure water supplied by springs, rivers and lakes; also a portion of such districts, say from one third to one-half, would be rolling prairie, suitable for grain growing. The object in this is the most desirable location, as I believe mixed farming has many advantages as stock of all kinds thrive well upon the native grasses and it pays much better to feed the coarse grain and injured wheat than to sell it at 30c. to 40c.. While I am well aware that the majority of settlers here find it to their advantage to make a specialty of wheat growing I believe the time is not far distant when the farmers of this country will find it more profitable to devote more of their time to mixed farming in order to maintain the fertility of the soil, and also be the means of dividing the work on the farm more fully over the whole year, preventing to a large extent a six months' feast and a six months' famine, especially when the wheat is injured by frost. As a rule farmers here sow more than they can properly take care of in harvest, owing to the scarcity of farm laborers. There are many fields of grain that are still standing in the stooks, and fully from one-quarter to one-third of the grain still unthreshed. Turtle Mountain district is one of the southern districts of Manitoba. Killarney is situated 12 miles from the boundary line of North Dakota. The land here is generally of a medium quality; surface soil black loan, sub-soil clay loam. The prairie is well drained by rivers, and produces a fine crop of grain; and I have been informed by the oldest residents that the high lands are exceptionally free from early frosts, and in some lands here are particularly adapted for the growth of hay and pasture, it also abounds with springs, rivers, and lakes. From the above you will see that Killarney district is well adapted for mixed farming. My grain yielded well and of a fine quality. Wheat 30 bushels, barley 45 bushels, and oats 66 bushels to the acre, respectively. I also sowed many farmers in North Hastings, who have to pick stones a good share of the season in order to crop 30 or 40 acres, who would very much improve their circumstances by coming to Manitoba or the N W. And in justice to the fair Province of Ontario, as far as I am able to judge at present, I would not advise a farmer who is the owner of a good farm and is doing well in Ontario to sacrifice his farm to come to this or any other country I know of. While he may be able to farm more extensively and may succeed in making more money, especially in seasons like the past, yet he would sacrifice to a large extent his social privileges and personal comforts.

Should any of the readers of the ARGUS decide to come to this country next season we invite you to come and see the bountiful waters of Killarney and by dropping me a card stating when you take the train I will be pleased to meet you at the station and convey you safely over the bountiful prairie to my humble home, where I will furnish any who may decide to come to this country all the necessary information I possibly can. Trusting I have not trespassed too much upon your valuable space, I will close by wishing your readers a Happy New Year.

NATHAN CLARK.

Killarney, Jan. 8th, 1892.

Reports compiled in Winnipeg show that 38½ per cent. of last year's crop in the Northwest has left the farmers' hands.

A girl in Venezuela went to a ball against her mother's wishes, and the latter poured kerosene over her daughter and set fire to her. The girl died in great agony. The mother is in jail but it is believed the populace will lynch her.

To hope to destroy the liquor traffic by licensing more drinking saloons, is display the same intelligence as the man who was worried one cold winter night by the barking of a dog in the neighborhood. Unable to endure it longer he sprang from his bed and rushed out of doors. As he did not return, his wife went to the door and discovered him standing in the snow holding the dog in. "What are you doing?" she cried. Through shivering lips the answer came: "I a-am g-o-i-n-g to-o f-r-e-e-z-e t-h-i-s d-o-g to d-e-a-t-h a-n-d I c-a-n-t h-e-l-p h-a-v-i-n-g i-t."

A great anti-lottery fight has been going on in the States. The law of the land, fourfifths of the lawyers of Louisiana, and the moral sense of the entire nation are on one side, and on the other the decision of the Louisiana Supreme Court, which was rendered by a bare majority, and that form of State selfishness which regards the sum of $1,250,000 a year—most of it drawn from other parts of the country—as a satisfactory return for perpetual enslavement to a great gambling corporation. The churches have flatly refused to be muzzled, though the Lottery Company has offered munificent contributions to their support, and to the support of their charities. If the press of the country could show as strong and united a front against the evil its downfall would be assured.

Some Things to Remember.

IMPORTANT RULES OF CONDUCT.

Never exaggerate.
Never point to another.
Never betray a confidence.
Never wantonly frighten others.
Never leave home with unkind words.
Never neglect to call upon your friends.
Never laugh at the misfortunes of others.
Never give a promise that you do not fulfill.
Never send a present hoping for one in return.
Never speak much of your own performances.
Never fail to be punctual at the time appointed.
Never make yourself the hero of your own story.
Never pick the teeth or clean the nails in company.
Never fail to give a polite answer to a civil question.
Never question a servant or a child on family matters.
Never present a gift saying it is of no use to yourself.
Never read letters which you may find addressed to others.
Never fail, if a gentleman, to be polite to ladies.
Never call attention to the features or a favor you have rendered.
Never associate with bad company. Have good company or none.
Never look over the shoulder of another who is reading or writing
Never appear to notice a scar, deformity or defect of anyone present.
Never arrest the attention of an acquaintance by a touch. Speak to him.
Never punish your child for a fault to which you are daily yourself.
Never answer questions, in general company, that have been put to others.
Never when travelling abroad be overboastful in praise of your country.
Never call a new acquaintance by the christian name unless requested to do so.
Never form an article you have borrowed, unless you have permission to do so.
Never attempt to draw the constant attention of the company upon yourself.
Never exhibit anger, excitement or impatience when anything happens
Never pass between two persons who are talking without an apology.
Never stare at anybody; never fail to close the door after you, and never slam it.
Never forget that if you are faithful over a few things you may be ruler over many things.
Never exhibit too great familiarity with a new acquaintance; you may give offence.
Never exhibit surprise at excitement or impatience when anything happens
Never pass between two persons who are talking without an apology.
Never stare at anybody; never fail to close the door after you, and never slam it.
Never forget that if you are faithful over a few things you may be ruler over many things.
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Never exhibit too great familiarity with a new acquaintance; you may give offence.
Never will a gentleman allude to conquests which he may have made with ladies.
Never be guilty of the contemptible meanness of opening a private letter addressed to another.
Never fail to offer the easiest and best seat in the room to an invalid, an elderly person or a lady.
Never neglect to perform the commission your friend has entrusted to you. You must not forget.
Never send your guest who is accustomed to a warm room off to a cold, damp spare-bed to sleep.
Never enter a room filled with people without making a slight bow to the general company before entering.
Never fail to answer an invitation, either personally or by letter, within a week after the invitation is received.
Never accept of favors or hospitalities without rendering an exchange when the opportunity offers.
Never cross the leg or put out one foot in a street-car or place where it will trouble others when passing.
Never fail to tell the truth. If truthful, you will get your reward. You will get your punishment if you lie.
Never borrow money and neglect to repay. If you do, you will soon be known as a per son of no business integrity.
Never write to another asking for information or a favor of any kind without enclosing a postage stamp for the reply.
Never fail to say kind and encouraging words to those whom you may meet in distress. Your kindness may lift them out of their despair.
Never refuse to accept an apology. You may not receive friendship, but courtesy will require, when an apology is offered, that you accept it.
Never examine the cards in the card basket. While they may be exposed in the drawing room, you are not expected to turn them over unless invited to do so.
Never, when walking arm in arm with a young lady, be continually changing and going to the other side, because of the change of corners. It shows too much attention to form.
Never should a lady accept expensive gifts at the hands of a gentleman not related or engaged to her. Gifts of flowers, books, music or confectionery may be accepted.
Never insult another by using harsh words when applied to for a favor. Kind words do not cost much, and yet they carry untold happiness to the one to whom they are spoken.
Never attempt to convey the impression that you are a genius by imitating the faults of distinguished men. Because certain great men wore long hair, or had other peculiarities, it does not follow that you will become great by imitating their eccentricities.

Little by Little.

If you are gaining little by little every day be content. Are your expenses less than your income, so that you are yon constantly accumulating? Be content; so far as concerns money you are doing well.

Are you gaining knowledge every day? Though it be little by little, the aggregate of accumulation, where no day is permitted to pass without adding something to the stock, will be surprising to yourself.

Solomon tells us that he became the wisest man in the world in a minute

Little by little fortunes are accumulated; little by little character is formed; little by little character and reputation are achieved.

Sir Alexander Campbell's health has in proved considerably during the past week.

Mrs Annie Knox, a direct descendant of John Knox, the reformer, died at Mossey, Rockland county, New York, on Friday last. She was 80 years old, and was born in Halifax, N. S.

A despatch from Dallas, Texas says:—A blizzard suddenly struck this place at three o'clock on Monday morning. The mercury dropping from 40° to 0° above zero in a short time. The ground is frozen as hard as a stone and covered with snow. Business is at a standstill, no hauling of any kind being done. Despatches from Mexico and northwest Texas say a blizzard of unprecedented severity is prevailing, extending over the vast plains, and that it is apprehended cattle will be frozen by the thousands.

The trial of Edward Handcock for the murder of his daughter at Seaton village on July last, took place at Toronto last week, before Mr Justice Street. The trial lasted three full days, and an extraordinary large number of witnesses were called on both sides. The case was one of purely circumstantial evidence, but circumstantial evidence of a weak kind, and those who followed it closely saw that there was no chance of a conviction. Mr. Justice Street delivered an exhaustive charge in which he rather leaned towards the side of the prisoner. After an absence of over an hour the jury brought in a verdict of "not guilty."

Death of Prince Albert Victor.

Last week we announced the serious illness of the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, but before the paper was in the hands of many of our readers news came that he was dead. He died at nine o'clock on Thursday morning, the 14th inst, having been ill scarcely one week.

Prince Albert Victor, first Duke of Clarence and Avondale, was the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, and was born on January 8, 1864. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, and at the University of Heidelberg. Before entering as an undergraduate, however, he had passed two years as a naval cadet on board the Britannia, and in 1870 started with his brother George on a voyage around the world in the Bacchante, returning to England in 1882. On leaving the University he proceeded to Aldershot to prepare for the army. In 1883 he was invested with the order of the Garter. In 1887, in company with his brother, he visit Ireland, and in 1889 and 1890 spent some months in India, returning in the spring of the latter year and taking his seat in the House of Lords. On December 15, 1890, he was installed as Right Worshipful Grand Master of the Masonic order for the Province of Berkshire at Reading, and during 1891 he did military duty in Ireland. A few weeks ago he was betrothed to Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, his second cousin, and the announcement was received with considerable satisfaction by the people of Great Britin generally. His death leaves his brother George heir presumptive.

Death of Cardinal Manning.

Cardinal Manning, the oldest and most eminent Roman Catholic prelate in Great Britain, died on the 14th inst. He was born on July 15, 1808, and was consequently in the 84th year of his age. He was brought up in the Church of England, and educated for a minister, and was for some time rector of a living in Sussex, and was afterward made Archdeacon of Chichester. In 1851 he gave up his preferments and joined the Roman Catholic Church.

When Cardinal Wiseman died in 1865, Dr. Manning was nominated by the Pope Archbishop of Westminster, and was consecrated June 8, 1865. He immediately set about promoting temperance and benevolent guilds and elementary education among the Catholic poor of London. He purchased a site for a memorial cathedral to Cardinal Wiseman, but declared that not one stone of this edifice should be laid till every poor child in his flock was provided with a Catholic free school. In 1871 he conceived the project of a Catholic university, and in 1874 he saw his idea realized. While Cardinal Manning has never taken a very active part in politics, his influence has always been greatly felt in any cause which he has felt it his duty to help, and the active support of total abstinence and his heartfelt interest in the condition of the poor have been, perhaps, the distinguishing characteristics that have earned for him the love and respect of his religious opponents. He has been a supporter of the Home Rule movement.

Killed by a Moose.

A despatch from Rat Portage, Ont., says:—Two Indians hunting near the Lake of the Woods came across a band of moose, consisting of an old bull and a cow and two calves. The Indians were armed with old guns and knives. One shot at the bull moose and hit the animal in the shoulder, wounding him in such a manner that he could not run fast. They ran after him, firing again and again, but with no success, until at last the moose turned upon them, and as they had followed closely, they had but little time to get out of his way.

The moose rushed at the Indians, and one of them, as he turned to get away, tripped on a root and fell at the feet of the enraged brute. He at once trampled and cut the man with his hoofs in a most terrible manner, and did not leave him until life was extinct. Meanwhile the other Indian was doing all in his power to save his companion and was stabbing the moose with his knife, having discarded the gun as being useless for fear it might hurt the man who was down.

When the moose had satisfied its rage upon the man that was down it turned upon the other and threw him to the earth, where it attacked him as savagely as it had his companion, and soon the second Indian was dead also. They were missed by their companions and a party came up just as the man was dead and the animal fell to the earth exhausted from the many wounds which had been made by the knife of the last victim. The moose was one of the largest ever seen in this part of the country and stood fully 10 feet high to the top of its antlers.

The Deadly Cold Bed.

If trustworthy statistics could be had of the number of persons who die every year or become permanently diseased from sleeping in damp or cold beds, they would probably be astonishing and appalling. It is a peril that constantly besets travelling men, and if they are wise they will invariably insist on having their beds aired and dried, even at the risk of causing much trouble to their landlords. But, according to *Good Housekeeping*, it is a peril that readers also in the home, and the cold "spare room" has slain its thousands of hapless guests, and will go on with its deadly work till people learn wisdom. Not only the guest, but the family, often suffer the penalty of sleeping in cold rooms and chilling their bodies, at a time when they need all their bodily heat, by getting between cold sheets. Even in warm summer weather a cold, damp bed will get in its deadly work. It is a needless peril, and the neglect to provide dry rooms and beds has in it the elements of murder and suicide.

How to Make a Good Town.

Grit.
Vim.
Snap.
Push
Energy.
Schools.
Morality.
Harmony.
Cordiality
Advertising.
Talk about it.
Write about it.
Speak well for it.
Help to improve it.
Advertise in its papers.
Help good men to office.
Patronize its merchants.
Good country tributary.
Honest competition in prices.
Make the atmosphere healthy.
Faith exhibited by good works.
Fire all loafers and deadbeats out of the town. Let your motto be the welfare, growth and promotion of your town and its people; boom your own town and your own business on every occasion; speak well of the public-spirited men, and be one yourself—and your town will boom.

There is some trouble between the United States and Chili, and there is strong talk of war. It is hoped, however, that a peaceful settlement of the difficulties may be effected.

An individual known as "Jack the Slasher" was arrested by New York police on Sunday morning, charged with a series of assaults on drunken men. In each case the victim's throat was cut.

It Made Him Hot.

The verdant young man sat in the parlor at 11 30 p.m., while a tired young woman waited for him to go. Presently her father called to her from the head of the stairs and she went out into the hall. She neglected to close the door and this is what the visitor heard:

"Do you know what time it is, Mary?" inquired papa.

"Yes, sir, half-past 11," said Mary wearily.

"How much longer is this young man going to stay?"

"I give it up," said Mary.

"Do you want him to remain any longer?"

"You bet I don't," said Mary,

"Well, why don't you fire him?"

"I can't, papa; he's too green."

Theo Mary came back into the parlor and discovered that the young man was fairly blazing.

The famine fever is increasing at a terrible rate in Russia.

Mr. L. D. Sawyer, head of the well-known implement firm of Hamilton, is dead.

Last week was one of the coldest ever experienced in the Northwestern states, the temperature ranging from 20 to 50 degrees below zero.

A young lady of Cape Vincent purchased some hair dye to make her hair black; she applied it and her hair is now a beautiful green colour.

The census returns have been completed. They show the population of Newfoundland and Labrador to be 202,000. The increase in the last seven years of only 4100, or at the rate of 2¼ per cent. This showing is a great disappointment. The last census, in 1884, showed an increase of 22½ per cent. for the decade ending with that year. Emigration is the main cause of the decline. The population of St. John's decreased by more than 2000 in the last seven years.

English advices state that there is some speculation as to the probable successor to Lord Stanley as Governor-General when his term expires next year. Lord Wolseley's name is mentioned. He is at present Commander-in-Chief in Ireland, and his term will only be half through in May, but Lady Wolseley's health makes him anxious to change, and it is said he would be willing to come to Canada if the position were offered him, rather than take the Indian command.

A most peculiar instance of jealousy in an animal is reported from a ranch near Silver City, N M. A Mexican named Juan Lopez some years ago caught a young mountain lion and raised it as a pet. He had the animal completely under subjugation, and it was as docile with him as a house cat. Lopez was recently married, and the lion took a dislike to his wife. During the man's absence last week the animal attacked Mrs. Lopez, tore her to pieces, and then fled to the mountains. Lopez has become ins ne with grief.

STRAW FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS A QUANTITY of Straw for sale on Lot 22, 1st Con of Rawdon. Parties desiring to purchase will please call on Tuesday or Wednesday next, the 26th and 27th Jan.

JOHN BROOKS & SON.

APOTHECARIES' -:- HALL!

will be found well stocked with

PURE DRUGS,

PATENT & NON-SECRET MEDICINES,

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,

TUBE PAINTS,

TOILET SOAPS,

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

DISPENSING

carefully and accurately done.

R. PARKER.

COME

And give us a call and take a look through our stock. Our 97 piece Dinner & Tea Sets are very nice. We are selling them at $13. We also have something nice in China Sets, $5 and upwards.

GROCERIES.

Our TIGER TEA is giving good satisfaction. Call and try it. The best grades of Sugars, Canned Goods, and all staple lines kept in stock. 28 pounds of Raisins for $1.00.

All Farm Produce taken in exchange.

G. L. SCOTT

CONLEY BLOCK.

MORTGAGE SALE

of Valuable Real Property by Public Auction.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF THE Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on SATURDAY, the 9th day of JANUARY, 1892, at the COURT HOUSE, in the CITY OF BELLEVILLE, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon,

All that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of part of Lot number Twelve in the First Concession of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings aforesaid, as described in a deed from Joseph Wilson to Amos Wilson of Ashley, which deed bears date the 30th day of March, A.D. 1868, and is registered in the Registry Office for the said County, reserving thirty Office for the said County, reserving thirty thereout and therefrom the south five acres of the said land and premises conveyed by the Grand Trunk Railway, and being part of Block "B" on the north side of Conley street according to Haslett's plan of said Village.

Terms of payment will be liberal.

For further particulars apply to

JOHN J. B. FLINT,
Vendor's Solicitor.

Belleville, Dec. 5th, 1891.

POSTPONED.

The above sale is postponed to the 23rd JANY., '92, when the sale will take place at the same hour and place.

NOTICE!

LARGE, KEY-WINDING Watches cleaned for 50 cents for a few weeks only.

J. B. WEGG.

Stirling, Jan. 5, '92.

WINNIPEG'S GREAT GROWTH.

COMMERCIAL DEVELOPMENT OF MANITOBA'S CHIEF CITY.

Its Last Decade — Its Present Population Conservatively Estimated at 70,000 People —Its Assessed Wealth Over $35,000,000, While the Annual Volume of Business Exceeds $43,000,000 — Diversified Mercantile Interests—Unanimous and Their Enterprise.

Notwithstanding his proverbial shrewdness, says the Chicago *Times*, the average American is at fault when dealing with the resources and territorial extent of northern Canada. He, and the majority of writers and speakers in the United States are prone to consider the arable portion of this territory as a mere strip running along the international boundary line. Why this it is hard to say, but partially probably because of the recent entrance, so to speak, of these districts into the society of civilized communities. As is well known, the Canadian Pacific road was not completed till 1885. Since that time the greater part of this wide region was not thoroughly accessible to explorers and settlers until that time. In view, then, of this prevailing ignorance it may be interesting to cite a few facts regarding the area and natural resources of this northwestern portion of the continent.

A line running 1,000 miles from north to south, and another of equal length from east to west, does not reach the borders of the rolling, park-like prairie, whose uniform adaptability to agriculture and stock-raising is now verified by experience. But we will not in this article go beyond the point reached by that great western pioneer—the railway train, and accordingly fully accessible to settlers. The district thus equipped embraces an area of more than 100,000 square miles.

What this area means is made plain by the statement that out of it might be carved no less than eight states the size of Illinois, and then a good slice to space.

The continent can not produce a soil superior in fertility to that rich black loam soil of Manitoba (area, 123,200 square miles), and, with local exceptions, such as mineral belt of hills, the entire area is open to the whole territory above designated. The yield of wheat per acre has run from twenty to forty-five bushels, and of wheat-raising has developed into that of fifty years central Canada will be the world's breadmaker.

It still readily be understood that a soil as fertile naturally produces grasses in great variety and unsurpassed in quantity and quality, insuring an ever plentiful supply of fodder for domestic cattle. The never failing supply of nutritious grass, the plentiful supply of pure, running water, the sheltering bluffs of timber, as well as the munity from cyclones of tornadoes and snowstorms in winter, combine the properties which make Alberta one of the finest ranching districts, on the continent. Stock-raising is carried on with equal success in the other provinces, and Manitoba beef and dairy products have already an enviable reputation on the European market.

The above shows what central Canada can produce in the way of cereals and live stock but these are by no means the only resources of the district. Forests cover northern Manitoba, and the value of the timber regions of the continent flanks it on the east, while belts of pine, spruce, oak, elm, and poplar forests crown every hill and encircle every valley. Coal is found almost throughout the plains. Extensive deposits of iron are found on an Island in Lake Winnipeg, building stone in various districts, marble on Lake Manitoba, gypsum, petroleum, and other valuable minerals in the lake district, while the petroleum and coal fields in the western districts are practically inexhaustible. All the above are resources belonging to the prairie region and show that agricultural and stock raising are not the only industries that can be carried on. Besides this, however, that marvelously rich mineral district surrounding Lake Superior on the north extends to within a hundred miles of the Red river, and will prove any quantity, limited only by the producing power, gold and silver, iron, nickel and copper ore.

The climate of central Canada is by people in the east and south generally considered something awful in its severity. The fact is that the climate of Minnesota and Manitoba is practically identical, while the province further west, especially in Alberta, it is much milder, owing to the greatly reduced altitude of the Rocky mountains, and consequent easy ingress of the warm Pacific winds. Proofs as to this were furnished the New York *Sun* a short time ago by the Hon. J. W. Taylor, United States consul at Winnipeg. He says:

"The first thing of the spring has the popular designation of 'Crocus,' but I prefer the children's name, the 'Closling' flower. * * * It is often gathered on the Mississippi bluffs, near the Falls of St. Anthony, the 15th of April. It appears simultaneously on the dry prairies near Winnipeg. It was observed even on the 13th, during the Saskatchewan campaign of 1885. * * * Equally significant * * * are the records of ice construction in rivers, their emancipation being simultaneous from Fort Snelling, Minnesota, to Fort Vermillion, Alberta, Athabasca."

For the benefit of those who are to consider Canadians "slow" it may be stated that central Canada's white population to-day is fully 200,000, where as ten years ago it was but 40,000. In 1891 central Canada had 150 miles of railroads, to-day she has nearly 4,000 miles. In 1881 the total grain crop was less than 1,000,000 bushels, while this season's total grain crop will be about 60,000,000 bushels. This record of grain raising by so small a pioneer population stands without a parallel.

The commercial headquarters, the industrial, intellectual, and educational centre of this vast territory is the city of Winnipeg, whose growth in a few years from an obscure Hudson's Bay company's trading post to a compact, solid city of 20,000 inhabitants is one of the most remarkable of rapid city building. Winnipeg is situated on a level plain, where the rapid-running Assiniboin joins the waters with those of the Red river, sixty-six miles north of the international boundary line and forty miles south of Lake Winnipeg, the second largest inland sea of the continent, and forming, in conjunction with the Red river and the great Saskatchewan river, an unbroken chain of navigable waters extending northwest and over 1,000 miles.

The Hudson's Bay company's officials who selected this site for a trading-post chose wisely and very probably built better than they knew, as a more commanding position can not be found. The waterways meeting here are of no small consequence, guaranteeing as they do for all time, since they are properly utilized, a competing route for a great share of the interprovincial commerce. With a small expenditure in one place only the Red river can be made navigable for the largest lake steamers to the center of the city. By cutting a canal through a narrow neck of level prairie land —and a company has already been organized for this purpose—the Assiniboin is connected with Lake Manitoba and Winnipegosis, forming a second chain of navigable waters extending hundreds of miles north-west from Winnipeg. At the junction of the above-mentioned rivers is also the converging point of the fertile plains extending west and northwest for more than 1,000 miles, and the vast fields of petroleum and coal, and of the limitless area of timber and minerals extending eastward for hundreds of miles through the rock highlands bordering on Lake Superior. This position guarantees to Winnipeg for all time to come the control of not only the interprovincial trade, but also the already stupendous transcontinental and transoceanic trade. The highways of commerce traversing these different regions must forever pour the treasures through the gates of the city.

Having in view the immensity of the territory over which this young city reigns supreme and its wonderful array of natural resources, one cannot help observing the band of destiny pointing out Winnipeg as one of the great commercial centers of the world when this great realm of nature is developed, as it will be ere long. However, for fear of being considered visionary, we will refrain from lifting even a corner of the certain hailing the scene of a future time and instead deal with Winnipeg as it is.

As a railway center Winnipeg is entitled, to a front rank in the galaxy of railway centers on the continent, she having no less than twelve lines of railway centered within her borders. Of the five transcontinental lines that enter Winnipeg—the Canadian Pacific, whose headquarters for the western division are here; the Northern Pacific, the Great Northern, the power to two from now the Duluth & Winnipeg will have terminals here, and so will the Manitoba & Northwestern railway, which rumor says will before long become a transcontinental road. The Great Northwest Central railway, whose present eastern terminus is Dauphin, will in all probability, seek entrance to Winnipeg ere long.

Water-power for manufactories is another project of more than passing note to the city. The normal power in the Assiniboin river is equal to some 4,000-horse power, and by constructing a short canal and building a dam at Lake Manitoba at the lowest estimate 6,000 additional horse-power will be obtained. Surveys and estimates have been made showing that this can be obtainable at a cost purely nominal as compared with the great results. The city is now taking steps to have this power developed, and within twelve or three years at most Winnipeg will be able to boast a water-power surpassed by but few cities on the continent.

Ten years ago the city had a handful, today it has 20,000 inhabitants. Ten years ago the first line of railway connecting it with the outside world was completed, to-day a dozen railway lines are in full swing, every direction. The area of the city is 20.15 square mile, its assessed value is $25,000,000, and the number of buildings is over 6,000—many of which are palatial—the solid structures of stone and brick dedicated to commerce, and many costly residences. Some sixty factories have been established. The number of wholesale firms is forty and retail firms is fully 500, and the annual volume of business exceeds $40,000,000. The banking capital represented in the city of London, with over $30,000,000, with accumulated surplus of some $12,000,000. All the principal loan, insurance, and mercantile corporations have branch offices here, and the total properties represented have invested some $13,0.0,000 in city and farm properties. Street railways are in operation, affording travelling public one of every eighteen square miles of arable land to the public schools, and, besides, has endowed the University of Manitoba with 150,000 acres of land, a claim that is to be found in the province. The city has one university, five colleges, one high-school, one collegiate institute, one model school, two medical schools, twenty-one public schools, two ladies' schools, and one convent. The public schools are nearly all substantial brick buildings and their total valuation is $300,000, while the amount required for their maintenance is close on $90,000 a year.

Hotel accommodation is always a question of importance for the traveling public and in this matter Winnipeg is second to no city on the continent, taking size into consideration. There are in the city above forty hotels that can be recorded on. The leading ones at present are the Clarendon, the Queen's, and the Leland, but by the down of 1892 these will have to look to their laurels, as by that time the magnificent structure the Hotel Manitoba, built by the Northern Pacific Railway company in connection with their depot, will be fully opened to the public. This great hotel structure, seven stories high, has been erected at a cost of over $500,000, and will compare favorably with any hotel in Chicago, New York or Boston. The above proves Winnipeg's ability to cater to the tastes of all classes of travellers.

The Kings.

A man said unto his angel:
"My angel, what is strength?
And I cannot carry this battle:
O brain, what shall I do!

"The terrible Kings are on me
With strength and sword bright;
Against me so from the cradle
Do fight and my life affright"

Then said to the man and his angel:
"Thou wavering, foolish soul,
Back to the ranks! What matter
To win or lose the whole.

"Adjudged by the little judges
Who hearken not well, nor see;
Not long, by the Kings of Kings,
The Wise shall interpret thee.

"Thy will is the very, the only,
The solemn event of things;
The weakest of battles is lasting,
Is stronger than all these Kings.

"The out of the paths they gather,
Mindful, Realm and Pain,
And pallid Thirst of the spirit,
That is kin to the other twain.

"And Grief, in a cloud of banners,
And Flight and Fear and Doubt,
And Vice, with the poison arrow
Of thick and turbid out.

"What hands soever have armed them
Toward victory still be strong;
A meaning left to the rebel,
A meaning left to the wrong.

"So bitter and large a meaning.
A vehement use so true,
Once vanquished, could any scorn them
Both scorn them and slay them too!

"While Kings of eternal evil,
Set darken the hills about,
Thy path lies open and level,
To rise on the last redoubt—

"To fear not sensible failure,
Nor count the game at all;
But fighting, fighting, fighting,
Die, driven against the wall!"

—(Louise Imogen Guiney.

A Woman's Figure.

The outline of a woman's figure should be like that of a classic jar, slim at the neck and at the ankles and tapering slightly at the waist. The reason that all women do not look just this way is because they will wear petticoats, and petticoats are lustrous lives to the symmetry of the jar. Petticoats have flounces upon them, and flounces make the dress set out around the feet, and so a woman, instead of looking slender at her ankles, looks as big around indeed and big around, so that her figure more often resembles a bee hive of a pyramid than that of a classical jar. If a woman is large in the bust and large in the hips she should not allow her waist to taper to any great extent, because then she destroys her classical outline and makes herself look like an hour glass or a wasp. To quote from an artist who has made a specialty of women's figures: "The principle which should be adopted is that of balancing the expansion of one part of the outline by such constriction of another part as shall to be in due proportion."

Severe frosts and freezing blasts must come, then come frost-bites, with swelling itching, burning, for which St. Jacobs Oil is the best remedy.

HOUSEHOLD.

Separation.

Ah! we were very near to-night
The simple word that which we longed,
And the sweet moments when I thought
Our impulses could not be wronged!

Why was it, when you changed your place
And passed so close beside my chair,
That all the life within me thrilled
With pleasure that was half despair?

Why was it, that I felt your gaze
Still fixed upon me as I read,
Yet with a strange, defiant fear
Refused too well to turn my head?

How came it that we lingered on
As one by one the rest withdrew,
Till silent stood we by the grate?
That I was left alone with you?

Could you not hear my pages fast
Turned with a hand that trembled?
Did they not whisper all your wish
In words not hard to understand?

And, in the stillness, did they sound
Like soothing, restless rustlings of the leaves
That, trembling, wait the breaking storm
Which silent hangs above the trees?

A word had done it! With a flash
Of Heaven's own light from heart to heart,
Needless had been the plighted troth
That kept our pent up lives apart!

But ere it came a sudden breath,
The rising wind of common life,
Blew cool across us and we sighed,
And turned us to our lonely strife.

S. W. SCADDING.

The Leap Year Question.

The recent discussion of the question: "Should Woman Propose?" has received a fresh impetus from the fact that this is a year 1892 is one of those quadrennial periods during which a medival tradition assigns to the maidens of the gentler sex the privilege of taking the initiative in the matter of courtship and while the privileges of that season have been heretofore confined to leap year parties and sleigh rides, the reformer seem to think that the tradition would afford a good starting for the radical change of permitting the love-stricken maiden to declare her passion in the privacy of her own home and let him the tender question if he will be hers.

The arguments so far have a rather monotonous sameness. One side holds up the time honored custom that leads Jessie to think well of Belinda may t ell her so; while Belinda, however much she may think of Jessie, must keep her lips sealed until he has first breathed the words. The other side exclaims that Belinda, being a woman, neither her lips nor her eyes are sealed, and if she cannot make Jeems understand the condition of affairs without attracting him with the sledge hammer of a formal offer of marriage she had better take her sentimental wares to another market; Jessie is too stupid to be married." This is the argument of an opponent of the reform; and as its real significance is that Belinda may avow herself by actions and looks and words in plain language, its logic is rather more strongly in favor of women's proposing than against it.

There are still other considerations which should not be overlooked in the discussion of this vital topic. The paper from which the above sentence is quoted says that "the feminine heart turns toward a man but it acquen toward a subject," evidently with an idea that this is an argument against the proposed revolution. But the prerogative of queens has been exercised by many of like position to the favored consort; and thus it appears that our sovereign ladies have the privilege already when they choose to exercise it. Then, too, this they have support for the adoption of that extreme resort in the example of heroines who have used it when other and more conventional courses were unavailable. Such a one is Enid Tennyson's a good precedent; while in more modern romance the heroine of Walter Besant's, "Children of Gideon," who makes up her mind to marry a man of fortune and social low family, and is told by her sympathizing mother "my poor girl, you will have to ask him yourself," loses nothing of the mother's esteem after demonstrating by the brave way in which she performs the unusual task.

On the whole, we do not think there is any necessity of a new social edict on this question. The great majority of young women can rely on their charms and the usual methods of intimating their preferences to bring their swains to the point of wooing. But if any young woman finds herself in the perplexing strait of having a lover too modest or too much constrained by his circumstances to come to the point, let her do the business and afterwards devote herself to the task of making him bless the day when she did it.

Anglo-Saxon Girls.

Few things are more noticeable at seaside in these islands "of fair women and brave men," as the poet says, than the improving physique of the Anglo Saxon girls. Whatever may be made of this upon a hasty observation in this regard, the same feature seems to prevail through-out. If Lord's Cricket ground for example, be visited at the time of a match gathering of the whole aristocracy, as on the Oxford and Cambridge cricket match, or the Eton and Harrow match, the one thing which cannot fail to attract attention is the remarkable predominance of tall and divinely fair girls who are to be seen gracefully strolling over the ground during the intervals between the innings. Then if the ocean be visited and the observer make his way into the ballroom of middle-class persons, the same prevailing "tallness" of the fair dancers will again meet his gaze. This abundant evidence is forthcoming that this is by no means an isolated feature of the maidens of the United Kingdom, but that it prevails, on the contrary, through-out all classes. Judging, however, from the prominence which it has gained during the past three years, this would seem to be the limit, and the observer make his way into the ballroom of middle-class persons, the same prevailing "tallness" of the fair dancers will again meet his gaze. This abundant evidence is forthcoming that this is by no means an isolated feature of the maidens of the United Kingdom, but that it prevails, on the contrary, through-out all classes. Judging, however, from the prominence which it has gained during the past three years, this would seem to be the limit, and development. It is a duty to command time for pleasure as it is a duty to command time for prayer; and the prayer is a fuller expression of the human nature as well as pain has had an influence on it.

A rounded life is one that has felt the rightful play of every emotion; not one that has crippled by ever refusing freedom to its whole nature.—*Christian Union.*

Smells Good and Frightens Moths.

A delightful mixture for perfuming clothes that are packed away, and which is said to keep out moths also, is made as follows: Pound to a powder one ounce of cloves, as much cassia, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon, and Tonquin beans respectively, and as much orris root as will equal the weight of the other ingredients. Little bags of muslin should be filled with the mixture and placed among the garments.

YUCATAN'S DEADLY SPIDER.

The Largest Ever Seen, and Greatly Feared by the Indians There.

A sailor on a coasting vessel which plies between Mexico and ports on the gulf, has some very interesting specimens which he secured while on the coast of Yucatan. Among them is a large jar filled with enormous spiders, which he says are looked upon with greatest fear by the Indians of the central portion of that country, and which are undoubtedly the largest ever seen. The body of the largest is about five inches in diameter, and the legs are short and thick, being especially adapted to running and climbing, but not for making long bounds, and are as big around as an ordinary lead pencil. The animal is of a grayish-brown color, but is most peculiarly marked by deep red lands which extend from the antennæ clear around diagonally from shoulder to hip, crossing each other at the middle of the back and the center of the belly. The head is so large that the details can readily be seen, and even the dead ones had such a ferocious aspect that they caused a feeling of fear. The sailor has completely adjusted to the country, for the body is like the earth, while the red bands are like many of the creeping vines which abound among the rocks of the interior. The appearance of the insect and the marking on the back have induced the Indians to name it the "devil" soldier," but the sailor says decidedly the worst foe to man in that whole country, making it almost impossible or any one to go into the interior for it abounds in such numbers that it is rare that a day goes by that its bite is certain death. Only one instance is known to Indians where a man has been bitten and did not die, and this man was wildly insane ever afterward. The spider makes its home among the rocks, and when anything approaches it rushes boldly out and makes an attack so ferocious that it is almost impossible to escape it. It runs with great rapidity and climbs sticks and trees as easily as if it were on the ground.

The colonel considers it an equivocal compliment to be told that he fought like a major.

"Your mother, I understand, has been ill, Thomas." "Yessir." "Is she mending, Thomas?" "Mendin'? No, indeed! She has used up nothing without clothes before she would sow another thread stitch."

Young Wife—"Don't you consider marriage a means of grace, George?" Young Husband (who has already been forced to play second fiddle in the household)—"Yes; anything is a means of grace that leads to repentance."

A Highlandman, when asked what sort of a woman his wife was, replied: "She's proud, she's small, she's ill-natured, she's a thief and she's a liar, but," he added, "oh, man, ye canna in this world have every thing perfection."

"So they sent your poem back?" "Yes," but the editor gave me a very favorable criticism." "What did he say?" "He said he was glad to see that I had at last learned to write only on one side of the paper."

AN OCEAN MONSTER.

Struggle for Life with a Deep-Sea Lobster Rivaling the Octopus.

Sea monsters and their doings are occasionally given mention in newspaper paragraphs, and most of such accounts are vouched for by this or that scientific man. When Victor Hugo wrote in "The Toilers of the Sea" about the frightful monster which clasped its clammy arms around the liver over the thought that the thing was a mere fabricating. But it was not. The monster described was almost identical with the octopus, or giant squid.

Off the coast of Maine, living in the deep and silent caves of the sea, is a huge lobster, resembling the smaller fish in structure, but being very monstrous in size. It would by no seldom comes near the shore, if ever, but that enormous lobster shells are sometimes thrown up on land after a violent storm. Northern fishermen have heard of the monster, and I have seen them shiver in the cuddles of their fishing smacks as some one described the size and appearance of the fish. How far the general impression is correct I do not know, says a writer but let me relate a story told me by a sailor.

"When the Anglo Saxon, a ship laden with costly merchandise, ran into Chance Cove, on the Newfoundland coast, and sunk by striking a reef, I was among those who took steps to have all that the unlucky ship contained removed. There were over a hundred passengers on board, but not so much as one, if my memory serves me, escaped. When the ship was lifted by a heavy swell from the sharp ledge she hung there, as sailors say, by a thread. At that time she was lifted off the ledge and went down, head first, into the deep water lying inside. There was no afternoon. Mr. J. Lancaster of Otonabee, read a thoughtful paper on "How to Make Farming Pay."

Prof. Brown, Guelph, V.S., of the Ontario Agricultural College, followed with "Horses and Horse Markets, and his address was a valuable one. They should, he pointed out in opening, study the requirements of the markets. The boom in heavy horses a few years ago was due to change of ideas in the cities of the United States, which led them to use heavy horses to do their draughting work, and to the settlement of the Canadian North-west and the demand for heavy horses which arose there, and in both cases the market was there and existed as long as the animals were heavy and strong. The demand in these two quarters, however, had been met, and the boom was over. Horses and horse markets, and his address was a valuable one. They should, he pointed out in opening, study the requirements of the markets. The boom in heavy horses a few years ago was due to change of ideas in the cities of the United States, which led them to use heavy horses to do their draughting work, and to the settlement of the Canadian North-west and the demand for heavy horses which arose there, and in both cases the market was there and existed as long as the animals were heavy and strong. The demand in these two quarters, however, had been met, and the boom was over. Horses and horse markets, and the tariff, they would not have a market in the States for ordinary horses, and in the North-west the market. What foreign markets then, had they? The old country market would be of use if they could do class of horses required. They could sell there at a profitable price, high-class heavy horses that would weigh from 1,600 to 1,700 pounds. For such horses a dealer would pay from $140 to 170. There was a large number of horses in this country for which there was not a market. The cause of this had largely been by the unusual demand that had existed. In the future they should only breed from the best and soundest mares of a high class, that would make good horses, and for a good class of horses they would get a fairly profitable return. It cost on the average $75 to raise horses. They should raise horses for the city trade, and that would be at the same time be marketable, and they should sell them when they were at the highest value. A good big horse of a ry was better than a small little one, but was harder to raise. On the whole they had raised more good horses of the heavy class than of the lighter, due to the better sires in the heavy class. The majority of all our light horses were scrubs. They were lacking in quality, style, symmetry, and the majority in action. He did not think they could improve the quality of their light horses quicker than by infusing more thoroughbred blood into them. He did not advocate breeding for speed, for it was too precarious a business for the ordinary farmer, but what they should breed was what might be called the general utility horse. It was not for speed he recommended the thoroughbred, but for quality. Quality was shown in a clean cut head and neck, a fine skin, with an absence of beefiness, and a fine, closely knit texture in the hoof. The thoroughbred was largely responsible for breeding or quality. The thoroughbred of itself was not exactly what they wanted, for when pure, being highly organized, was often too high bred for ordinary work, but they wanted more thoroughbred blood. They should breed with mares of substance and well-developed sires. There was a demand at home, in the States and in England for carriage horses. There was also a very good demand for saddle horses, and a good deal of breeding from the thoroughbred, therefore, the farmer had three strings to his bow—the carriage horse roadster and saddle horse. By using thoroughbred sires of substance and good mares they would breed horses that would be good farm horses that could be used until of a proper age to sell, and he believed to be the proper and most profitable plan. It was a difficult matter to get a good coach, Yorkshire or Cleveland bay being the best sires in England to use hard to get a good coach horse. But the best results in breeding from a coach were obtained, when there was a thoroughbred foundation. Roadsters were becoming now, but to import a Hackney would cost more than the market would justify. Some trotters with good straight trotting action and best breed and blood would produce good roadsters, carriage horses and general purpose horses, but here again it was best to breed from mares with blood in them. Thoroughbred horses for the purpose spoken of were not high in price as a rule, and a good one could be got for $500. For cavalry horses there was no demand in England, and even at home, exceeding the supply, and for these they should breed on the lines he had laid down.

Arsenic in Apples.

The use of poisonous insecticides by American fruit-growers is stated to be on the increase, and the *Horticultural Times* complains that arsenic has been discovered in apples from the other side of the Atlantic. Our gardening contemporary, therefore, thinks it right to "warn the public against the use of American apples during the present fearful season, and at the same time further to state that they can eat the English apple freely and without fear." The last sentence in this quotation seems to show that its writer has been animated more by a tender regard for the pocket of the home fruit-grower than for the stomach of the British fruit-eater. But at the same time it is quite right to protest against the use of arsenicated insecticides, the more so since it is by no means certain that even only the poison in question for such a purpose. There is not, however, the same cause for complaint as regards the sulphate of copper treatment, against which our contemporary has also a word to say.

The Silo and The Cow.

BY HON. W. D. HOARD, OF WISCONSIN.

There is one fact I firmly believe that with careful management, with the cow and ensilage. the dairy farmers of to-day can keep three cows where they are now keeping one. Ensilage will make the first-class milk, and when you hear one say that "milk or butter has the ensilage flavor," you may be certain that the silo is not properly constructed or the corn was put in immature. Ensilage has an odor usually, but is not a disagreeable one. If, in milking, the milk be allowed to cool in the silo, it will take this odor just as it will in that of the stable if allowed to cool in it. The odor of well-matured ensilage can never be detected in milk made from its use. The only difference is a better color and more butter.

In my judgment, improved methods must be employed and more intelligence applied. The cost of production must be lessened. If the silo will enable us to make butter at 10 cents a pound, then we all want the silo. The problem is, first to reduce cost, and second, to improve the quality. To do these things, most farmers must step right out of their ruts and into the higher and better ground. They must heed the teachings of those who have succeeded, and of those who know the roads and means which leads to success. There is a healthy show of patriotic feeling, and a most commendable good spirit, in those who have found out these things and who have succeeded in the business, to be so willing to help others to give the benefit of all they know, and make them rivals at the front.

We can raise more corn to the acre than anything else. Why should we not then

"August Flower"

"I inherit some tendency to Dyspepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way; consulted a number of doctors. They did me no good. I then used Relieved In your August Flower and it was just two days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still first-class. I am never Two Days. without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad effects on the system.

Constipation While I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken

Life of Misery with patient perseverance. • A. M. Weed, 229 Bellefontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Hood's Hood's Hood's Hood's Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Peace River.

The Minister of the Interior has in his possession some magnificent samples of grain, which Mr. William Ogilvie, D.L.S., brought back with him from the Peace river country last week. The specimens of wheat, oats and barley are excellent, the two-rowed barley being especially fine. The Dominion Government owns 3,000,000 acres of land in this section, which formerly belonged to British Columbia, and the fact that cereals can advantageously be grown in this district shows the land to be of some value. Mr. Lawrence, of Fort Dunmore, on the Peace river, this year raised 10,000 bushels of barley, which he is converting into flour, and has been offered $9 per sack for it by the Hudson Bay Company.

Brandon's Wheat King.

Mr. J. W. Sandison, the wheat king of the Brandon district, left Winnipeg recently for Glasgow, Scotland, accompanied by his wife. Before departing Mr. Sandison ordered 10 new binders from the Massey-Harris firm, also paid the land commissioner of the Canadian Pacific $22,000 for land which he proposes to add to his extensive farm. Eight years ago Mr. Sandison came to Manitoba as a farm laborer.

On the Breeding of Horses.

A well-attended meeting of the East Peterboro' Farmers' Institute was held at Keene on Jan. 30th, when Mr. F. Birdsall, the president, presided. At the morning session Mr. T. B. Linfield, B.S.A., gave a pertinent address on "Small Leakages on the Farm." In the afternoon Mr. J. Lancaster of Otonabee, read a thoughtful paper on "How to Make Farming Pay."

Prof. Brown, Guelph, V.S., of the Ontario Agricultural College, followed with "Horses and Horse Markets, and his address was a valuable one. They should, he pointed out in opening, study the requirements of the markets. The boom in heavy horses a few years ago was due to change of ideas in the cities of the United States, which led them to use heavy horses to do their draughting work, and to the settlement of the Canadian North-west and the demand for heavy horses which arose there, and in both cases the market was there and existed as long as the animals were heavy and strong. The demand in these two quarters, however, had been met, and the boom was over. Horses and horse markets, and the tariff, they would not have a market in the States for ordinary horses, and in the North-west the market. What foreign markets then, had they? The old country market would be of use if they could do class of horses required. They could sell there at a profitable price, high-class heavy horses that would weigh from 1,600 to 1,700 pounds. For such horses a dealer would pay from $140 to 170. There was a large number of horses in this country for which there was not a market. The cause of this had largely been by the unusual demand that had existed. In the future they should only breed from the best and soundest mares of a high class, that would make good horses, and for a good class of horses they would get a fairly profitable return. It cost on the average $75 to raise horses. They should raise horses for the city trade, and that would be at the same time be marketable, and they should sell them when they were at the highest value. A good big horse of a ry was better than a small little one, but was harder to raise. On the whole they had raised more good horses of the heavy class than of the lighter, due to the better sires in the heavy class. The majority of all our light horses were scrubs. They were lacking in quality, style, symmetry, and the majority in action. He did not think they could improve the quality of their light horses quicker than by infusing more thoroughbred blood into them. He did not advocate breeding for speed, for it was too precarious a business for the ordinary farmer, but what they should breed was what might be called the general utility horse. It was not for speed he recommended the thoroughbred, but for quality. Quality was shown in a clean cut head and neck, a fine skin, with an absence of beefiness, and a fine, closely knit texture in the hoof. The thoroughbred was largely responsible for breeding or quality. The thoroughbred of itself was not exactly what they wanted, for when pure, being highly organized, was often too high bred for ordinary work, but they wanted more thoroughbred blood. They should breed with mares of substance and well-developed sires. There was a demand at home, in the States and in England for carriage horses. There was also a very good demand for saddle horses, and a good deal of breeding from the thoroughbred, therefore, the farmer had three strings to his bow—the carriage horse roadster and saddle horse. By using thoroughbred sires of substance and good mares they would breed horses that would be good farm horses that could be used until of a proper age to sell, and he believed to be the proper and most profitable plan. It was a difficult matter to get a good coach, Yorkshire or Cleveland bay being the best sires in England to use hard to get a good coach horse. But the best results in breeding from a coach were obtained, when there was a thoroughbred foundation. Roadsters were becoming now, but to import a Hackney would cost more than the market would justify. Some trotters with good straight trotting action and best breed and blood would produce good roadsters, carriage horses and general purpose horses, but here again it was best to breed from mares with blood in them. Thoroughbred horses for the purpose spoken of were not high in price as a rule, and a good one could be got for $500. For cavalry horses there was no demand in England, and even at home, exceeding the supply, and for these they should breed on the lines he had laid down.

Arsenic in Apples.

The use of poisonous insecticides by American fruit-growers is stated to be on the increase, and the *Horticultural Times* complains that arsenic has been discovered in apples from the other side of the Atlantic. Our gardening contemporary, therefore, thinks it right to "warn the public against the use of American apples during the present fearful season, and at the same time further to state that they can eat the English apple freely and without fear." The last sentence in this quotation seems to show that its writer has been animated more by a tender regard for the pocket of the home fruit-grower than for the stomach of the British fruit-eater. But at the same time it is quite right to protest against the use of arsenicated insecticides, the more so since it is by no means certain that even only the poison in question for such a purpose. There is not, however, the same cause for complaint as regards the sulphate of copper treatment, against which our contemporary has also a word to say.

The Silo and The Cow.

BY HON. W. D. HOARD, OF WISCONSIN.

There is one fact I firmly believe that with careful management, with the cow and ensilage. the dairy farmers of to-day can keep three cows where they are now keeping one. Ensilage will make the first-class milk, and when you hear one say that "milk or butter has the ensilage flavor," you may be certain that the silo is not properly constructed or the corn was put in immature. Ensilage has an odor usually, but is not a disagreeable one. If, in milking, the milk be allowed to cool in the silo, it will take this odor just as it will in that of the stable if allowed to cool in it. The odor of well-matured ensilage can never be detected in milk made from its use. The only difference is a better color and more butter.

In my judgment, improved methods must be employed and more intelligence applied. The cost of production must be lessened. If the silo will enable us to make butter at 10 cents a pound, then we all want the silo. The problem is, first to reduce cost, and second, to improve the quality. To do these things, most farmers must step right out of their ruts and into the higher and better ground. They must heed the teachings of those who have succeeded, and of those who know the roads and means which leads to success. There is a healthy show of patriotic feeling, and a most commendable good spirit, in those who have found out these things and who have succeeded in the business, to be so willing to help others to give the benefit of all they know, and make them rivals at the front.

We can raise more corn to the acre than anything else. Why should we not then

"August Flower"

"I inherit some tendency to Dyspepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way; consulted a number of doctors. They did me no good. I then used Relieved In your August Flower and it was just two days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still first-class. I am never Two Days. without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad effects on the system.

Constipation While I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken

Life of Misery with patient perseverance. • A. M. Weed, 229 Bellefontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind.

avail ourselves of this important crop for all it is worth? The range may be from twelve to twenty tons per acre of most nutritious food. It takes from two and a half to three tons of ensilage to equal one ton of hay for feeding purposes. At the rate of fifteen to twenty tons per acre one acre and corn will keep from two and a half to three and a half times as much stock as one acre of hay. In this way we certainly can cheapen production.

The cow giving milk wants something more; so we give her clover hay and some nitrogenous grains. There are great profits in growing an acre of corn and clover. One acre will feed one cow 620 days. There is no better food for cows in winter than ensilage. It is next to grass, and takes its place admirably. The criticisms of the silo have come from those who know the least about it.

A man can easily, as has been done, make a double-walled silo, and produce good silo and putting into it poor corn. There is a saving in harvesting corn for the silo over the old way of stocking, husking and grinding.

The silo must be made air-tight and so constructed as to keep out the frost. With studding two by six or eight inches, and a double boarding on each side with what is left in building, and the use of building paper, and ceiling inside and out, a frost-proof silo can be made and also air-tight. It is well to double the paper.

The corn must be planted so it can ear out, as this makes the stalks better and the ears more valuable for feeding. We grow the Sidwell Evergreen and like it much. We cut it when the ears are in a good boiling state. We cut it with all hands, put it into bundles and allow it to wilt at least one day in the field. Then we begin to draw and to fill the silo, leaving two men in the field to cut and help load. The loaded wagon is left at the outer end with the second one the team gets another load. We cover our ensilage with swale hay cut and put on a foot deep. Then we put boards on top. Our ensilage keeps well.

THIRTY YEARS.

Johnston, N. B., March 21, 1889.

"I was troubled for thirty years with pains in my side, which increased and became very bad. I used

ST. JACOBS OIL

and it completely cured. I gave it all praise."

MRS. WM. RYDER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

A MEMORABLE SWIM.

BY W. CLARK RUSSEL.

The little sitting-room, at whose open window I was seated, was very hot. From the lodging on either hand came the noise of life, into the quietude of the night, a horrid, distracting noise of jingling pianos, accompanied by a squeaking of fiendish voices. The hour was about eleven. I filled a pipe afresh, left the house, and walked in the direction of the beach.

The moon was bright. I had never before seen the orb so small, and so brilliantly piercing too. She emanated a white haze of greenish wave-mould about her, and the heavens, in the skirts of which a top stars of magnitude shone sparkly, though clear of the sphere of this steam like radiance that they trembled with brilliants, and were hovering to the sea-line, rich with prisms and crystals. In the heart of the silent ocean lay the fan-shaped track of the moon, and the splendor of its hither extremity, so wide-reaching was it, seemed to melt out in the lines of summer surf which formed and dissolved upon the soft darkness of sand. The sands were a broad firm platform, and stretched before and behind me, whitened into the complexion of day by the moon's beams. The cliffs rose tall and dark on my left, a silent range of iron terraces, with the black sky-line of them showing out against the stars, and with nothing to break their continuity save here and there a gap, as of some ravine. The summer-night hush was exquisitely soothing. There came through the thin faint notes of a band of music playing in the town, past the huge shoulder of cliff, but the distance at which the sounds had to travel rendered them dim. Indeed, the silence was so contented rather than disturbed by that far-off music. The creeping of the surf was like the voice of tranquillity. There was plenty of time

BOOTS & SHOES.

CLUTE & MILNE

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HOURS—From 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

REFERENCE—Merchant's Bank of Canada.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has put off collecting thinking that those who owe him would come in and pay what they should have done two months since.

I now give notice that I will not put it off any longer. I want money and must collect.

Delinquents in the repair line will feel hurt another year when they are refused credit, which they certainly will be. The manufacturers will not let me off. I have to pay my own money and then wait till you see fit to pay me.

To sum up the whole thing I want money and must have it.

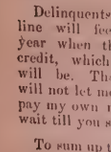
E. F. PARKER.

I have a fine lot of silverware in, suitable for Xmas presents, at about half the usual price.

NEW WATCH SHOP.

COME TO J. R. WEGG'S WATCHSHOP, Jr. to Stirling, to get your timepieces cleaned and adjusted.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ANTIMALENE CURED never fails; send trial bottle. DR. TAFT BROS., Rochester, N. Y. Canadian Depot, 186 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Canada. FREE.



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The Stirling News-Argus.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1892. Vol. XIII, No. 20.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, if paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for	6 mos.	3 mos	1 mo.
Whole col. down to half col. 7c.	6c.	8c.	10
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If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Sales, Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

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Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

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GRADUATE TRINITY UNIVERSITY, Toronto, Ont. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Late of Post Graduate School of Hospitals, New York City.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: Springbrook, Ont.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M. D., C. M.,

LATE OF THE ROYAL INFIRMARY, Edinburgh, Scotland.
OFFICE:—Over Dr. Parker's Drug Store.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Over Baldrick's Clothing Store, Stirling.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,

SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c., WILL be at his office in Campbell's old stand, over Mickle's store, Stirling, on Monday of Tuesday of each week, commencing Monday, 6th April, 1891.

B. P. BUTLER, V. S.,

OF CAMPBELLFORD, GRADUATE OF Ontario Veterinary College, will attend the Sorell House every Thursday, professionally. Chronic diseases and dentistry a specialty. All calls promptly attended to.

CHARLES BUTLER,
Issuer of Marriage Licences and Electoral County Agent. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

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DAVIDSON & CO.,
COUNTY AUCTIONEERS, STOCK SALES a specialty. Orders left at this office or by mail will receive prompt attention.
Address DAVIDSON & CO., Belleville.

A. O. U. W.

STIRLING LODGE No. 314,
Ancient Order of United Workmen, meets in McKee's Hall, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month.
W. J. REYNOLDS, M.W. J. S. CHARD, Rec.
OAKLEY VANDERVOORT, Financier.

Stirling Lodge
NO. 69,
A. F. & A. M.,
G. R. C. will meet in the Masonic Hall, North street on
Thursday Eve., Feb. 18, '92.
Visiting brethren welcome.
C. F. BOARDMAN, Sec.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conway Block, on
Every Wednesday Evening
At 8 o'clock.
D. SAGER, R. S.

DENTISTRY!
J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.,
Will be at the Stirling House, Stirling, every Tuesday, from 11 a. m. until next morning, and will be at Royal Hotel, Madoc, every Monday, from 12, noon, until the next morning. Thailand Air used and the new local Anesthetic. Best fitting cases of Teeth furnished.

IS THE BEST EMULSION ON THE MARKET TO DAY. NO OILY TASTE LIKE OTHERS. IT IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS IN BIG BOTTLES, FIFTY CENTS ONE DOLLAR.
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THE BEST
And the Cheapest
FAMILY PAPER
GOLDEN CENSER —PUBLISHED— GOLDEN CENSER
The Golden Censer
OF ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS.
Established Twenty-two Years; 8 pages, 48 columns, without advertisements. Unsectarian, unpartisan, but earnestly religious. Teaches Christ, but with the broadest charity. Has a clean religious paper in your family. It has no bobtail or crotchets, but seeks to supply the place of vile, or almost reading by that which is wholesome and true. It pleases the children and the old people, and its Sunday-school lessons are helpful. Only 52 cents each week and a reputed story. Only $1.25 a Year in clubs. Free for 3c. stamp a full sample copy free.

BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS WITH the publishers, we will send the above paper and the NEWS-ARGUS one year for $1.65. Send subscriptions at once to this office.

STRAW FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS A QUANTITY of straw for sale on Lot 22, 1st Con of Rawdon. Parties desiring to purchase will please call on Tuesday or Wednesday next, the 26th and 27th Jan.
JOHN BROOKS & SON.

* 1891 *

GONE, NEVER TO RETURN!

AND entering upon the New Year I would thank my numerous customers for their liberal patronage and many expressions of the satisfaction the goods sold has given them; and, as in the past, so in the future the motto will be QUALITY FIRST consideration, and the quantity will follow. I am redueing the prices of all WINTER stock for cash, such as

FUR COATS, JACKETS, ROBES, CAPS,
WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR,
CARDIGAN JACKETS, TOP SHIRTS, ETC.,

and during this month will give a DISCOUNT of ten per cent. on all pants purchased for cash, as I want to make way for my Spring Pantings. Some fine lines in Overcoatings and Suitings at

FRED T. WARD'S.
MERCHANT TAILOR.

FELT OVERSHOES!
YOU CAN GET
MEN'S OR BOY'S OVERSHOES
—FOR—
-: $1.00 TO $1.25 PER PAIR! :-
—AT—
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NOTICE.—All Notes and Accounts must be settled before the FIRST OF DECEMBER, 1891.—W. S. MARTIN & CO.

GOOD NEWS

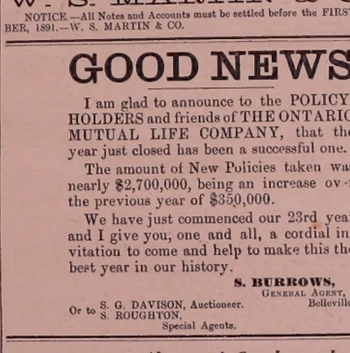
I am glad to announce to the POLICY-HOLDERS and friends of THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE COMPANY, that the year just closed has been a successful one.

The amount of New Policies taken was nearly $2,700,000, being an increase over the previous year of $350,000.

We have just commenced our 23rd year and I give you, one and all, a cordial invitation to come and help to make this the best year in our history.

S. BURROWS,
GENERAL AGENT,
Belleville.

Or to S. G. DAVISON, Auctioneer.
S. ROUGHTON,
Special Agents.



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This great proposition will not last always, and you should take advantage of it at once. The books can be seen at THE NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE, Stirling, Ont.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED

ADDRESS:
JAMES CURRIE, Publisher,
STIRLING - - ONT

The S. S. Convention.

A short time before going to press we received a lengthy report of the S. S. Convention held at Madoc last week, and regret that it having come to hand at so late an hour we have not time or space to give it in full.

Most interesting addresses were given by Mr. D. Torrance Fraser, of Montreal, Rev. C. O. Johnson, of Napanee, Rev. J. Moore, B.A., of Seymour, and Rev. J. M. Gray, of Stirling.

The committee appointed to draft a Constitution for the Association reported through its convener, the Rev. S. Childerhose, B.A., and the report was adopted unanimously by the convention, that (1) The name of the Association shall be The Sabbath School Association of North Hastings and Hungerford. (2) The general object of the Association shall be to promote the usefulness of Sunday Schools within the District by aid of Conventions, Institutes and Normal Classes. (3) All ministers of the Gospel, officers and teachers of Sunday Schools connected with evangelical churches in the District of North Hastings are members of the Association and being present at its meetings may take part in the same. (4) The officers of the Association shall be a President, one or more Vice-Presidents, one or more Secretaries, and a Treasurer, who shall be elected at the Annual Convention of the Association and shall hold office until their successors are appointed. These officers with the Presidents of all local or township Associations within the District shall be the Executive Committee to attend to business in the interval of regular meetings of the Association—Three to form a quorum. (5) The Association shall hold a Convention in some convenient place within the District at least once in each year, such place to be chosen at the Annual Convention or by the Executive Committee. (6) This Constitution may be altered or amended by a two-thirds vote of the Annual Convention on notice of motion given at least one session previous to its adoption.

The Committee on Sabbath School Institutes which consisted of the Rev. Messrs. McFarlane, Moore, Wishart, Childerhose, McCamus, and Messrs. A. F. Wood, and J. G. Foster, reported in favor of asking the Provincial Association to aid in carrying on Institute work in North Hastings, by holding an Institute in the village of Madoc in September next, this report was adopted, and the President and Secretary were instructed to correspond at an early date with the Secretary of the Provincial Association with a view to carrying out the plan of campaign.

A committee was appointed to draft a resolution of sympathy to the Queen and Prince and Princess of Wales respecting the death of Prince Albert Victor. The committee reported a resolution which was carried unanimously.

The Nominating Committee consisted of Rev. Messrs. Gray, McFarlane, and Wishart, Messrs. Wilford, Lindsay Meiklejohn, Wilson, Roberts, Morton, W. J. Meiklejohn, and Foster. By their report, as adopted and the President and Secretary were instructed to correspond at an early date with the Secretary of the Provincial Association with a view to carrying out the plan of campaign.

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President—Rev. J. M. Gray, Stirling.
1st Vice-President—Wm. Mackintosh, I. P. S., Madoc.
2nd Vice-President—G. Easterbrook, Tweed.
3rd Vice-President—W. Meiklejohn, Stirling.
4th Vice-President—Hon. A. F. Wood, Madoc.
Sec.-Treasurer—James Currie, Stirling.
Auditors—L. Meiklejohn and T. G. Chute.
Executive Committee—The officers of the Association and C. G. Wilson, Madoc, R. Bush, Stirling, Geo. Nowlan, Tweed, J. Smith, Queensboro, J. A. Bleakley, Madoc Tp., H. Rollins, Madoc Tp., J. G. Foster, Hunting don, J. R. Morton, Stirling, Geo. Clarke, Hungerford, P. P. Clarke, Limerick, C. Williams, Marmora Township, Geo. Wilson, W. J. Meiklejohn, Rawdon, Thos. Webster, Marmora, Geo. Bartlett, Wellington, Jos. Henderson, Wellington, J. Fuller, Hungerford.

Mr. A. F. Wood, in moving the adoption of the report by which the officers were appointed as above noted, spoke of the appreciation of the labors of Mr. Mackintosh the retiring President of the Association, of regret with which they saw him retire from the position, and the joy with which they would have continued to see in the office if he would but consent to remain, all which he subsequently embodied in a vote of thanks, warmly seconded by the Rev. J. P. Wilson, B. A., and carried by a standing vote.

Votes of thanks were also passed to Rev. C. O. Johnson, Mr. D. Torrance Fraser, and other speakers, and to the families who had entertained the delegates.

The duty of the Association to contribute to the funds of the Provincial Association was brought before the Convention by Messrs. McFarlane and Mackintosh, and the whole amount suggested ($25) was provided for in a few minutes without touching the funds of the Association, the Presbyterian school of Madoc village, offering to pledge itself for five dollars, the Methodist S. S. of Stirling, the Methodist S. S. of Madoc, and the Presbyterian S. S. of Stirling, each immediately forward for a like amount. The Methodist School of Rawdon circuit pledged three dollars, and those of Marmora circuit two dollars more, making up the whole amount.

The Rev. Amos Campbell, of Stirling, by the use of his short and easy way of extracting money from an audience, secured without apparent effort thirty six dollars which more than covered all the expenses of the Convention.

The selection of the place in which the next Convention will be held was left with the Executive Committee, who were instructed to appoint Tweed, if after careful inquiry it should appear that the people of that place earnestly desire to have the Convention of 1893 held there. If not then Stirling is to be selected.

Things Useful to Know.

A new, soft paint brush is a good thing to dust carved furniture with, as the bristles will penetrate the deepest crevices.

Undressed kid gloves may be cleansed by rubbing them with a piece of flannel wash on the hands and hang them out in the air to dry.

To rid one's self of a mole, try to remove it by tying around it white silk thread. It is claimed that the mole will drop off in a few days.

To keep the hair from falling out, use a tonic for the scalp, composed of three parts brandy to one of castor oil, and rub it into the scalp thoroughly with the fingers.

The island of Madagascar has two distinct climates, two classes of natives and two classes of fauna and flora. The island is about the size of France. Along the coast it is tropical and malarious, and the natives are darker and larger than in the interior. The interior is a high table land and mountainous. There the climate is cooler and the natives smaller and lighter in color than on the coast. But in the interior they are more intelligent and here rule the island.

There has been a strong probability of war between the United States and Chili, during the past few weeks on account of the ill-treatment of some American sailors in the streets of Santiago some three months ago. The Chilian government have apparently been slow to make any reparation for the outrages committed, and last Monday President Harrison sent a lengthy message to Congress concerning the matter. A few days previously he had sent an ultimatum to Chili, demanding immediate reparation and apology, and latest despatches state that Chili will apologize, and offer to refer the matter to arbitration. Although the situation appears at present decidedly warlike, we are inclined to the opinion that the matter will be settled without resorting to so extreme a measure.

County Council.

THOS. CROSS ELECTED WARDEN.

The County Council met at the Shire Hall, Belleville, at 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon last.

The Council was called to order by the Clerk, who stated that the first business to be transacted would be the selection of the Warden for the ensuing year.

Mr. Aylsworth stated that although the Clerk had been afflicted, he was pleased to see him at his accustomed place. His intercourse with the Clerk had been pleasing. He saw some of the old members in their accustomed seats, while there were several new faces. He proposed Mr. Thos. Cross, Reeve of Madoc village, to the position of Warden for 1892.

Mr. Martin, Reeve of Stirling village, endorsed the remarks of the previous speaker, and seconded the nomination.

Mr. Hurley said he was a candidate for the position of Warden, but as the majority wished Mr. Cross in that position, he would heartily support him.

There being no other nomination, Mr. Cross was declared elected to the position.

On taking the chair the Warden was applauded. He thanked them for electing him Warden for the year. There were other aspirants for the chair, and it was a great pleasure to him to be elected without opposition. He welcomed all the Council. It was about twenty years ago since he first was elected to fill the office of County Councillor. Then there was no Reeve north of Tudor and Dungannon had no representative in the Council. He had then twenty-three members, now it has thirty-seven. The northern part of the county had progressed rapidly during the past few years and he predicted that it would still continue to improve. He referred to the mineral wealth which was in the northern part of the County. He hoped the same wise management would continue this year as in the past. He hoped the sitting would not be long. Auditors and school trustees would have to be selected and other important business transacted. He would endeavor to fill the position with credit to the County.

Be Useful.

Canada is full of people discontented with the present situation. Some think the industrial system is wrong, others are not satisfied with our legislative machinery. There are yet others who believe the laws have been made in the interest of the few instead of the many. All these would like to see changes made. Changes will not make themselves. Neither are those who put things where they are, likely to voluntarily and spontaneously change them. The motive power must come from those who desire the change. Have those who are discontented done all that they could do to effect the change? It is no use to sit still and grumble. Make your complaints where some one else can hear them. You will be surprised to find how many there are who think just as you do but they did not know it until they heard you say so. As soon as you have found a fellow-thinker, form your society, even if its membership consists of only two. Meet and discuss the way which your views may be spread. You will soon find that the few will be many. It each one in Canada who sees where radical change should be made is the starting point of new things, would just do all that particular person could to remedy the evil, they would all soon be remedied. Let us do our individual duty, and we will get what we want. It is unseemly to be complaining of the existence of wrong, unless you yourself are doing your share to remove it. Make yourself of some benefit to the world and you will be happier for having done so.—*The Factor.*

Stub Ends of Thought.

Pie is prosperity.
Financial wealth is not the greatest.
An empty head is full of vain conceits.
No honey can sweeten the bread of discontent.
There is a good deal of religion in a church collection.
As a rule it requires more time to do little than to do much.
The devil and the love of money are always on speaking terms.
The man who thinks life is a joke sometimes wonders where the laugh comes in.
When Cupid goes traveling he never looks to see whether he has money enough in his pocket to pay expenses.
Some men are born to bachelorhood, some achieve bachelorhood and some have bachelorhood thrust upon them.
A man would be much happier if he could only think of the future and forget the past.
Only those too young to know what happiness is are never unhappy.
The wisest man in the world is the man who knows his weakness. A fool knows his strength.
Though people are too modest to admit it every man is his own hero and every woman her own heroine.
There isn't any hope for a man when he reaches the point where he is not ashamed to have his mother know of his meanness.
There are too many young girls in the world who haven't an ambition that hasn't a man in it.
We are all so tragic in our thoughts—so commonplace in our actions.

Science Notes.

Yeast, it is said, has been successfully tried for typhoid fever, and in cases where it has been used no relapses have followed. It is supposed that the yeast destroys the bacilli in the intestines and so prevents reinfection.

Among recent inventions is an elastic heel made by interposing a piece of pure rubber between the layers of leather in the whole being fastened together by a new method of nailing. It is said to relieve the strain on the muscles and tendons of the leg and to make walking easy.

The pianograph or apparatus for recording tunes which are improvised on the piano is the invention of a Frenchman. It is contained in a small box which is connected with the keys of the piano. The result is noted in black dots on a piece of horrel paper, or a like accompaniment can read the piece as soon as it is played.

It is reported that Lake Timsonis, in Florida, which a few years ago was a mere pool of mysterious matter, is filling up again from some unknown cause.

A St Petersburg despatch says:—Owing to the fact that speculators are amassing wheat in the eastern provinces of Russia to the detriment of thousands of famished people in that part of the empire, the czar has sent the mayor of Moscow to purchase 15,000,000 roubles' worth of rye flour, all of which will be distributed among the starving people. The czar has empowered the mayor to offer a fair price for the flour, and if the speculators refuse to sell at this price he is instructed to confiscate the amount of wheat required.

Extensive experiments have been made in Germany with sawdust that had been treated with acid. The action of the acid is to convert the fine particles of wood into a material that can be moulded into blocks or other form, having an extremely hard surface, and being practically non combustible. The material is said to be stronger than timber and much lighter than either iron or steel, while in point of cheapness it is superior to either wood or metals. Arrangements are being made to manufacture the material on an extensive scale.

What an Old Farmer Says.

This is the advice of an old farmer who has tilled the soil for forty years:—

I am an old man, upward of threescore years, during twoscore of which I have been rich and have all I need; do not owe a dollar; have given my children a good education, and when I am called away shall leave them enough to keep the wolf from the door. My experience has taught me that—

1. One acre of land, well prepared and well-tilled, produced more than two which received only the same amount of labor used on one.

2. One cow, horse, mule, sheep or hog well fed is more profitable than two kept on the same amount necessary to keep one well.

3. One acre of clover or grass is worth more than two of grain where no grass or clover is raised.

4. No farmer who buys oats, corn or wheat, fodder and hay, can keep the sheriff from the door for any length of time.

5. The farmer who never reads the papers, sneers at book farming and improvements, always had a leaky roof, poor stock, broken down fences, and always complains of bad "seasons."

6. The farmer who is above his business and entrusts it to another to manage, soon has no business to attend to.

7. The farmer whose habitual beverage is cold water is healthy, wealthier, and wiser than he who does not refuse to drink.

County and District Items.

Bannockburn is starting a Lodge of Canadian order of Oddfellows.

Rev. S. G. Rorke, of Eldorado, intends taking a trip to the Holy Land.

Mrs. Dr. Orr, an inmate of the house of industry, Kingston, is said to be 106 years of age.

Canniff Haight, near Bloomfield, raised 120 bushels of the American Banner oats from a sowing of three bushels on two acres.

A. W. Morris & Co., of the Port Hope Twine Works, have paid off the $30,000 bond which the citizens guaranteed three years ago.

Eleven thousand dollars has been raised during the past year for the liquidation of the debt upon the Bridgeham street Methodist church, Kingston.

David Mooney, probably the oldest man in Canada, died at Cornwall last week, aged 105 years and 8 months. He was born in County Tyrone, Ireland.

Mrs. Dempsey, a demented woman of Amelianburg, who tried to cut her throat and afterwards threw herself into a well has been discharged from the Kingston asylum and has gone to Michigan with her mother.

A farm hand in the employ of Mr. Walter Gregg, Alnwick, met with an accident a few days ago which will probably end fatally. The unfortunate man was engaged with a team of horses drawing fire wood when the sleigh upset a pile of wood fell on the man and crushing his skull.

In the township of Denbigh, county of Addington, John Graham, of the County of Hastings, while working in one of the Rathbun Company shanties cut his leg very badly. A few days afterwards Neal Huffman, a working in the same shanty, was carried in with both legs broken. Huffman is in a critical condition.

At a temperance convention at Picton last week it was resolved to petition the commissioners and the town council to reduce the number of tavern licenses in the town to four, and to cut off all shop licenses. It was also resolved to take steps to have a local option by-law submitted to a popular vote. A high license resolution was voted down.

W. F. Johnston, of Peterborough, the Crimean and Indian mutiny veteran, who shot himself on Thursday night, putting four bullets in his head, died on Saturday evening at the Nicholls hospital without regaining consciousness. Johnston had four medals, for long service and good conduct, Crimean, Turkish and Indian mutiny medals.

The Norwood *Register* says:—On Saturday Thos. Bolton, of Lakefield, was admitted to the Nicholl's Hospital, Peterborough, suffering from the effects of an accident. On Monday of last week he was splitting wood when the axe slipped, inflicting a deep cut on his left knee. The wound was somewhat neglected, as the man did not think it serious until Saturday, when he was removed to the hospital. Blood poisoning has now set in and there is very little chance of his recovery.

Clark's Jewellery store was burglarized at Tweed on Wednesday night of last week. Mr. Clark shot at the burglar as he was going out of a window with a tray of jewellery. The man said "Oh my God!" and fell, then jumped up and ran west. He was pursued but was not caught. About 3 or 4 miles west he stole a horse, and rode to Mr. Hicks' where he stole a cutter. The pursuers found the cutter smashed at Crookston and the horse in the road. A young man, about 20 years of age, and lately out of the penitentiary, is suspected.

Shortly after 8 o'clock on Monday evening last fire was discovered in the saw mill belonging to Mr. George Easterbrook at Tweed. The flames spread rapidly and in a few minutes the mill and large grain elevator belonging to the same party were in flames, and in a short time the whole was in ashes. The loss is estimated at from $50,000 to $75,000, and only partially covered by insurance. Had it not been for the heroic efforts of the citizens the greater part of the village would have been destroyed. Several parties were more or less injured, but none seriously. The elevator contained a large quanting of grain.

A correspondent writing from Bancroft, says:—Railway matters in the north west are again creating much interest. The Irondale and Bancroft line has a force of between one and two hundred workmen clearing the lines, blasting, etc., and the promise is that it will be completed by next winter. This will place Bancroft in direct communication with Toronto. The Ottawa and Georgian Bay line is now located from the surveyors and assistants to the number of twenty-six who are cutting out their road as they proceed, sufficiently wide enough for a waggon or sleigh. Fence lines when completed will secure all or nearly all the trade of the back part of the county to the injury and loss of the Central Ontario and North Hastings lines. The amount of hard wood timber that would offer for shipment from this district would keep a line busy for a year and hence being now in lessening demand by lumbermen railways are an imperative necessity for the farmers, otherwise a vast exodus of that class is contemplated to the States, where the presence of such energies is better appreciated and their interests better looked after.

One saloon-keeper in Toronto had the good taste and manliness to close his saloon on Christmas day. He said, "I won't open my saloon on Christmas day if any man is born on the anniversary of our Saviour's birth, it won't be in my house." If the State can afford to recognize Christmas as a sacred holiday, why not enforce the closing of all the saloons on that day? The saloon is anything but a public necessity at any time. The law requires that saloons be closed on election day, let us add Christmas, New Years' and Thanksgiving days, or better still, put the traffic under Government control, and thus avoid making fortunes for private men by demoralising our people.

Don't be a Loafer.

Young man, hold on a moment and I'll spoke to. Help your parents of all they have worked to save to leave you after they are dead. Steal horses from a deacon or mules from a farmer when in a hurry. Tell a one-armed consumptive man to his face that he is a liar. Steal all the sugar from a house where they are cooking pie plant. Put tar in the bottom of a hen's nest so that the meditative hen cannot turn her eggs. Drive nails in the boot heels of friends when they are asleep, so they will prick their soles when they put on their shoes. Soak the end of matches in vinegar so they will not ignite. Secure all borrowable items under your finger nails, wash your face and hands, call for her, escort her to meeting, pay her proper attention, and you will make a lady like a gentleman. But don't be a loafer.

The Ontario Legislature will meet on Feb. 11th.

The United States Government crop report shows that the average yield of potatoes per acre in 1891 was a shade less than 94 bushels, against 57½ bushels in 1890 and 76½ bushels in 1889. The quantity first named is the largest average in more than ten years past. The aggregate crop is estimated at 225,000,000 to 230,000,000 bushels, or the largest ever grown in this country.

Several changes have taken place in the Dominion Government during the past week. Hon. M. Bowell has been sworn in as Minister of Militia, Hon. Mr. Haggart as Minister of Customs; and Hon. J. C. Patterson as Secretary of State. Sir Adolphe Caron, who has been Minister of Militia for a number of years has been appointed Postmaster-General,—the position lately held by Hon. John Haggart, now Minister of Railways and Canals.

The British Columbia Mills, Timber and Trading Company, of Vancouver, B.C., will ship this week some large spruce timber for a dredge for the Montreal Harbor Commissioners. One piece is 96 inches square and 63 feet long; three pieces 36 inches square and 68 feet long; five pieces 14 by 16 inches and 80 feet long, and 12 other pieces over 50 feet long. These cars are required for the longest pieces, which are labelled "British Columbia toothpicks." Those are the largest pieces ever shipped from the province.

Secretary Tracy, of the U. S. Navy, boasts, in the event of war, that the new American fleet will, within thirty days, wipe the Chilian navy out of existence. This reads very like the prediction, made early in the sixties, that Northern volunteers would, within ninety days from the date of enlistment, over-run the whole of Dixie. And, if war does come, the boast of to-day will be as sadly belied as was the prophecy of thirty years ago. A people who fought nine years for their independence—and who were beaten out of their boots a dozen times during that period, but had not sense enough to know it—are not going to succumb before the first blow even of so great a power as the United States.

The initial article in the *New England Magazine* for February is a beautifully illustrated description of the work of Corot the great French painter. It is written by his godson, Camille Pelletan, whose family was intimate with the artist and his family for a number of years. The article contains data and anecdotes of Corot never before made public. M. Lamont Brown furnishes a fine engravine of "Corot at Work," for the frontispiece and other engravings in the body of the article. "Letters of Wendell Phillips to Lydia Maria Child" will recall many memories of the great orator. All interested in the material development of New England will turn to George A. Rich's article on "The Granite Industry in New England," which is illustrated by Louis A. Holman and J. H. Hatfield. Walter Blackburn Harte contributes a critical estimate of Walt Whitman's work and poems, and a short story of journalistic life called "John Parmenter's Protege." It has a very unexpected denouement. Readers who have found amusement in Mr. Harte's "In a Corner" and Dudley's "Run of his Mill" will be sure curiosity. Sam. T. Clover writes a clever article on "The Prairies and Cowboys of Dakota." It is finely illustrated, and is sprinkled throughout with original verse descriptive of the prairies. Storrs's story "Salem Witchcraft," is continued, and the fine illustrations by Jo. H. Hatfield add greatly to the attractiveness. Caroline Hazard contributes a story, "A Tale of Narragansett," which is well illustrated by H Martin Beal, and A. P. Brown writes another with story by Will Brown writes another with story by Will Brown. Rev. C. M. Lamson writes on the "Churches of Worcester." Albert B. Smith gives a good idea of the way we are viewed by those who stayed at home in "A Country Boy's Recollections of the War." The Monthly Gossip department of light, humorous, and social verse is very entertaining in this number.

REASONABLE!

A few reasons why we are able to buy Goods more cheaply than our neighbors:

1st. We buy from the makers in Great Britain and the Continent and thus save the wholesalemen's profit.

2nd. We buy for cash, thus saving the cash discount.

3rd. Mr. Ritchie visits the markets of the world twice a year, and personally selects our Goods, thereby securing the class most suitable for our trade

Don't be afraid to come in and see us. We keep our doors open for the purpose of serving you, and we are certain that it will be to your interest to trade with us.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
BELLEVILLE.

COME

And give us a call and take a look through our stock. Our 97 piece Dinner & Tea Sets are very nice. We are selling them at $13. We also have something much nicer in China Sets, $5 and upwards.

GROCERIES.

Our TIGER TEA is giving good satisfaction. Call and try it. Best grades of Sugars, Canned Goods, and all staple lines kept in stock. 28 pounds of Raisins for $1.00.

All Farm Produce taken in exchange.

G. L. SCOTT
CONLEY BLOCK.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

Two colored delinquents in Raleigh, N.C., were recently condemned to receive thirty-nine lashes each, and spectators were admitted to witness the whipping at 25 cents a head. The gate receipts went to the prisoners, as a salve for their wounds probably.

A law is to be passed in Costa Rica making the sale to foreigners of Indian antiquities collected in the republic a crime punishable with severe penalties. A similar law is to be passed in Ecuador.

Senor Mota, a moral reformer who is Mayor of Mosquera, a town in the United States of Colombia, has decreed that women arrested for disorderly conduct in his bailiwick shall have their heads shaven before they are set at liberty again.

The official figures for the French vintage show 30,000,000 hectolitres, nearly 3,000,000 more than in 1890. The cider crop was 2,000,000 less than in 1890.

The gold medal given to Virchow on his seventieth birthday was the largest ever made. It weighs nearly six pounds, and the metal alone is worth $1,750.

There is to be a new Prussian throne. Frederick I. had one, but Napoleon took it off and melted it, and there are only now two small chairs of small value.

Several large Vienna bankers and manufacturers announce that they will prohibit all their employees from going to the races during the coming spring season.

The high priests of Persia who forbade smoking in order to break up the tobacco monopoly, have triumphed. The monopoly has been officially abolished.

In the scholastic year 1890-91 St. Petersburg had 239 primary schools, with 24,000 pupils. This year the number of schools is 287 and the number of attending pupils 13,042. This includes 120 female schools, with an attendance of 5,703.

The conductors of all the street cars, omnibuses, and other vehicles for public accommodation in Warsaw, in that part of the city between Novaya Prospect and the suburb of Brudno are women, and fulfil their duties more accurately and to the better satisfaction of the public than men.

On Dec. 31 at midnight, by a new law, Vienna suddenly expanded from an acre of 55 square kilometres to 178 square kilometres, or half the size of London and three times as large as Berlin, with a population of 1,300,000.

German authors have petitioned the Reichstag to afford them the protection in the United States now enjoyed by French, British, Belgian, and Swiss authors. The petitioners urge the Government to make at once the declaration required by the Copyright law, that hereafter American authors will enjoy the same rights in Germany as German authors.

The higher education of women is making great progress in Sweden. The number of women students in the universities there is now large and is constantly increasing. There are eighteen women students in the Upsala University, thirteen in Lund, and eight women are studying medicine in the Carolinake.

London is rather slow in adopting improvements. It is only recently that any use has been made of the telephone. The City Council is now considering the introduction of police patrol wagon, so well known in great London, and in other American cities, and there is a good prospect that this summary method of removing drunken and disorderly persons will be adopted.

The *North German Gazette* semi-officially denies the rumor that a conference is to be held here with a view to negotiating a commercial treaty with Russia. It declares that no delegates have arrived, and that no project of the kind has been put forth from any responsible quarter.

The project for a vast national exhibition to be held in Berlin is not approved by the provinces, where nothing but an international fair is in favor. The committee on the subject, with one opposing vote, has accordingly resolved that the exhibition shall be international in scope, if possible, and be held probably in 1896.

A movement to abolish the "annoying anachronism" of church-bell ringing is talked of in San Francisco. The report of that city contends that the bell-ringer has only good a right to use steam whistles, as the churches have to use bells, more especially as the latter were used not, in announcing their performances, to wake people before daylight in the morning.

A Methodist church has been closed in Vienna because one of the articles of its belief denounced masses as blasphemous fables and dangerous deceits." These were constitute an insult to "one of the religions recognized by the state." These words, however, come from the articles of the Church of England.

Giuseppina Robbia, considered to be the most beautiful ballet dancers in Italy, fell unconscious during her performance at the Teatro Savigliano in Turin about two weeks ago. Two doctors in the audience hurried to her aid, but she died in the glare of the footlights. In the confusion that followed to lower the curtain, so the whole house witnessed the scene.

Odessa is overflooded this year with Chinese tea. The reason thereof is that the Russian tea merchants will no longer buy their wares through the English firms in China, and import it direct, and the English merchants on the other hand, losing the Russian trade, have centered their activity in Ceylon tea, which are not used in Russia. The greater part of the Ceylon tea crop this year, therefore, is accumulated in Odessa.

A bottle filled with whiskey by a New York liquor dealer and sealed to sea by a New Yorker bound for Europe has come back the liquor dealer again after many months and through a strange channel. A friend of the traveller affirms that the bottle, emptied of its contents, was thrown overboard while the ship was still far from shore, but the liquor dealer is equally positive that the bottle came back to him in case of rum imported from the West Indies.

The cold weather and heavy snow storms in New Mexico this winter have been unprecedented. Many ponds in Grant County have been frozen over, some of which has not happened certainly in nine or ten years. Many fat antelope have been killed near Maxwell City. The animals, being unable to get away on account of the deep snow. Heavy snow storms have been general in the West. A large portion of the Rocky Mountains, on the regular route, are said to be drifted to a depth of thirty-five feet and more. Snowslides, with loss of life, have been numerous.

The Minister of the Interior has detailed a special Tchinovnik to enquire into the affairs of the Mohammedan colonization among the Tsars of the Grimea. He proposes to enforce there the same law by which the Mohammedans of Orenburg are governed, according to which every mulla, kadi, katin and other dignitary of the Mohammedan profession must be a scholar of the Russian language and make his reports to the Government in that tongue.

Berlin is to have shortly a crematory erected at the city's cost in the Friedrichsfeld Cemetery, where bodies of the poor and unknown and of the subjects of unexplained investigation at clinics and hospitals will be reduced to ashes. The bodies from the anatomical tables also will be cremated, 1,000 annually. To further this practice the Berlin Society for Cremation has petitioned the Parliamentary Commission on Civil Code that the choice between burial and cremation granted hereafter to every German citizen.

A late census of the city of Lima, Peru, shows it to have a population of 103,956, of which 49,359 are males and 54,100 are females; 70,981 of the inhabitants can read and 32,975 can neither read nor write. A singular reversal of the relative proportion in numbers of the sexes is shown by comparison with previous enumerations. "In 1876 the census showed the city to have 4,422 more males than females while the present census shows that the females outnumber the males by 4,756.

A missionary, who has arrived on the coast from the interior of Africa, says that one of the Europeans who took part in the disastrous battle between the Zarcwsky expedition and the Wahehe natives, is now a prisoner in the hands of the Wahehe. Scattered through Africa are white men who are in bondage or have voluntarily taken up their residence there. Dr. Nachtigal's servant is an example. He deserted his master in the Soudan, and at last accounts he was living near lake Tchad, the only white man in that part of Africa.

Paris courts are likely soon to hear the echo of the recent conflict in Chili. Last February three admirers of Balmaceda ordered in Paris three umbrellas for him and his family. Each umbrella was to have a solid gold handle, and was to cost $300. All three were shipped in August, that they might be presented this Christmas. When they arrived they were charged with about the freight and tariff charges due on them, Balmaceda's star had faded, so that his three friends decided to make no presents to his family and refused to pay the bill. The manufacturer will sue for $1,400.

The newspaper war between Bavaria and and Prussia is not without cause, and looks like a renewal of the empire. It is true that and shows how much jealousy and discontent is rankling in the second largest Federal State. It is now declared that the report that the Inspector-Generalship of the army was offered to a Bavarian Prince and declined for him by the Regent is untrue. The controversy now in full swing will scarcely encourage the Kaiser to offer the two susceptible Bavarians anything. The conditions he might offer would probably only arouse the dormant passions of 1866.

The primary public schools of Moscow are more favorably situated than those of the other cities of Russia. While in that city, as elsewhere, and especially in the villages, one teacher has sometimes to instruct in two or in three classes of various degrees of scholarship, in the Moscow schools every degree has its own teacher. The development of the Moscow school, however, is not adequate to the increase of the population of the city, and many children have to be refused admission into the schools for want of accomodation. Every school has three grades. On the average, 60 per cent of the number of pupils attending graduate in the third grade; the others quit school before they attain it. Taking into consideration the entire number of children of the lower classes of society for whom these schools are established, only about 50 per cent. of them enjoy the advantages of a primary education.

A private belonging to the garrison of Morchingen, Germany, near the French frontier, recently stole the treasury of his regiment and escaped with it to Nancy. There he made an open and profuse display of his ill-gotten gains, and lived riotously without disguise. Demand has been made for his extradition, but the authorities of Nancy professes to know nothing of the fugitive, and refuses to facilitate the extradition in any manner. The German War Department is furious over the affair, fearing that the example will have a demoralizing effect on frontier garrisons. It is thought that the good faith of the French Government in the business, that France is strongly confident in her own strength or in Germany's worship of peace.

Dnevnik of Sarstov says that the Government will requisition all the stores of grain withheld from the market produced a salutary effect upon the prices. Some of the big firms are anxious to sell out their stores of grain, and will not buy any new parties from the middlemen. The activity of the latter is consequently checked, and the landowners having grain in store must bring it directly to the market. But *Dnevnik* doubts whether this will be productive of permanent good results. It believes that a supplementary relief which the "sequestration" rumor afford to the grain market will be fraught with evil consequences. The middlemen, or something like them, will succeed to the millions of the starving; the capital now invested in grain will seek activity elsewhere, perhaps in foreign trade; and in the whole, the country will be the gainer saved by the cheapening of grain will be lost because a large proportion of the stores of farmers who know not how or have not the means to, forward them into the market must get spoilt and wasted.

What Incense is Made Of.

The incense ordered for the service of the tabernacle, to be burned in a censer and on the altar, consisted of stacte, onycha, galbanum and frankincense in equal parts. Stacte, which is the Greek translation of the Hebrew word nataph, signifies a liquid exudation, or something fluid. Myrrh seems it as the natural exudation of the myrrh tree, flowing without the tree being punctured, and more esteemed than the myrrh itself. Theophrastus mentions two different sorts of myrrh, one liquid and one solid. Onycha is the Hebrew Schecheleth, "odiferous shell." It is the operculum of a species of strombus, formerly well known in Europe under the name of blatta byzantina, found in the Mediterranean and in the Red Sea, from which latter the Israelites no doubt procured it. It is occasionally to be seen at the Custom House of Bombay, where it is imported to burn with incense in the temples, not so much on account of any pleasing odour of its own as for bring out the odour of other perfumes. It is a white, transparent shell, resembling in shape the human finger-nail; hence the Greek name onyx, finger-nail. It is generally believed that the fish inhabiting this shell acquires its peculiar odour by feeding on a species of Indian nard. The word galbanum signifies something unctuous, and evidently applies to a balsam. According to some authorities it is a fine sort of gum ammoniacum found on Mount Amomus in Syria, differing entirely from the ordinary galbanum now used in medicine, of which the odour is anything but sweet. But the balsam of the world does not change, and if we, in our day, find no sweetness in galbanum, saffron and spikenard, it is no reason why Orientals should not find some now. At the present day the Persians call asafœtida "the food of the gods," the Russians put it in caviare, and the Esquimaux in train oil.

Canada's World's Fair Commissioner.

Prof. Saunders, director of experimental farms, Ottawa, has been appointed by the Dominion Government Commissioner to the World's Fair for Canada. He says that while this appointment will entail a large amount of extra work he hopes, from his being in a position of thorough touch with the different Departments of Agriculture throughout the Dominion, that his task will be rendered easier than under other circumstances. While it is premature to make any forecast of the completeness with which Canada will be represented by an exhibit as full and opulent in every respect as the magnificient resources of the Dominion would demand. The final exhibit, he thinks, should be especially strong, and should be one that would open the eyes of the citizens of the Republic to the south of us. He thinks also the high est importance to the live-stock exhibit, which will require to be all the more excellent on account of the keen competition which the cattle of the Western States and provinces will offer. On the result will depend considerably the continuation of the prestige of Canadian cattle. The Dominion Live Stock Association will probably be called upon to make the selections, and he expects every co-operation from this energetic body, whose interests will demand the best representation possible. Dairy produce, the professor thinks, will make a capital display, and in this department he will have the advantage of Prof. Robertson's invaluable aid and assistance. He anticipates, of course, that the Dominion Government will pay the transportation of the exhibits, and thus foster and encourage as magnificent a display as the country can make.

HOUSEHOLD.

The Happy Housewife's Song.

MONDAY.

The clothes I rub, and rinse out and wring.
And harbor no care or sorrow;
Assured while they hang in the freshening breeze,
That they'll well done for the morrow.

TUESDAY.

The garments pure I sprinkle and fold,
With never a trace of sorrow;
And merrily sing as the iron I swing,
This task is soon done for the morrow.

WEDNESDAY.

As the dough I knead in shiny loaves,
My song is a cheerful one;
My hearty darling they eat and live;
So gladly I toil for the morrow.

THURSDAY.

The needle I ply, with whirling wheel,
While viewing garments so deftly made
To cover my loved ones to-morrow.

FRIDAY.

As the grime and dust I sweep away,
My mind is at rest, and cheerful;
For deadly disease which lurks therein,
Is routed to-day, for to-morrow.

SATURDAY.

The nourishing food I mix and stir,
And bake for the morrow.
Enters my life of labor for love,
Sweet rest cometh sure on the morrow.

Rules for Young Housekeepers.

1. A dining-room must be in perfect order before breakfast is served.

2. A waitress is responsible for the heat of the dishes which she takes from the kitchen. If too hot she must cool them; if not hot enough, she must set them back.

3. Coffee and hot milk must be kept at the right temperature to preserve their best flavor.

4. Water must be free and cool.

5. Butter must not be served as soon as to become soft and oily.

6. Bread must be freshly cut.

7. Glasses must be kept filled.

8. Nothing but an unexpected extra should ever be asked for.

9. Everything must be passed at the left, placed at the right.

10. In clearing the table food must be first removed; then soiled china, glass, silver and cutlery; then cruets.

11. Everything relating to one course must be removed before serving another course.—[Good Housekeeping.

Pin Points.

The human skeleton consists of more than two hundred distinct bones.

Difficulty and danger add zest to sport. They are dreaded when they must be met to obtain a livelihood.

When making sausages make a part into small cakes and the remainder put in long white cotton bags twelve inches long and five inches wide. These bags are hung in a dry, cool place to use later.

For doughnuts take one cup of sugar, a tablespoonful of lard, one egg, one cup of sweet milk, a little salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and flour enough to make a soft dough to roll out.

To cover the nauseous taste of castor or codliver oil put a tablespoonful of strained orange juice in a wineglass, pour the oil into this, add a little sugar, and then squeeze a few drops of the juice upon the oil and upon the edge of the glass.

Tumblers, wine, and other glasses may be cleaned beautifully by a pinch of powdered pumice stone placed in a vessel of cold water and gradually bringing it to a hard boiling point, care being taken to place a cloth between the glasses and the vessel in which they are boiled, to prevent them from being injured during ebullition. Or they may be placed in a very hot oven and allowed gradually to grow cold.

In Indian clothing much harm is done by wearing tight bands round the waist. They press on a part of the body containing very delicate and important organs, which, if pressed out of shape, cause much pain and illness, that no doctor can cure. A great weight of petticoats, too, hanging from the waist and not from the shoulders, also, if worn, should be put above the knee, and should never be worn very tight, as they press on the blood vessels, and frequently cause swollen or varicose veins.

QUEER THINGS IN HORNS.

As Different from Cows and Other Ordinary Horns as from the Fabled Unicorn.

"There are a good many queer things to be told about horns," says Osteologist Lucas. "Take the horn of the rhinoceros, for example. It is nothing more than a protuberance composed of agglutinated hair. You cut it in two, and, examining its structure under the microscope, and, examining its texture, you find that it is cultivated entirely of little tubes resembling hair tubes. Of course these are not themselves hairs, but the structure is the same. The horns of the African rhinoceros sometimes grow to the length of four feet. From them the Dutch Boers make ramrods and other articles. You may remember that the handle of the ax used by Washington in "chopping down the main" was a rhinoceros horn. In old times rhinoceros horns were employed for drinking cups by royal personages, the notion being that poison placed in them would show itself by bubbling. There may have been some truth in the idea, inasmuch as many of the ancient poisons were acids and they would decompose the horny material very quickly.

"Several species of rhinoceroses, now extinct and only found in a fossil state, used to exist where Paris now stands. The name meaning as it does 'horned nose,' is rather a misnomer in their case. Several kinds of rhinoceros in Africa have two horns, one behind the other, but the Indian rhinoceros, known as the dycerathecium, had a pair of horns on its nose side by side. Many of the giant reptiles of long ago had enormous horns. The Triceratops knows the fact, the ceratops had a big horn over each eye and a little one on its nose. The dinoceras and the tinoceras, gigantic mammoths of the tertiary period, had bunches of bony prominences on their heads which are believed to have supported horns. However, the material of which horn is composed of quickly decays, leaving large deposits of gelatinous and other animal matter, so that these appendages are apt to be found absent when the fossil bones of beasts which had them are found. Some fossils have horns, and the rest are usually outgrowths of bone on their heads. The box-fish, which inhabits the warm waters of the globe—a little fellow 6 or 8 inches long—has horns about a quarter of an inch long. Birds have horns also sometimes. The horned screamer (which is related to the duck) has a single horn attached to its skull, springing from a bony protuberance and pointing forward. It is really a modified feather, though a true horn.

"Plenty of reptiles have horns. Lizards are very commonly provided with them. There are chameleons with three horns like the ancient triceratops. Horned toads have a sort of crest of four horns on the back of their heads. There is a small African snake which has two horns. No horned tortoise now exists, but a fossil specimen was found on the island of Cuba, and in the island in the Southern Pacific, which had four horns on its crest, and resembles a cross between a horned toad and a snapping turtle. Doubtless you have heard of human beings with horns. Such appendages in their case are abnormal developments of bone."

Not So Deaf After All.

When the September term of the District court opened yesterday, says the Omaha *World-Herald*, there was one among the jurors who asked to be excused. John Doe is not his name, but it goes here.

"What is your name?" asked Judge Doe.

"John Doe," was the reply.

"Do you want to be excused from duty?" inquired the judge.

"Hey? You'll have to talk a little louder, judge. I'm a little hard of hearing," said Mr. Doe.

Judge Davis repeated the question, and Mr. Doe replied:

"No, sir; I don't want to serve."

"What excuse have you?"

"Well, judge, I'm hard o' hearing, and I'm afraid it would be useless for me to try to serve."

"Can you hear an ordinary conversation at home?" asked the judge.

"Hey?" remarked Doe, placing his hand behind his ear.

"Say, can you hear an ordinary conversational tone of voice?" asked the judge, pitching his voice a little higher.

"Well, it bothers me some," said Doe.

"Well," said Judge Davis in a low tone of voice, "I guess we will have to excuse you if you can't hear well."

Low as the tone was, Doe heard it, and he started away with a pleasant smile twinkling about his face.

"Wait, Mr. Doe," said Judge Davis, "I guess if you can hear that you can hear well enough to serve as a juror. We cannot excuse you."

And John Doe collapsed and fell into the nearest chair.

At a Marriage License Window in New York.

It was on Friday that I visited the marriage license window, and then I was informed that any other day of the week except Sunday would have been better, because those who are even a little superstitious do not visit the window on that much slandered day. As many superstitious persons go much farther than that, for one couple upon hearing a band pass the window playing a funeral march at the head of a procession, refused to take out the license until another day. And Mr. Salmonson says that on another occasion a young man inquired whether he thought it would rain before night. The sky looked threatening, and the clerk said he thought rain might fall.

"Then I will come on another day," said the timid applicant. "It would be bad luck if it rained on the day I get my license."

I could not help wondering what must be the scene on the busiest days. Saturdays or the days preceding national festivals, for though it was Friday, there was no pause in the business at the window. As quickly as one man got his permit, another took his place. Only two women came to the window—prospective husbands. There is no need for any of the fair sex to go to the window, and, as a rule, it is only the humbler or more ignorant ones who do so concerning the affair of love.

In taking an oath as to the truth of what has been said, all must do, it is noticed that many laborers from Protestant Europe raise three fingers to represent the Trinity instead of one hand as we do; but one man on being asked to raise his hand, lifted both arms above his head. He was a professional criminal, accustomed to being examined by officers of the law. Young Americans are usually in a hurry; they want to know if they have to attend to it at once. They spoil blank after blank in a vain endeavor to sign their full names, and they explain that for years they have abbreviated their signatures in the belief that writing out their hands refuse to break the old habit. One man is said to have signed himself, "Smith & Co."

The Slavs and the French Canadians are the most illiterate applicants at the window. Many seem to have had no schooling. Irishmen and Germans are the most apt at the fact. Some appear with their right hand bandaged, while others give the impression of having attended the art of printing merely by the letters of their names and no more. Many of the Hebrews can only write their names in Hebrew characters. They are the most deferential of applicants. Sometimes they knock at the open door, and, being bidden to enter, stand at a distance uncovered. They come direct from their synagogue, many of them having white cotton sweetheart beside them. Those who are most strict will not touch pen and ink on the Saturday, though they come on that day. Irishmen are the most facetious, and apt to tease them, calling them "victims" and saying that one stroke of the pen will destroy their liberty. The Irish are the ones who most frequently bring their wives.

When a man strides up and produces his discharge from the army and a double set of certificates of birth vaccination, the clerk says he knows the applicant to be a German, who will be surprised to learn that a man may marry in America without being vaccinated. The Germans are apt to bring their brides and their witnesses, who laugh and jest all the time that the permit is being drawn up. The young Bohemian man is the male friends come freshly bebered and with white gloves and flowers in their coats add lapels. When the Italians come, the families of both parties to the match are apt to be with them in a swarm. The women arrive with their babies, and the bride's mother, while giving consent for her sixteen-year-old daughter to marry, explains that she is still younger when she was married. The Scandinavians bring many their own kind, but the clerks and scribes are more liberal. There are Swedes whose religious scruples permit them either to take an oath or to "affirm," and while they go to distant states, where permits are not required, when they wish to get married.

It was easy to see in one morning's visit that a marriage license was a very queer place, and one at which human nature is bared to official inspection as it seldom is in any other government office. Either comes the gossip to ask whether certain ladies whose names were published the other day have yet got married; to ask what sort of a looking man, living on Cook ave., is come to wed with Susie Todd, was he tall and light or stout and dark? And hither come angry mothers to say that no permit should have been issued to their daughter, who are not so old as was said. They ask how the law can be invoked to punish the offending bridegrooms. But there are other bride who come to ask whether certain ladies, whose names were published the other day as very fat

A MEMORABLE SWIM.

BY W. CLARK RUSSELL.

These thoughts swept with the speed of a dream through my head. I cried aloud in a voice of bitter despair—as acutely realizing now the murderous villain's intention as though I had spent an hour in deliberation—"For God's sake do not leave me here to drown. Take what you want; take all that I have. Have mercy upon me. Let me reach your boat and rest!"

He continued to row, with his face averted from me, and I was near enough to him to easily observe the infernal and diabolical expression that now sat upon his dark countenance as he stared in silence toward the land. I turned upon my back to rest myself, and all the while my feverishly beating heart seemed to be saying: "What is to be done? Must you drown? You are not two miles from the shore. Dauntless swimmers at that distance! Rest awhile on your back, and then strike out like a man. You have no other chance for your life. That demon yonder intends that you shall drown. He will execrate the booty he means to take out of your pockets, and will row ashore and put on a face of consternation, and report that when you were overboard you were seized with cramp, and sank on a sudden like a stone.

Whilst I thus lay upon my back, besieged by the most dreadful thoughts, half mad with wrath and with despair, the boatman sculled back to me, and putting the blade of his left oar upon my breast, threatened, if I struck at the idea of submerging me. I grasped the oar, and held it with the tenacity of a dying man. He could not shake me off. His right oar he kept in his hand and went overboard; the boat swayed dangerously. My desire, indeed, was to capsize, because I should have the ruffian at an advantage if I could get him into the water, heavily clad as he was, even though he should be as expert a swimmer as I; and then these would be the boat's hands to, because being light and without ballast, even if she filled she would not sink. Furthermore, there was the certainty of our situation being witnessed from the coast, and of help being despatched forthwith.

It might have been that he feared the boat would capsize, and it might have been that he guessed we should be presently observed through some telescope levelled at us from the pier or cliffe. He suddenly cried, with a furious curse, "Get in, get in!" and letting go his oar, he dragged me into the boat, flinging me from him so that I fell over an afterthwart, and lay for a few moments breathless and almost unconscious in the bottom of the boat. But I saw him take his oar over and manœuvred the wherry so as to recover the other oar, which done, he adjusted himself on his seat and fell to rowing in a course parallel with the coast. I rose, trembling in every limb. The shock had been terrible, my rescue a miracle. seemed to feel the hand of death cold upon my heart even as I struggled on to my feet; and still I was in dire peril—alone with a powerful, muscular ruffian, who, having already attempted my life, and now, in self-defence, to silence my testimony against him, renew his murderous effort in another direction. With an exhausted hand I passed a wet over my head, and then called to myself. Meanwhile not a word was uttered. The man eyed me with ferocity, and his under-lip moved as though he were rehearsing some thoughts to himself in an Arabic jargon. We still continued to be the only boat upon the water. The great steamer had long since passed out of sight, and upon the horizon the few sails that scarcely propelled by the languid breath of the air that was slowly weakening as the sun gained in power.

At last I said to the man, "Where are you going?"

"That's my business," he answered.

"Where are you taking me to?" I exclaimed.

He fastened his staring, gleaming eyes upon me and answered, "I'm going to put you ashore."

"But you are not rowing the boat in the direction of the town."

"I know I'm not."

"I wish you to set me ashore at the place where we started from."

"Ye may want," he replied, pausing upon his oars to advance his head toward me as he spoke, as though, in another moment, he would leap upon me.

"Do you fear I will charge you with the crime you have attempted?" said I. "If you will set me ashore in safety I swear not to say a word upon what has happened."

"I'm going to set ye ashore," he exclaimed.

"But where?"

He flung his villainous head backward toward the sea over the bows of his boat and said, "You'll be finding out afore long."

"Ah," thought I, "if I had but a knife, if I had but any sort of weapon that I could furtively draw forth and instantly employ!"

The line of coast ran away down on the left-hand side. The nearest town in the direction the boatman was taking would be some miles distant from the place in which I was staying. The cliffe gradually rose to an altitude of hard upon a hundred feet, with many indents and little coves; but the face of them as it appeared was steep and yet more precipitous, and in places the rocks stood abrupt and clean as the side of a wall. When the harbor we had quitted was out of sight, and the little group of houses on our side hidden by the bend of the cliffs, the boatman took a swift look over his shoulder, then slightly changed the course of the boat, making her head at last for the coast to a sort of bight of it, as it seemed, formed by an angular projection of the huge, iron faced seatarrace, so that it looked as if the land ended where that point of coast stood, for the horizon went to it, and we were not far enough out to see the sweep of land beyond.

That the boatman designed some diabolical act I did not doubt, but I could not imagine what form it was to take. He meant to set me ashore, he said. Did he intend to land and then murder me; for land was at some lonely bight or cave, and there fall upon me and slay me? No, I did not believe that. If he intended to make away with me for the sake of money and jewelry, it would be his business to provide that I should appear to have been drowned by accident or have been murdered by others for my disappearance? Or if my body should be discovered, marks of a devilish outrage were visible upon it, what answer would he be able to make to the charge of having murdered me?

But what, then, did he mean to do? To set me ashore? In that case I should be able to walk home and report what had happened. Did he mean to return to the town that he belonged to? That could not signify, for let him make for any port that he chose, his capture was inevitable.

He swept the boat in rapidly to the coast, heading her for a curvature in the land that might have passed for a miniature bay. The sea remained a blank, save for those dim and distant sails upon the horizon. The water washed to the foot of the coast; but in the little bay for which the ruffian was aiming I could perceive, as the boat rose on the slight swell that was now running, the glitter of sand. Nothing stirred on the heights; we were now within a quarter of a mile, but not a moving object was visible. He continued to row until the boat was in the embrace of the bay. The dark cliffs scarcely rose to a compart to high over head, and at either extremity of the curve of the bay, at the point of either horn of it, there was a little play of surf. The man threw in his oars and stood up.

"Give me that watch and chain of yours!" he shouted.

I rose to my feet.

"Give me that watch and chain," he roared again, and thrusting his great dark hand into his breeches pocket, he whipped out a big clasp-knife, which he opened. "No trouble," he exclaimed, "or I'll cut your throat."

I placed the watch and chain down upon a thwart, and he pocketed them.

"Now pull out all the money you have,"

This I did and he took the coins and put them in his pocket.

"pull off that ring."

This I also did. He eyed me all over, still grasping the knife. Then looking toward the beach, he said, "That's where I'm going to land ye. You're a good swimmer. Jump overboard."

"If you land me there," said I, "I shall be drowned. The water's rising, and those rocks are not to be climbed."

"Jump overboard!" said he, with a mencing flourish of his knife.

"It is a bit of a swim as yet," said I. "I am sick and without strength. For God's sake put me a little closer to the beach that I may have a chance for life."

He hesitated a moment then stooped to pick up an oar. In that instant I bounded upon him, impelled by the unmanning agony of mind I was in, by what I may truly call that terrific impules of the despair that was upon me. I leapt the thwart with the intention of striking a full cry and ere he could lift his eyes I had put my shoulder to his side and hove him into the water. Then, leaping to the bow, I pulled the boat's head round, shipped the other oar betwixt the thole-pins, and pulled out of the bay with all my might.

Before the point of cliffe had shut out the bay, I caught sight of his head. The fellow was swimming, and swimming strongly, toward the curve of the sand at the foot of the cliff. I saw and heard the oar he had left behind and intended for me. Having gained the sand, I should have been imprisoned by the water; but the tide was making fast, and when the floor of the bay is full with the sea-land stood some feet above the level of the sand. There was not as accessible piece of jutting rock—nothing for the hand to grasp, nor for the foot to support—within a mile of the point of the perpendicular steep. Therefore I must inevitably have been drowned. And what story should the ruffian have invented to account for my disappearance? I resolved on this: that he would have leisurely rowed back to the harbor, moored his boat, and lounged upon the pier, as his custom was, without uttering a syllable about me, unless, indeed, he had been observed to row me out in his boat in the morning, and should be asked what had become of me. Supposing the question put, he would answer that at my request he had set me ashore some two or three miles down the coast, as I desired to walk home by the cliffs and the cliffs. Who could have disproved this? It must have been readily credited. It was a thing that was again and again happening. And now imagine me left by the ruffian on the beach of the little bay where he had compelled me to swim ashore! There would have been an inquest: it would be ascertained that I was the gentleman whom the gypsy boatman had set ashore. What more probable, then, than that I should have changed my mind, have attempted to make my way home in my ignorance of the neighborhood, by way of the beach, instead of by way of the cliffs, and so perished?

These thoughts occupied my mind as I rowed the wherry in the direction of the harbor. To pull for it was the wish for; I was sensible of a horrid distraction of fear, as though it were in the power of the ruffian to pursue me, to arrest the boat, to enter the harbor and forestall me. I scarcely noticed by the languid breath of the air that was slowly weakening as the sun gained in power.

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"It is a bit of a swim as yet," said I. "I am sick and without strength. For God's sake put me a little closer to the beach that I may have a chance for life."

He hesitated a moment then stooped to pick up an oar. In that instant I bounded upon him, impelled by the unmanning agony of mind I was in, by what I may truly call that terrific impules of the despair that was upon me. I leapt the thwart with the intention of striking a full cry and ere he could lift his eyes I had put my shoulder to his side and hove him into the water. Then, leaping to the bow, I pulled the boat's head round, shipped the other oar betwixt the thole-pins, and pulled out of the bay with all my might.

Before the point of cliffe had shut out the bay, I caught sight of his head. The fellow was swimming, and swimming strongly, toward the curve of the sand at the foot of the cliff. I saw and heard the oar he had left behind and intended for me. Having gained the sand, I should have been imprisoned by the water; but the tide was making fast, and when the floor of the bay is full with the sea-land stood some feet above the level of the sand. There was not as accessible piece of jutting rock—nothing for the hand to grasp, nor for the foot to support—within a mile of the point of the perpendicular steep. Therefore I must inevitably have been drowned. And what story should the ruffian have invented to account for my disappearance? I resolved on this: that he would have leisurely rowed back to the harbor, moored his boat, and lounged upon the pier, as his custom was, without uttering a syllable about me, unless, indeed, he had been observed to row me out in his boat in the morning, and should be asked what had become of me. Supposing the question put, he would answer that at my request he had set me ashore some two or three miles down the coast, as I desired to walk home by the cliffs and the cliffs. Who could have disproved this? It must have been readily credited. It was a thing that was again and again happening. And now imagine me left by the ruffian on the beach of the little bay where he had compelled me to swim ashore! There would have been an inquest: it would be ascertained that I was the gentleman whom the gypsy boatman had set ashore. What more probable, then, than that I should have changed my mind, have attempted to make my way home in my ignorance of the neighborhood, by way of the beach, instead of by way of the cliffs, and so perished?

These thoughts occupied my mind as I rowed the wherry in the direction of the harbor. To pull for it was the wish for; I was sensible of a horrid distraction of fear, as though it were in the power of the ruffian to pursue me, to arrest the boat, to enter the harbor and forestall me. I scarcely noticed by the languid breath of the air that was slowly weakening as the sun gained in power.

At last I said to the man, "Where are you going?"

"That's my business," he answered.

"Where are you taking me to?" I exclaimed.

He fastened his staring, gleaming eyes upon me and answered, "I'm going to put ye ashore."

"But you are not rowing the boat in the direction of the town."

"I know I'm not."

"I wish you to set me ashore at the place where we started from."

"Ye may want," he replied, pausing upon his oars to advance his head toward me as he spoke, as though, in another moment, he would leap upon me.

"Do you fear I will charge you with the crime you have attempted?" said I. "If you will set me ashore in safety I swear not to say a word upon what has happened."

"I'm going to set ye ashore," he exclaimed.

"But where?"

He flung his villainous head backward toward the sea over the bows of his boat and said, "You'll be finding out afore long."

"Ah," thought I, "if I had but a knife, if I had but any sort of weapon that I could furtively draw forth and instantly employ!"

The line of coast ran away down on the left-hand side. The nearest town in the direction the boatman was taking would be some miles distant from the place in which I was staying. The cliffe gradually rose to an altitude of hard upon a hundred feet, with many indents and little coves; but the face of them as it appeared was steep and yet more precipitous, and in places the rocks stood abrupt and clean as the side of a wall. When the harbor we had quitted was out of sight, and the little group of houses on our side hidden by the bend of the cliffs, the boatman took a swift look over his shoulder, then slightly changed the course of the boat, making her head at last for the coast to a sort of bight of it, as it seemed, formed by an angular projection of the huge, iron faced seatarrace, so that it looked as if the land ended where that point of coast stood, for the horizon went to it, and we were not far enough out to see the sweep of land beyond.

That the boatman designed some diabolical act I did not doubt, but I could not imagine what form it was to take. He meant to set me ashore, he said. Did he intend to land and then murder me; for land was at some lonely bight or cave, and there fall upon me and slay me? No, I did not believe that. If he intended to make away with me for the sake of money and jewelry, it would be his business to provide that I should appear to have been drowned by accident or have been murdered by others for my disappearance? Or if my body should be discovered, marks of a devilish outrage were visible upon it, what answer would he be able to make to the charge of having murdered me?

But what, then, did he mean to do? To set me ashore? In that case I should be able to walk home and report what had happened. Did he mean to return to the town that he belonged to? That could not signify, for let him make for any port that he chose, his capture was inevitable.

He swept the boat in rapidly to the coast, heading her for a curvature in the land that might have passed for a miniature bay. The sea remained a blank, save for those dim and distant sails upon the horizon. The water washed to the foot of the coast; but in the little bay for which the ruffian was aiming I could perceive, as the boat rose on the slight swell that was now running, the glitter of sand. Nothing stirred on the heights; we were now within a quarter of a mile, but not a moving object was visible. He continued to row until the boat was in the embrace of the bay. The dark cliffs scarcely rose to a compart to high over head, and at either extremity of the curve of the bay, at the point of either horn of it, there was a little play of surf. The man threw in his oars and stood up.

"Give me that watch and chain of yours!" he shouted.

I rose to my feet.

"Give me that watch and chain," he roared again, and thrusting his great dark hand into his breeches pocket, he whipped out a big clasp-knife, which he opened. "No

Japanese Myths.

No people in the world, civilized or savage believe in the existence of so many mythical and supernatural creatures as do the Japanese. For instance, they think there is a wondrous tiger of more than half-human intelligence that lives to be 1,000 years old and turns as white as a polar bear. They also believe in a species of ox which, if it lives to be 50 year old without having ever been yoked, magically transforms himself into a beautiful woman. This same fox, if he lives to the age of 100 years, gains some new powers, among which is that of assuming a wonderful wizard. When he reaches the age of 1,000 years he becomes a celestial fox with nine golden-colored tails and can go to heaven or anywhere he chooses. They also believe in a multitude of animals distinguished mainly by their monstrous size or by the multiplication of their members. Among these are serpents 300 feet long and big enough to swallow an elephant; foxes with eight legs, monkeys with three heads, and fishes with scales of gold to one body, the flesh of which is a cure for boils. They also believe in the existence of a crane which after it has reached the age of 500 years becomes a friend of the immortals except water. Their mythical dragon has the head of a camel, the horns of a deer, the eyes of a demon, the ears of an ox, the body of a serpent, the scales of a fish, and the claws and wings of an eagle.

A Relic of Ancient Canada.

The Museum of the Canadian Institute, at Toronto, is acquiring one of the most important collections of aboriginal Indian relics in existence, and its specimens are made generally available for purposes of study through being carefully classified in its annual reports. Its collection of copper implements is a large one, and embraces some remarkable specimens. One of the latter is a blade about thirteen inches in length, having an undulating or serpentine edge. This was found in an estuary, now within the limits of Midland City Driving Park, a locality formerly occupied by the Huron, which was the site of one of the most flourishing young towns in the Dominion. The blade is a little over three inches across at his widest part. It is now in my ignorance of archæology, but by way of the beach, instead of by way of the cliffs, and so perished?

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Every Day Honesty.

BY GEORGE HODGES.

"As a nail sticketh fast between the joining of the stones, so doth sin stick close between buying and selling."—Eccles. xxvii. 4.

Some time ago I wrote a letter to a number of business men asking for information. I said that I purposed to preach a sermon, one of these days, on the subject of Business on Christian Principles. "I find it stated," I wrote, "in Leviticus xix. 35, 36, that Eliphaz, a Young Men's Christian Association in some city decided recently, after debate, that it is impossible to do business on Christian principles, and that, an eminent political economist has raised the question as to whether all the preaching about the necessity of supernatural ministers is not a nuisance. For instance, they think there is a wondrous tiger of more than half-human intelligence that lives to be 1,000 years old and turns as white as a polar bear. They also believe in a species of ox which, if it lives to be 50 year old without having ever been yoked, magically transforms himself into a beautiful woman. This same fox, if he lives to the age of 100 years, gains some new powers, among which is that of assuming a wonderful wizard. When he reaches the age of 1,000 years he becomes a celestial fox with nine golden-colored tails and can go to heaven or anywhere he chooses. They also believe in a multitude of animals distinguished mainly by their monstrous size or by the multiplication of their members. Among these are serpents 300 feet long and big enough to swallow an elephant; foxes with eight legs, monkeys with three heads, and fishes with scales of gold to one body, the flesh of which is a cure for boils. They also believe in the existence of a crane which after it has reached the age of 500 years becomes a friend of the immortals except water. Their mythical dragon has the head of a camel, the horns of a deer, the eyes of a demon, the ears of an ox, the body of a serpent, the scales of a fish, and the claws and wings of an eagle.

A Gentle Reminder.

The chairman at a meeting recently was somewhat surprised to find that there were nine speakers down on the programme. He had only time, he said, to arrange so that he might speak during the evening. At last he resolved to allow each speaker ten minutes only. One after another delivered their speeches, upon the pin was pulled in a bit further. Still the speaker went on. Then the chairman struck the pin in right up to the head, but, strange to say, it took no effect.

The chairman, getting vexed, put his arms round the speaker and pulled him down.

"Why didn't you remind me?" asked the speaker.

"I did," replied the chairman, "and the pin is in your legs now right up to the head."

"What! Where! Which leg?" exclaimed the speaker, in an excited tone.

"Why that one!" said the chairman, pointing to the leg into which he had pushed the pin.

"Oh," said the speaker, "I forgot to tell you that that was a cork one!"

Too Little.

Children ve, y soon learn the ways of their elders, and, catching their methods of thought, use them, in childish fashion, to evolve conclusions of their own. Sometimes these results show a baby wisdom, and again they are only worth a smile. Freddy is the son of a millionaire, and has from his early childhood lived in the atmosphere of pomp and pretense. He hears a great deal about money and what it will buy, and he is under the impression that "poor folks" are those that do not have it in the world at all. One day his long-suffering governess gave him a little sum in percentage, the reason of which would also w how much capital a man must have to gain a certain income. Freddy worked away with determination, but evidently to no purpose. The answer would not come. He then contracted an earnest scowl. "Well, Freddy," said the teacher at the end of fifteen minutes, "how are you getting on?" "Not at all," was the reply. "I can't make it come out right. I don't know how I can do it any differently, and I keep getting the same answer. I say, Miss Brown, how many do you get?" "Fifty thousand dollars." "Why, that's right! What made you think it wasn't?" Freddy looked at the figures in some disgust. "Anybody would know that's over right," said he, haughtily. "Nobody would think of having such a small capital as $50,000."—[Youth's Companion.

Memory's Impressions on the Brain.

It is computed by leading physiologists that, since one-third of a second suffices to produce an impression on the brain, a man of ordinary life may have collected on or in his brain matter 9,467,280,000 impressions Or, again, take off one-third of the time for sleep, and we still find 6,311,520,000. This would give 3,155,760,000 separate waking impressions on the man who lives to the age of 50 years. Allowing an average weight of brain matter, it is said, each impression, or fourth for blood and vessels, and another fourth for external integument, it may be said that each grain of brain substance contains not less than 205,542 traces or impressions of ideas.

Nearly 50 per cent. of the property of England is insured.

Making it Lively for Slave Stealers.

London, Jan.—Mr. H. H. Johnston, Commissioner of British Central Africa, is making things exceedingly lively for slave traders in the region around Lake Nyassa and along the shores of that lake. In July last several caravans of slave traders left the coast at Kilwa and Lindi with ivory loads. They knew that slave trade had been prohibited, and their intention was to buy and capture slaves in the Nyassa region and take them north to sell among the Arabs. For ivory, they intended also to bring some of the slaves down to the coast where there is some opportunity to smuggle slaves to some of the islands along the coast.

Johnston sent three parties on the upper Shire River. The first caravan he surprised was at Opandas. Johnston demanded the unconditional release of all the slaves. The slavers refused to give up their booty, and Johnston, assisted by Capt. Cecil Maguire, accordingly stormed the town. He released 103 slaves and compelled Opanda to agree to the entire abolition of slavery there. Johnston has built a fort across the river commanding Opanda's village. He has since rescued 350 slaves from various other parties of slavers. His force is scouring the Nyassa region in all directions to prevent further raiding.

An Enigma to Physicians.

May Cross, the sixteen-year-old daughter of Edward Cross, a farmer in Jordan, a village seventeen miles from Syracuse, N. Y., is an enigma to physicians. She has lived sixty-seven days without apparent nourishment, and when she was about 110 pounds and was strong enough to sing at her grandfather's funeral three weeks ago. She was under 70 pounds. She went to Syracuse six weeks in June and July, but little could be done for her, and she was sent home. Her peculiar condition has been coming on for about two years, but it is only during all the time she was in Syracuse her mother says she had only a teacup of nourishment. She began her long fast in the middle of May and has lived on. She was unconscious much of the time, and had hysterics toward the end of the sixty-seven days. She suddenly regained consciousness and sat up in bed. At that time the doctor tried to give her milk, but it curdled in her mouth before it could be swallowed. Food in any form, solid or liquid, is ejected by her physicians. Opiates and chorals are used only as palliatives. Her mother says she never knew about dying, but she has generally a happy temperament. Her physicians and friends are anxious to know what keeps her alive.

Curious Trees.

There are many vegetable wonders in this world of ours. Certain tropical trees furnish cloth; others wax and flexible enough to serve as writing paper. The bread tree has a solid fruit, a little larger than a cocoanut, which may also be sliced and cooked, can scarcely be distinguished from excellent bread. The weeping tree of the Canary Islands is peculiar in that it yields constantly distilling water from its leaves, and the wine tree of Mauritius Island furnishes good wine instead of water. The milk tree of Brazil has a sap which hardens into crude sugar, and is used as such by the natives, without any refining. The product of the wax tree is a vegetable tallow, and is used as such by the natives. There is the butter tree of Africa which, produces as much as a hundred pounds of butter at once, only about three months in the year production, when hardened and salted, is difficult to distinguish from fresh sweet butter. Closely rivalling this is the milk tree of South America, the sap of which resembles rich cow's milk, and is used as such by the natives. Cows can boast of a soap tree, the seeds of which, when used as soap, produce a strong suds and remove dirt and grease readily. In direct opposition to those useful trees in the man-eating plant of Java which possesses the digestive powers of fluid in its nature. It has a short, thick trunk, armed with narrow, flexible barbed spines.

The Elder's Sermon.

Our elder told us yesterday we had not learned to live
Until we learned how blessed 'tis to pardon and forgive;
The dear, sweet, precious words he spake like heavenly manna fell
The perfect peace they brought our hearts no human words can tell.

"Love brings millenial peace," he said; and though my lips were dumb,
I still kept repeating in my soul, "Amen, and let it come."
"When men forgive all other men, the year of Jubilee
Will dawn upon the world," he said: and I, "So let it be."

"So, love your neighbor as yourself, the then began again.
But Silas Fitz, across the aisle, he shouted out "Amen!"
What right had he to yell Amen, the low-toned, meek-eyed bond
Who took my cow, my new milch cow and locked her in the pound.

The low-down, raw-boned, homely crank, a lunkhead and a fool,
Whose love and spirit of the heart and soul have all been rusted out,
To stand in the sanctuary and holler out "Amen!"
If I could choke the rascal once he'd never shout again!

One day his dog came by my house, I called the cur to me
Gave him a chunk of meat to eat, and he crawled off and died,
He just rotted off and died right then: Says I, "I'll let him see,
No long legged simpleton like him can get the best of me."

But, oh, that sermon! I would love to hear it preached again
About forgiveness, charity, and love of fellow men.
I should have felt as if I basked in Heaven's own special smile
If that blamed villain, Silas Fitz, hadn't sat across the aisle.

S. W. Foss.

After-Thoughts.

And then art dead! Thou, too, hast passed into the night that borders on our day;
Thy journey's end shall be still at last.
Has left thee silent in the silent past.

How can I grieve! So little thou and I
Saw of each other in the time gone by,
Scarcely more than you let I wish, enough
That I loved thee then, and missed thee now

I know I never loved thee as I ought;
I wronged thee many times in thought
If I enough had loved thee in the time
Those thoughts to thee, I might have wronged no less.

Two oceans roll between us now, the sea
Known and unknown; the last sun set for thee
There in New England; Time, for thee, was done
And a world ended, and a world begun,

Here—here at home was sure, slow death: but
Over the seas, life smiled with promise fair,
And, fleeing from the shadow that men fear,
Thou didst but most there what thou fledst from here.

There, at the last, no heart that loved thee fit
With anguish, no familiar accents thrilled
Thine ear to those last words of home that calls
No kiss of loving lips was on thy lips.

Strange voices spoke to thee, and eyes as strange
Watched thy wan features change—till the last change
Fixed them in one long look of quiet blest;
And strange hands bore thee to thy lonely rest

Out through the night, across the pathless deep
My spirit passes to thy place of sleep,
And, sad with thought of things that may not be,
Yearns for a voice that might awaken thee.

O vain desire!—I never loved thee, yet
To-night my heart is shadowed with regret;
O vain regret! new sorrow piled above thee,
My grief is only that I did not love thee!

A. St. J. Adcock.

The Land of Fancy.

BY WM. GERIO.

Nor human weak nor passion
Is ever seen abroad
In the happy Land where Fancy
Extends her magic sway
For the dreams of the airy soul
Are regular as the day
When he steals in his cloak of azure
To hearken a lover's sighs.

Ah, could I live with Fancy
For ever and ever more
In the golden Land of Beauty,
How should I weep the day!
Not a dream of the dusky world
Should ever annoy my sight
And the sound of a sobbing funeral
Would banish the shades of night.

Where the Day Begins.

Where does the day begin? where may it be?
Not on the mountain tops, not on the sea!
Somewhere beyond them, somewhere before
We
Shine the sweet light, ere the morning breaks
upon these shores.

Peak that is highest, island that lies
Farthest out in the purple sea,
Where does the day begin? where may it be?

Out of the bosom of God comes the day,
Flood of his tenderness, nothing can stay!
Love that is endless, love that is world singing,
Steeples ablaze, and the silver bells ringing!
Into a motion of infinite ocean—
Light but the symbol that broadens for aye.
Out of the bosom of God comes the day.

—[Youth's Companion.

The Irish Shamrock.

In Ireland only one Shamrock is known. It is an indigenous species of clover, which trails along the ground among the grass in meadows. The trefoil leaves are not more than one-fourth the size of the smallest clover I have seen in America, and are pure green in color, without any of the brown shading of the American clovers.

The creeping stem is hard and fibrous and difficult to dislodge from the earth. On St. Patrick's Day the Irish shamrock has to be searched for among the grass, for, though comparatively plentiful at that season, it grows close to the ground.

Later it bears a small white crown "blossoms. The information that shamrakh is the Arabic word for trefoil may be of service to those interested in the origin of the Irish race.

The word could have been introduced by the Milesians, or it may furnish an argument in support of the supposition that one of the lost ten tribes of Israel settled in Ireland, which has been revived by the publication of a recent book.

The Evolution of the Handkerchief.

The authorities are neither clear nor in harmony as regards the history of the handkerchief known popularly in English as the pocket-handkerchief. The etymology of the word is nevertheless sufficiently clear. The last syllable comes from the old French chief, meaning head, the syllable "kerr" is from the French couvre, to cover, while the prefixes "hand" and "pocket" were applied when the article began to change in mediæval use of fastening small pieces of the silk to neatness and decency which it is at present.

The old French name, couvre-chef, or chief, came over to England with a host of other French words after the conquest, and in time became "kerchief," which is long since obsolete in America, though it may perhaps be still heard in parts of England. For long ages after the Crusades even women of rank wore the kerchief, which, after many changes, became the modern hat or bonnet. But exactly at what period it began to be carried in the hand or in the exterior podocket or handbag is uncertain.

Danger of Realism.

Critic—"I have not seen Strutsteage this season."

Actor—"My goodness! Haven't you heard? Poor Strutsteage! You know he went out with the 'Villain Still Pursued Her' Company, and in the last act there is a horseback scene.

"Yes, Strutsteage played the villain. Gets strung up in the last act.

"That's it. Well, the fellow? He played it so well that one night in a Western town, the audience got so excited that when the lynching scene came on they jumped up in their seats and shot him full of holes."

Severe frosts and freezing blasts must come, then come frost-bites, with swelling, itching, burning, for which St. Jacobs Oil is the boat remedy.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

It is said that four-fifths of all the hail storms occur in the day-time.

Consumption is more prevalent in Ireland than in either England or Wales.

The thinnest tissue paper measures 1-1200 of an inch in thickness.

The province of Canada contains twenty-one properly-qualified lady doctors.

The British horses were famous when Julius Cæsar invaded this country, and some of them were carried by him as trophies to Rome.

Monday is the day of the week upon which most births are registered in London. The reason for this is because there is no Sunday delivery in London.

The average amount of each life insurance policy in the United Kingdom is £460.

Nearly forty thousand man desert from the German army every twelve months.

"Lian" is the prefix to the names of upwards of four hundred and fifty places in Wales.

There are 3,064 languages in the world, and its inhabitants profess more than 1,000 religions.

Japan has now two thousand newspapers, which only five years ago not a single journal existed.

Edward I., who was the father of seven sons and eleven daughters, had more children than any other of our sovereigns.

Collectors of postage stamps will be glad to learn that orders have been issued throughout Prussia for the prosecution of all who are found manufacturing forged stamps.

The prettiest royal girl in Eastern Europe is said to be the Princess Helene of Montenegro, who, it is reported, is the chosen bride of the Czar. Apparent to the Russian throne.

Meteors of various sizes fall on the earth in many places. A recent calculation shows that the increase of the earth's weight annually from meteoric sources is about 90,000 tons.

An autograph letter from the Queen, written to the late Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, on the occasion of her jubilee, has, in accordance with the Prince's wish, placed in the breast pocket of his coat before his interment.

The Czar is one of the few living banqueters, it is said, who can "drink a toast" according to the old style, swallowing the toasted apple, liquor and all, from the brimming cup.

The number of landowners in the United Kingdom is estimated by Sir James Caird, one of the Land Commissioner, at 180,000 persons, who possess between them the whole of the agricultural land from ten acres upwards.

The Eiffel Tower is evidently a financial success. Over 500,000 have been paid for admission to it by visitors since March 22 last, when this year's season commenced. During August, when Paris is always crowded with tourists, the receipts exceeded £4,000.

A Leipsic scientist has demonstrated by facts and figures, what most people have always felt, that a woman's blonde belle has about 140,000 filaments to comb and brush, while the red-haired beauty has to be satisfied with 85,000. The brown-haired damsel may have 109,000; the black-haired but 102,000.

It is well known that horses hear deep sounds which we cannot. For days previous to the earthquake in the Riviera, the horses there showed every symptom of abject fear, which continued without any change of character till the fury of the convulsion had subsided. But fifteen seconds before the earth began to quake did human beings hear any sounds, while it is extremely probable that the horses heard the subterranean noises for two or three days previously.

It is generally admitted that women are

JAS. MILNE & SON.

MR. CLUTE is now out of the business. Mr. T. A. MILNE has taken his place and the firm will now be known as JAS. MILNE & SON

While making this announcement we will also announce to the many friends and customers of the old firm, that we are making big reductions in our BOOTS & SHOES before getting in our Spring Stock. The weather until lately has been unfavorable for Felt goods, and we have a quantity on hand which we are anxious to clear out cheap. Big bargains will be offered in this line for they must go.

Our stock of GROCERIES cannot be surpassed in the county. We call especial attention to our teas. Ask for samples of our 25c. and 30c. tea.

In CROCKERY we have several fine Dinner and Tea Sets which we will sell at a very slight advance on cost. The season for Crockery is about over, therefore the big reduction. Call and see us before buying.

JAS. MILNE & SON.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING, - - - ONTARIO.

Bills Discounted, Collections made, and Drafts bought and sold on all points in Canada, United States, and Great Britain.

Mercantile Accounts and Notes collected, and Loans made.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

DEPOSITS received in amounts of $1 and upwards, subject to withdrawal without notice, and interest allowed at the rate of 4% per annum.

HOURS—From 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

REFERENCE—Merchant's Bank of Canada.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has put off collecting thinking that those who owe him would come in and pay what they should have done two months since.

I now give notice that I will not put it off any longer. I want money and must collect.

Delinquents in the repair line will feel hurt another year when they are refused credit, which they certainly will be. The manufacturers will not let me off. I have to pay my own money and then wait till you see fit to pay me.

To sum up the whole thing I want money and must have it.

E. F. PARKER.

I have a fine lot of silverware in, suitable for Xmas presents, at about half the usual price.

NEW WATCH SHOP.

COME TO J. R. WEGG'S WATCHSHOP, in Stirling, to get your timepieces cleaned and adjusted.

ASTHMA CURED never fails; send trial bottle. 10th YEAR. Canadian Depot. 186 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO, CANADA. DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE FREE.

$5000.00 a year is being made by John B. Goodwin, Jr., 7 Vesey St., New York. Any one may not make as much, but we have proof that many have made from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as they go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America. You are convenient at home, give your whole time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay from the first. Capital not needed. We furnish you everything. Header, try this and write us for particulars free. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 5c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.24 a. m	Mixed.....	10.40 a. m
Mixed.....	5.28 p. m.	Mail.....	3.39 p. m

HOME MATTERS.

CLUBBING LIST.

NEWS-ARGUS and	*Weekly Globe*.....	$1 75
" "	*Weekly Empire*.....	1 75
" "	*Weekly Witness*.....	1 70
" "	*Daily Witness*.....	3 15
" "	*Golden Censer*.....	1 65

Wedding invitations neatly printed at the NEWS-ARGUS office.

The Board of License Commissioners will meet at Madoc, Feb, 1.

An effort is being made to revive the Bay of Quinte Agricultural Society.

Mr. Geo. Ferguson, of Rochester, N. Y., is home on a visit to his parents.

H. W. Brooks, Minden, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Brooks.

Miss F. Boldrick, of Shannonville, is staying at Mr. Jas. Boldrick's for a short time.

Wm. French is making preparations to build a residence on his farm near Hubble Hill.

We are taking stock this week. Call and see us for bargains in Furs. At FRED WARD'S.

E. F. Parker and H. Warren, of Stirling Lodge, are representatives to Grand Lodge of A. O. U. W.

FOUND,—A brooch. The owner can have it by calling at this office, proving property, and paying for this notice.

Messrs. Alex. and Samuel Ward, sons of Mr. A. Ward, of Sidney, agents on the C.P.R., are home on a visit.

Dr. Potts, of Belleville, well known in Stirling, left on Monday last for a six months' trip to the Pacific coast.

A meeting was lately held in Frankford for the purpose of organizing an Agricultural Society for the township of Sidney.

J. R. Irish, L. D. S., of Trenton, now visits Stirling regularly on Tuesday of each week. See his card in another column.

Mr. Philip Conley, of Toronto, formerly resident here, has moved into the house lately occupied by the Rev. W. H. Stevens.

The skating carnival which has been postponed several times, will be held on the rink this Thursday evening, the 28th inst. A big time is expected.

A scientific journal states that a little sugar put on the hands with soap will greatly increase the lather and cleaning power and will remove dirt, chemical stain, etc.

The East Hastings farmers' institute having already proved a success, it is proposed to start a sec...s institute in the West Riding. Why not have one in North Hastings.

Rev. Wm. Stevens closes his successful pastorate of the Stirling Baptist Church next Sunday, when he will preach his final sermon. Hubble Hill at 2:45 p. m. Stirling, at 7 p. m.

In the Village Council proceedings in last week's issue, the name of Thomas McKee, the newly appointed assessor, was, through an error, omitted from the list of municipal officers for 1892.

THE WORST ATTACK OF GRIP in town is that made on J. BOLDRICK & SON'S FURS. Only one lady's Astrachan Jacket left, but another beautiful lot was received this morning from Montreal. Don't fail to see them.

A few days ago a couple of young gents living west of the village got into a row over a girl with the result that some of the parties was rather badly used up. The case is to be ventilated before one of our magistrates.

An Ontario order-in-council has lately been passed in regard to diphtheria, the gist of which is as follows: Wherever diphtheria is present in any municipality in Ontario the council of every such municipality shall at once appoint one or more sanitary policemen for the purpose of assisting to arrest the spread of the disease and the council of any municipality in Ontario where the Provincial Board of Health considers one or more sanitary policemen necessary shall also make such appointment.

A few evenings ago a young gentleman from the West, started with his best girl for a tea meeting. Everything was merry as the new cutter glided over the snow, but unfortunately, the young man was not a good driver, or perhaps was paying too much attention to his girl, and the horse plunged headlong into the ditch. The cutter was badly demolished, but he was bound to go to that tea meeting, and seeing a farm house close by he quietly took out the farmer's cutter and hitched his horse to and proceeded. He did not arrive home till the next morning, and we draw a curtain on the scene which followed.

Dr. Bryce, secretary of the Provincial Board of Health, has issued a circular to the public explaining the cause, origin, pathology, general symptoms and measures for the limitation of LA GRIPPE. The three forms of the disease are (a) Nervous—characterized by great depression and severe pains in the head, spine and muscles. (b) Catarrhal—marked by congestion of mucous membrane of nose, throat, bronchi and chest. (c) Gastric—especially seen in children and marked by vomiting, diarrhoea, etc. Insolation as far as possible, clean and well ventilated houses, avoidance of exposure, fatigue, unwholesome food and excessive use of alcoholic liquors are the preventives. The disease is infectious from person to person and the greatest care in the use of handkerchief's, towels, etc., is necessary.

SUCCESSFUL ANNIVERSARY SERVICES AT BETHEL, RAWDON CIRCUIT.—The services on Sabbath were well attended, the evening congregation being a perfect jam. The sermons were highly appreciated by those who heard them. On Monday evening the tea was well attended, as many being there as could be at all accommodated. The order in which everything was done was admirable. Waiting, singing, reciting, speaking, each part being of an elevating, instructive and inspiring character. The address of Rev. J. J. Rae, and the singing of Rev. D. O. Crossley, sustained the remarks contained on the posters. The Stirling Choir sustained their reputation in the service of song for which we thank them heartily. The Social on Tuesday evening was also successful. The programme, although an impromptu, was varied, instructive and hearty. The singers of the congregation with several juveniles provided the music. The mouth organ solo being specially good. The proceeds of tea and social summing up nearly $105 00.

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.

The Dominion Parliament has been summoned to meet on Feb. 25th.

The Indianapolis Medical and Surgical Infirmary was burned on the night of the 22nd inst. There were about 250 crippled people in the building, and of this number twenty or twenty-one perished in the flames.

A Burglar Caught.

The post office at Thomasburg was burglarized last Thursday night and $30 in cash taken, with all the postage stamps and some registered letters, also a full suit of clothing. The man suspected was captured at Tweed on Friday night, trying to get on the express train going west. He gives his name as Thos. Geary. He is a young man about 25 years of age, 5 feet 2 inches in heights, and weighs about 130 pounds. He lived for a number of years at Madoc village. The police have been on track of him for some time, but were unable to capture him. He is wanted for burglarizing ex-Mayor Hawley's residence at Trenton, and is also suspected of being connected with the various burglaries in Belleville, Stirling, Marmora and other places in this vicinity.

Thomas Geary had a preliminary examination before two J. P.'s of Tweed on Saturday afternoon, as the result of which he was committed for trial at Belleville. He has admitted that he was connected with several of the burglaries which took place at and in the vicinity of Tweed. Several postage stamps and letters which were stolen from the Thomasburg post office on Friday night, were found in an overcoat which he had in his possession. For days the County constables were upon his track, but he eluded them. Although young in years, he is old in crime. On May 21st, 1888, he was sent from Toronto to the Penitentiary for four years for larceny. He was liberated on the 4th October last, and has since been at his old game. He will have to answer several charges of housebreaking and larceny.

A later despatch states that Geary has escaped. It appears that on Tuesday morning constables Beatty and Wilson started from Tweed with their prisoner, having, as they supposed, made him secure by placing handcuffs upon him. All went well until the party arrived at the gaol. They drove the vehicle around in front of the court house steps, and the prisoner alighted and as one of the constables was about to take hold of him he suddenly turned eastward and ran out of the gaol yard, across Church street and through the Central School yard. The constables as soon as possible took after him, but being young and smart on foot he distanced them. They then went after him with the conveyance, but were unable to overtake him. He continued in an easterly direction, and when last seen was upon the Kingston road some two miles beyond the city. The city police were informed of the affair and Chief Newton and Officer Stonehenge procured a rig and joined in the pursuit; telegrams were sent to various places along the line of the G. T. R. Although but a young man he has proved to be a daring thief. The constables had placed the handcuffs over the mitts which Geary wore upon his hands. Whilst being driven to the city he had succeeded in freeing his left hand, the cuffs dangling from the right hand as he ran.

Joy Bells.

On the evening of the 20th inst. the happy event took place of the celebration of the nuptials of Miss Artilla Brown to Mr. Murray Theodore Hagerman, both of the township of Rawdon.

The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Philip Brown. There were present from many quarters friends and relations on both sides, numbering in all about forty couple, from Sidney, Stirling, West Huntingdon and other directions. The evening was beautifully clear, and the roads in fine condition for cutter driving, and the many bells made a merry jingle as each successive party drove up the long avenue to the house. The brightness and the warmth within, together with the happy faces of the numerous gathering made an agreeable contrast with the characteristic January without. The long table which stretched across the dining room from opposite corners seemed to groan under the superabundance of all good things. O, the bewildering variety, and the fantastic shapes. At the sound of music in an adjoining room, where as many as could find accomodation were seated, the bridegroom with his bride was followed by Mr. Geo. B. Heagle, best man, and Miss Ida M. Kingston, bridesmaid, both of Rawdon, and took up the position allotted to them. Soon after the bride entered, supported by her father, whereupon the Rev. R. Duke, the officiating clergyman, and the company rose to their feet, and the ceremony was proceeded with. The bride and bridesmaid were very becomingly attired. An adjoining room was devoted to the display of wedding presents. These were in great variety, and were at once highly ornamented and useful. When the bride-cake had gone the round of the table Mr. Duke expressed, in felicitious terms, on behalf of the company, the good wishes of all for the future happiness and prosperity of the wedded pair. Pleasant social converse, interpersed with music and singing made the time pass pleasantly away. Before the party broke up something took place which reflected credit on the parents, and in entire family was impressively proving the strength of the bond of domestic affection reigning in the home over which Mr. and Mrs. Brown have the happiness to preside. Mr. Philip, in name of relatives, presented to the bride, on behalf of her parents, three valuable gifts: from her mother a handsome and finely toned organ, and from the father a handsome driving horse, and a cheque for five hundred dollars.

Thus were two young persons made happily one for life, and two old, well-known and much respected families welded together by a new and tender tie; and may God's blessing rest upon both houses, and upon the two who are "no more twain." The NEWS-ARGUS joins in best wishes for the happy couple.

Increased Grants to Agricultural Societies.

In response to a circular a large number of representatives of Agricultural Societies throughout Ontario met at Toronto on Tuesday last, and after thoroughly discussing the matter the following resolution was passed:—

"Whereas the maximum grant of $700 to electoral districts, of which $420 is subject to apportionment amongst the township and horticultural societies, leaving only $280 for the purpose of the district societies, is quite inadequate with their uncertain resources for their proper maintenance and efficient working, and in view of the debts with which many societies are burdened, incurred in the purchase of grounds and the erection of necessary buildings, be it therefore resolved that an appeal be made to the Government for an increase of the annual grant to district societies to the maximum sum of $1,000, the apportionment to township and horticultural societies to remain as at present."

An influential committee was then appointed to wait on the Minister of Agriculture on Wednesday, and urge the Government to increase the grant to Agricultural Societies in accordance with the terms of the above resolution. We notice that Mr. Wilmot Vanderroort was present as the representative of the North Hastings Society.

OBITUARY.

STILES.—Entered into rest, on January 21, after a short illness, Mary Annie, beloved wife of George Stiles.

Confirmed by the Bishop of Ontario, she was for several years a communicant of St. Mark's Church, Rawdon. Distinguished for her devotion to the welfare of the church, and for the good example of Christian living which she gave in our midst, her place is sadly vacant; but her memory, fragrant with Christian virtues, will live in many hearts.

The burial services were conducted by Rev. C. M. Harris, of Marmora. The funeral was attended by a large number of relatives and friends.

Sincere sorrow is felt for the afflicted family.

Owing to the severity of the weather thousands of cattle are starving to death in Southern Idaho.

YOU WHO SUFFER FROM GRIP, FROM COLD,

JAS. BOLDRICK & SON

WANT TO SEE YOU.

41 below zero, and our customers who have treated themselves and their wives and daughters to our Fur Coats give comforting smiles of gratitude so pleasing to the giver that he is delighted, and advises his neighbor to go and do likewise. If life is worth living it is worth making comfortable. We would like all to see our Furs. The season is advancing, and we don't expect to have them long. We bought them cheap for cash and we will sell them right.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

PAY UP!

All parties indebted to us, either by Note or Book Account, are requested to call and settle without further notice.

H. & J. WARREN.

P. S.—Interest charged on overdue accounts.

1892. BOOTS & SHOES. 1892.

We still continue to manufacture them in the best style and use nothing but the best material.
All work guaranteed.

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES

kept on hand, and sold at close prices.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A good Bay Horse, about 16 hands high, for sale cheap. Also, a small Road Wagon. Would accept GOOD HARD WOOD in part payment.

P. S.--All overdue accounts not settled by 20th of next month will be put into court for collection.

O. HEWAT.

Picton.

Hello! Mr. Editor—How are you? It has been some time since you heard from here. All is excitement now over election.

There is plenty of snow here now. In some places it is four feet deep. No drifts as yet to bother.

Mr. James McKee, Sr., of Ivanhoe, Hastings, Co., is visiting at Mr. W. T. Shaw's.

The ice on the bay is in excellent condition for teaming.

The train was late some days last week owing to snow blockade.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Austin, lately married, returned last week from a four weeks' trip through western Canada. Glad to see them back again.

Reeve Cunningham, of Hallowell, was in town on Saturday on business.

Mrs. H. M. Williams, who received a broken leg some five weeks ago, is now progressing favorably, and will soon be able to be around.

All are willing to admit that every Mason in the county has the "grip," while some who are not masons are compelled to lie in bed a number of days from its effect.

A number of bye-elections are shortly to be held, nominations taking place in a number of ridings on the 4th of Feb., and polling on the 11th.

The St. Lawrence River is the only absolutely floodless river in the world. Its greatest variation, caused by drought or rain, never exceeds a foot.

Mr. H. Hartney, accountant of the House of Commons, died at Ottawa on Tuesday aged 69 years. He has been in the public service of Canada for 54 years.

Ald. J. K. Stewart of Ottawa, for many years an active supporter of Sir John, has been appointed Provincial inspector of licenses in place of the late Rev. J. W. Manning.

An immense pine tree, 180 feet high and five feet in diameter at the butt, was felled one day on Mr E. Archer's farm in Smith Township. It made about 7,560 feet of lumber.

A bill has been introduced into the United States Congress for a reduction of the duty on barley from 30 cents to 10 cents per bushel—the latter being the duty imposed before the McKinley tariff came into effect.

A severe shock of earthquake took place in Italy, at Rome and vicinity, on Tuesday night of last week. The city of Rome was pretty well shaken, but not much damage resulted, but in the towns and villages near Rome considerable damage was done, though no lives are reported as lost.

An anti-treat society has been formed in Dalgeville. About 20 young men have signed a pledge to this effect. They call "We the undersigned, believing that the matter of treating for sociability's sake has been carried too far, hereby agree, one with the other, that we will neither give nor accept treats."

Hon. Mr. Laurier is ill at Montreal. He was to have addressed a number of public meetings in Ontario, during this and next week, but all engagements have been cancelled. Hon. G. E. Foster was also to have addressed a number of meetings, but had to cancel his engagements on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Foster at Ottawa.

A firm of London furriers has advertised for 30,000 cat skins. Not only will this prove a serious matter for pussy at home, but it will result in a development of the cat farming industry, very large cats are in Algiers. Grimaikin suddenly assumes a position of great importance in the furrier world, and his every-day pet may be regarded as ended for the time being.

The following is an interesting extract from a letter dated Havana, Jan. 7, 1892: Sugar-making has commenced nearly a month earlier than in other seasons. We are now receiving 8le new crop freely at all the coast ports, and the prospect is very fair for the making of more one million tons of sugar. Cane enough has been planted to produce this amount, and with no unusual accidents we shall have the largest crop ever produced in Cuba.

WHERE IS THE HYPOCRITE?—There was a deacon in a certain church into whose pew one Sunday a drunken man staggered and sat down. The preacher was discoursing about prevalent popular vices. Soon he exclaimed, "Where is the drunkard?" The drunken man was just far enough gone to think that the call was personal, so rising heavily he replied "Here I am," and remained standing while the drunkard's character and fate was eloquently portrayed. A few moments later the preacher reached another head of his discourse and asked "Where is the hypocrite?" Gently nudging his neighbor, the drunkard said in an audible whisper, "Stand up deacon. He means you this time. Stand up and take it like a man just as I did! It will do you good!" The deacon was fairly doubled up. He'd have given twelve months' taking of his drink store to have been a clear mile down the gulch just then.

From the Jaws of Death.

Some surprising effects have been recorded from the use of Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil in the most desperate cases of consumption. When all other remedies have failed Miller's Emulsion nearly always succeeds. It is the best kind of a flesh and blood maker, and has been used with marked success, by the physicians in the Insane Asylum, Penitentiary, Hotel Dieu, and General Hospital in Kingston, Ont. In big bottles, 50c. and $1, at Dr. Parker's drug store.

Credit Sale.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 3.—On lot 12 in the 4th Con. of Rawdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. E. M. McCann. Sale to commence at one o'clock, David-son & Co. Auctioneers.

MONDAY, FEB. 8.—On lot 21 in the 9th Con. of Thurlow, on the premises occupied by Mr. A. Latta, a lot of farm stock and implements. Sale to commence at 12.30, sharp. Charles Butler, Auctioneer.

Married

In Belleville, on Monday, Jan. 18th, by Rev. M. W. McCabe, Mr. Hugh Montgomery, to Miss Eliza, daughter of Thos. Montgomery, of Stirling.

On the 20th inst., at the residence of the bride's father by the Rev. R. Duke, MUNSEY THEODORE HAGERMAN to ARTILLA, eldest daughter of Philip Brown, all of the township of Rawdon.

By Rev. A. Campbell, at the residence of the bride's father, on Jan. 27th, Mr. WALLACE HOARD, of Rawdon, to Miss MARY J. MCCUTCHEON, daughter of Mr. John McCutcheon, of Sidney, near Stirling.

Deaths.

In Rawdon, on January 21, MARY ANNIE, wife of GEORGE STILES, aged 27 years.

In Springbrook, on the 26th, AARON KEMP, aged 59 years, 8 months, and 11 days.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, fall, 85c to 86c.
Barley, 40 to 47c.
Two-rowed Barley, 35c. to 40c.
Rye, 55 to 60c.
Oats, 30c. to 32c.
Peas, inferior, 75c. to 80c.
Pease, small, 60c. to 62c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 47c.
Butter, 17 to 18c.
Eggs, 17c. to 18c.
Potatoes, per bag, 40 to 50c.
Hams, 7½ to 8c.
Smoked Hams, 8 to 9c.
Pork, 5c. to 5½c.
Barrel Pork, 5 to 10c.
Bacon, rolled, 10c. to 11c.
Lard, 10c. to 12c.
Chickens, per pair, 25c. to 40c.
Geese, each, 60c. to 90c.
Ducks, per pair, 50c. to 60c
Apples, per bag, 35 to 40c.
Dried Apples, $0.90 per bushe

$3000 A YEAR. I undertake to falsify that statement. Intelligent persons of either sex, who can read and write, and who, have time to devote to their own business, can learn something to their advantage by addressing me at once. Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own locality, and the whole world within reach of their address. Nothing like it in the history of employment ever before. Any one can do the work and live at home. Capital not required. I will start you. Everything furnished and sent free. Reader, write me at once and see for yourself what my business is. Don't delay. Immediate attention will secure you a fortune. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

MUCH BETTER, Thank You!

THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WASTING DISEASES, after they have tried

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES —OF— Lime and Soda.

IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease CONSUMPTION, *don't fail* to use it, it will cure you or cost nothing. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1 00.

ENLARGED —TO— 16 PAGES | THE WEEKLY GLOBE FOR 1892 AND BALANCE OF 1891 | ONLY ONE DOLLAR

THE MOST LIBERAL OFFER EVER MADE.

NO FAKES! NO CHEAP BOOKS! NO JACK-KNIVES! SCISSORS OR CATCH-PENNY OFFERS!

BUT A CLEAN, WHOLESOME FAMILY NEWSPAPER UPON ITS MERITS.

Commencing with the issue of 7th October THE WEEKLY GLOBE will contain sixteen pages instead of twelve pages as heretofore, making it the largest and best family newspaper in Canada. Every effort will be devoted to making it BRIGHT, READABLE, ACCURATE and INTERESTING in all its departments. Special pains will be taken with its Agricultural Pages, and MORE SPACE WILL BE DEVOTED TO SELECT READING FOR THE FAMILY.

SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE ORDERS ARE RECEIVED PREVIOUS TO 31st DECEMBER, 1891, WILL HAVE THE PAPER SENT THEM UNTIL CLOSE OF 1892 FOR THE ONE YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION.

THIS MEANS 15 months of a 16-page for $1 to every one who subscribes now.

AGENTS WANTED IN ALL UNREPRESENTED DISTRICTS.

For terms, address

THE GLOBE, TORONTO.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF THE Subscriber, Lot 7, in the 8th Con. of Rawdon, on or about the 1st of Dec. last, one Ewe. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

WESLEY SINE.

Rawdon, Jan. 7, 1892.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE the east quarter of lot 18 in the 8th Con. of the township of Rawdon, containing fifty acres. About forty acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. Good buildings and good fences on the premises. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises, or address WILLIAM GAY,

Harold P. O.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING PURCHASED the Martin Sexton Mill, situated about ½ miles east of Stirling, is now prepared to do Custom Work of all kinds of Grain; also, of Corn in ear. Will also be prepared to do Sawing in the Spring. Feed has also opened out a fine Sand Pit on the place.

WM. H. SEELEY.

Stirling, Nov. 26th, 1891.

NOTICE!

LARGE, KEY-WINDING Watches cleaned for 50 cents for a few weeks only.

J. B. WEGG.

Stirling, Jan. 5, '92.

THOS. H. McKEE

Wishes to thank his customers for their liberal patronage during the past year. Parties wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine his stock of

HARNESS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, TRUNKS, VALISES,

LADIES' SATCHELS, HORSE COVERS, FLY NETS

RUBBER RUGS, FANCY BUGGY RUGS,

BABY CARRIAGES, BOYS' WAGONS, HORSE CLIPPERS, HARNESS OILS, Etc., Etc.

The quality and prices will suit you.

THOS. H. McKEE.

1892

OPENS A NEW PAGE IN THE BOOK of time. Let us keep the page clean. We intend keeping ours clean by selling only for CASH or EXCHANGE OF VALUES. We have been in the business six years. The first year we sold for straight cash and had no trouble. Then we thought we could sell on time. Then we thought the crowd and gave credit. We did sell more, but we sold too much. Then we tried to reduce credit sales by allowing cash discounts. Not much. The trouble is in opening the door of credit to one man in pops two that are not safe. And now for 1892 we credit no man. We will give our customers the benefit of a reduction to the extent of discounts, interest and losses inseparably connected with the credit system, but we must have the READY PAY.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook, December 30, 18 .

APOTHECARIES' HALL!

will be found well stocked with

PURE DRUGS,

PATENT & NON-SECRET MEDICINES,

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,

TUBE PAINTS.

TOILET SOAPS.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

DISPENSING

carefully and accurately done.

R. PARKER.

Scientific American Agency for

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For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

THE NEWS-ARGUS $1.00 per year.

HARDWARE!

CROSSCUT SAWS,

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